



Nº T. 26.2

1837

42



Bought with the income of
the Scholfield bequest.





THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4694.

Monday, Jan. 2, 1837.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Virginius* was repeated on Saturday night, with the new Pantomime, to a crowded house. It is reported that Mr. Liston, after completing his engagement at the Olympic will perform at this Theatre all his favorite characters previous to his final leave taking. It is added that his daughter will perform with him, and that she possesses considerable talent in the late Mrs. Jordan's line. The latter part of the information we do not believe, Liston has but one daughter, who is married to Mr. Rodwell the composer. On Wednesday evening last as the audience were entering this Theatre some monster stabbed a young woman at the lower gallery door, and we are sorry to add effected his escape. Mr. Tilbury went to Oxford on Christmas Eve to spend a couple of days, intending to return to fulfil his engagement here on Monday, but was locked up by the snow till Wednesday, to his great annoyance.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening, the performances at this Theatre consisted of the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks, Deaf as a Post*, and the new Pantomime. Miss Ballin was again the substitute for Duvernay, who continues indisposed, in the Ballet. A Sunday journal says that when Miss Ballin, who is in reality Mrs. Gilbert, consented to undertake the part, her husband applied to Mr. Bunn to know what was to be done about the dresses, as it was not to be expected that his wife could find them; the lessee replied that she should have Duvernay's. On sending however to the sick danseuse for them, she returned for an answer that if Miss Ballin wore any part of her dresses she would never enter Drury Lane Theatre again! Miss Mitford's forthcoming Tragedy is founded on the same German story as a Drama by the same authoress accepted some seasons ago at one of the Winter Theatres, but which from accidental circumstances was never performed. Mr. Forrest is to personate the hero. This Theatre has been engaged for the Metropolitan Reform Dinner to take place on the 23d instant, the terms given for the use of it for that one night are £530, the tickets will be a guinea each, and 1500 are expected to be sold. Mr. Bunn has at last yielded to the wishes of the public, and reduced the prices of admission to the same scale as that of Covent Garden Theatre.

Mr. Forrest appeared at Liverpool on Monday last in the character of *Othello*.—The house was crowded, and he was vehemently applauded. On Tuesday he played *Lear*, and on Wednesday *Damon*, Willis Jones was the *Iago* and the *Pythias*.

Row at the Birmingham Theatre.—On Monday last the Theatre opened for the season under the management of Mr.

Armstead. Mr. Booth and Mr. W. H. Williams were engaged to play in the Play and Afterpiece, but in consequence of the snow storm, they were detained on the road, and unable to appear. Under these circumstance Mr. Macarthy, the stage-manager, came forward and read the engagements to the audience, and stated the cause of their absence. This, at first gave satisfaction, but at the commencement of the Farce hooting and hissing commenced, the seats were torn up, and many of [the splendid chandeliers around the boxes smashed to pieces. At length the police were called in, and with great difficulty succeeded in ejecting the unruly audience.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into *White's* celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*, *Portman Square*—saw correct likenesses of the late poor lamented *Malibran*, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, *Lord Melbourne*, *Marq. of Anglesey*, *Lord J. Russell*, &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Réeve*—elegant like *Vestriss*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the step of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps them all*.

Wednesday, pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, *Hay-market*, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—sanced I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

After leaving the *Cosmorama*, being in want of a House, paid a visit to *Mr. S. G. Taylor's Auction and Estate Offices*, 3, *Lower Grosvenor Street, Bond Street*, where is kept for inspection, a Register of Houses, Furnished or Unfurnished, and other Property for immediate sale or transfer.

Being a decided admirer of the antique, drop into *Exeter Hall*, to view *Giovanni d'Athanssi*'s collection of *Egyptian Antiquities*, containing *Mummies*, *Sarcophagi*, *Jewellery*, *arms*, *Instruments*, &c. &c. 3000 years old! Open from ten till four, and *Brilliantly Illuminated* from four till nine in the evening, The most interesting and intellectual exhibition in the country.—Admission 1s.

Thursday, I saunter to *KENDALL and SON*, at the *Civet Cat*, 447, *West Strand*, and purchased a beautiful assortment of useful and fanciful articles at such low prices it quite astonished me! Perfumery, toys, workboxes, foreign merchandise, &c. &c. beatiful I assure you.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, *Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a *Gulden* for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Thursday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Hindwood's* curious *Needle-work*, *Leicester square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BARR's* in *Drury Lane*, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Pry's* *association* with the *Temperance Society* she takes the latter article only *medicinally*.
I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Auber's Opera of

Gustavus the Third.

Gustavus, Mr WARDE, Colonel Lillienhorn, Mr WILSON,
Captain Ankerstrom, Mr SEGUIN, Ribbing, Mr HENRY,
Count D'Essen, Mr BAKER, The Baron Bjalke, Mr F. COOKE
De Horn, Mr S. JONES, Engleheart, Mr BEDFORD,
Oscar,(Favorite Page to the King).....Miss SHIRREFF,
Madame Ankarstrom, Miss BETTS, Arvedson, Miss HAMILTON.

After which, will be performed an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

THE HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton;

Or, the Lost Needle!

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.
The New Grand and extensive Scenery by MESSRS. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE,
and W. GRIEVE.

The Properties, Tricks and Transformations by Mr Blamaire and Assistants.
The Pyrotechnical Devices, by Mr. Southby.—The Machinery, by Mr. Nall
The Dresses by Mr. Palmer and Mrs. Benton.

The Pantomime Produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophilus, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cordia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss MARSHALL,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloons, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss MARSHALL,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEEF SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWN'T DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by MESSRS. DANCE
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW; &
AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Balloon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—
Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and
Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare
Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Channel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Re-
volving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of
Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle
—Coblentz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Park
12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Earenfels, Rudensheim, and John-
nensberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectionery.
The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will
take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Rowe's Tragedy, of

JANE SHORE !

Hastings, Mr MACREADY, Dumont Mr VANDENHOFF,
Jane Shore, Miss HELEN FAUCIT.

After which, the Grand Romantic Spectacle of

ALADDIN.

Aladdin, Miss VINCENT, Abanazar, Mr PRITCHARD.

To conclude with, (7th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell Or, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Overture and Music composed by Mr. BLEWITT. The Scenery designed by Mr Marshall, and executed by him and Assistants. The Machinery by Sloman. The Tricks, Magical Transformations, &c. by W. Bradwell. The Dresses, &c. by Head, Balding &c. The Opening of the Pantomime written by H. Younge, the Comic Scenes by H. Young and W. Bradwell, and produced under the direction of H. Wallack

Principal Characters and Succession of New Scenery :

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry, Industry, Miss Land, Attendants on Industry,—Health, Miss Matthews, &c., Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer," from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,

Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT, Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,) Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS, Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in Millwood's House, Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL, Georgey's Dioranic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's Gibbet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight. The Mansion of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy !—The Change: Expanding Star of Industry !

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE, Columbine, (her First Appearance,) Miss T. SCHMIDT, Clown, (his First Appearance in that Character) Mr C. J. SMITH

The New Houses of Parliament ! from the Design of Mr BARRY, and Others. Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Mull !—Division among the Members—Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphabet's Patent Letter Manufactory Equestrian Statue of George the Third. "Thereby hangs a tale," "Ost damned snot,"—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old England. A Crow Pie—"Who are you?"—Slang Dictionary.—"JIM CROW" The celebrated Song of "JIM CROW!" in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE, The American Actor / Gallery of Practical Science. All in hot water—Nothing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water Works. Wivel's new patent Fire Escape.

Mrs Whalebone, Mrs Tightfit, Miss E. Whapper, Miss Roundabout. John Stiles, Mr Herringbone.

Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk Maker's Shop: Duty off Newspapers Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times, Edinburgh Dispatch ! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Richmond Omnibus : Way to Turn'em Green. Vanbrugh Gardens during a Day Out ! Green's Flying Omnibus Balloon to New York. Passengers in a merry way. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival ! ! ! in which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks

Edited and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4695. *Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1837.* Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE lessee of this Theatre has commenced the new year with a very politic measure, that of reducing his prices to the same standard as that of the rival Theatre, and we are sure he will eventually find it answer his purpose. The performances were *Gustavus the Third*, and the new Pantomime of *Harlequin and Gammer Gurton; or, the Lost Needle*. In the Opera, Miss Betts sustained the character of *Madame Ankarstrom*, and Miss Shirreff that of *Oscar*, though one of our contemporaries only the day before announced her departure for Cork. In consequence of the indisposition of Miss Hamilton, Mrs. East undertook the part of *Arvedson*, and acquitted herself very creditably.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

ROWE's Tragedy of *Jane Shore* was performed here last night, with a very efficient cast, Macready personating *Hastings*, Vandenhoff, *Dumont*, G. Bennett the *Duke of Glo'ster*, and Helen Faunt the heroine for the first time. Macready possesses every thing but person for an adequate representation of the part of the gallant *Hastings*; his acting was very fine. Ellen Faunt's *Jane Shore* is a piece of acting as beautiful as it is affecting, we never wish to see it acted otherwise or better. There was a plaintive sweetness in her early scenes, exactly in accordance with the poet's portraiture of the repentant fair one, her vindication of the rights of the children of her royal paramour was finely impassioned, and her death scene was uncommonly effective; it affected the imagination without shocking the senses. G. Bennett, as the *Duke of Gloster*, was in one or two instances very impressive, but both he and Mr. Vandenhoff ought to put a curb on their passions. The Tragedy was followed by the grand spectacle of *Aladdin*, the whole concluding with the new Pantomime.

OLYMPIC.—Last night, after the favorite Burletta of *The Barrack Room*, in which Vining and Vestris acted imitatively. Bernard's Farce of *The Yankee Pedlar* was performed for the first time at this Theatre, and Mr. Hill, the American comedian, played his original part with great applause. Mr. Hill's quiet quaint humor is seen to more advantage here than in the vast arena of Drury Lane, and he will, we have no doubt, become very popular. *He would be an Actor*, and *Riquet with the Tuft*, made up the entertainments of the evening to the delight of an elegant and numerous audience.

Chance has thrown into the hands of an amateur, who carefully treasures the singular relic, a playbill of the Theatre of Milan, in which, at the opening of the theatrical season, in 1812, the

names of the several performers are given. The last name in the list of second tenors of the chorusses Giambattista Rubini. This humble character was then between 16 and 17 years of age (having been born in May, 1796. He was the son of the mail courier of Bergamo, a city which is now called the city of tenors, from its having given birth in the last half century to Veganoni, Bianchi, Nozzari, Bordorgni, Donzelli, the two Davids, and the three brothers, Rubini. What a change in 24 years, the last of the second tenor choristers at Milan in 1812, is in 1836 one of the first tenors in the world, himself become a rich man, and lodges his old father in a palace.—*French Paper.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette* for the ladies—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUBAUM's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see correct likenesses of the late poor lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, Lord Melbourne, Marq. of Anglesey, Lord J. Russell, &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

After leaving the Cosmorama, being in want of a House, paid a visit to Mr. S. G. Taylor's Auction and Estate Offices, 3, Lower Grosvenor Street, Bond Street, where is kept for inspection, a Register of Houses, Furnished or Unfurnished, and other Property for immediate sale or transfer.

Being a decided admirer of the antique, drop into Exeter Hall, to view Giovanni d'Athanasi's collection of Egyptian Antiquities, containing Mummies, Sarcophagi, Jewellery, arms, instruments, &c. &c. 3000 years old! Open from ten till four, and Brilliantly Illuminated from four till nine in the evening, The most interesting and intellectual exhibition in the country.—Admission 1s.

Thursday, I saunter to KENDALL and SON, at the *Ciret Cat*, 447, West Strand, and purchased a beautiful assortment of useful and fanciful articles at such low prices it quite astonished me! Perfumery, toys, workboxes, foreign merchandise, &c. &c. beautiful I assure you.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Thursday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.,—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet, entitled The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Monsieur MAZILIER,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
After which, Dibdin's Musical Entertainment of

THE WATERMAN !

Tom Tug, Mr Wilson, Bundles, Mr Hughes, Robin, Mr Meadows,
Wilhelmina, Miss Betts, Mrs Bundle. Mrs C. Jones.

After which, will be performed an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

Or, the Lost Needle !

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The New Grand and extensive Scenery by Messrs. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE,
and W. GRIEVE.

The Properties, Tricks and Transformations by Mr Blamaire and Assistants.
The Pyrotechnical Devices, by Mr. Southby.—The Machinery, by Mr. Nall

The Dresses by Mr. Palmer and Mrs. Benton.

The Pantomime Produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophilus, Mr. BONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadie, Mr Bones,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloona, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,

COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN !

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW !!

ERONAUTIKON ! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.

2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—
Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and
Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakspeare's
Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Channel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Re-
volving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridges of
Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle
—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Plate.

12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Joha-
nesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectionery.—
The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will

take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of

Charles the Twelfth

Charles the Twelfth, Mr W. FARREN,

Eugia, Miss VINCENT.

After which, (8th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell Or, THE LONDON PRENTICE.

The Overture and Music composed by Mr. BLEWITT. The Scenery designed by Mr. Marshall, and executed by him and Assistants. The Machinery by Sloman. The Tricks, Magical Transformations, &c. by W. Bradwell. The Dresses, &c. by Head, Balding &c. The Opening of the Pantomime written by H. Younge, the Comic Scenes by H. Young and W. Bradwell, and produced under the direction of H. Wallack.

Principal Characters and Succession of New Scenery.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry, Industry. Miss Laid, Attendants on Industry.—Hearts, Miss Matthews, &c., Counting House of Master Thorogood,—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer," from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,

Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT, Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,) Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS, Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the background.

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL, George's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's Gilbet, and Goblin's style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight. The Mansions of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR. Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE, Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

The New Houses of Parliament! from the Design of Mr B. R. Y., and Others. Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Mull!—Division among the Members—Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphabet's Patent Letter-Manufactory Equestrian Statue of George the Third. "Thereby hangs a tale." "O! I damned skot!"—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old England. A Crow Pie—"Who are you?"—Stang Dictionary—"JIM CROW!" The celebrated Song of "JIM CROW!" in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE, The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in hot water—Nothing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water Works. Wirt's new patent Fire Escape.

Mrs Whalebone, Mrs Tightfit, Miss E. Whapper, Miss Roundabout. John Stiles, Mr Herringbone.

Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk Maker's Shop: Duty off Newspapers Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times, Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Richmond Omnibus: Way to Turnham Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Baloon to New York. Passengers in a merry way. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival! To which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks.

To conclude with, the Grand Romantic Spectacle of

ALADDIN.

Aladdin, Miss VINCENT, Abanazar, Mr PRITCHARD.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4696. Wednesday, Jan. 4, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE beautiful decorations of this Theatre, and excellence of the performance, combined with the reduction of the prices, will insure crowded houses; last night every part of the Theatre was quite full to witness *The Devil on Two Sticks*, the Musical Entertainment of *The Waterman*, and the new Comic Pantomime.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE lessee has wisely determined to give a series of what is called Juvenile Nights, on which occasions the Pantomime will be played early in the evening, so that children may retire soon after ten o'clock, if they feel fatigued, without losing the main attraction to them of the performance. Last night was the first of the series, when after the Drama of *Charles the Twelfth*, followed the Pantomime, and the Spectacle of *Aladdin*.—The house was quite full, and there were a great many children in all parts of the house.

ST. JAMES'S.—Notwithstanding the present performances have proved highly attractive, two new Burlettas are promised for to-morrow night; *The Wager*, which was underlined before Christmas, and a serious Burletta called *Love is Blind*.

ADELPHI.—On Monday evening, a new three act Drama, called *La Duchesse de la Vaubaliere*, was produced at this Theatre and was decidedly successful. It was written by little Buckstone, who as author and actor is equally clever. The plot, though verging on improbability, is full of deep and powerful interest, and the excellent scenic effects and exciting incidents which it involves make amends for its improbability. The scene is laid in France in the time of the Regency, and the heroine Julie (Mrs. Yates,) daughter of a farmer, Leonard (O. Smith,) is carried off by the Duke de la Vaubaliere, (Mr. Lyon,) who eventually at the command of the Regent marries her. The love of the Duke for his victim immediately turns to hate, and he determines to get rid of her by poison, and he bribes Adrian (Hemming,) who, unknown to the Duke, had been the favorite lover of the Duchesse, to write him a prescription for poison. The poison is administered to the Duchesse, and she swoons, when Adrian believing her dead becomes frantic, but happily however, it turns out that the Duke's murderous plan is defeated, for Adrian, with the intent of saving

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER

the life of the intended victim, had written down two poisons, which being taken together are rendered innoxious, it is also proved through the instrumentality of Morrisseau, a lively bustling notary, admirably acted by Buckstone, that Adrian is the elder brother of the supposed Duke, and rightful heir to the Dukedom, and the piece ends with the union of the lovers, a dispensation having been obtained from the Pope, and the commitment to the Bastile of the usurping Duke. The getting up, appointments and dresses were in excellant taste, and the acting throughout was good. The author was called forward at the end, and immensely applauded.

Fashionable Lounges. To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depo'*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pouset Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw correct likenesses of the late poor lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, Lord Melbourne, Marq. of Anglesey, Lord J. Russell, &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

After leaving the Cosmorama, being in want of a House, paid a visit to Mr. S. G. Taylor's Auction and Estate Offices, 3, Lower Grosvenor Street, ~~Bond~~ Street, where is kept for inspection, a Register of Houses, Furnished or Unfurnished, and other Property for immediate sale or transfer.

Thursday, I saunter to KENDALL and SON, at the *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, and purchased a beautiful assortment of useful and fanciful articles at such low prices it quite astonished me! Perfumery, toys, workboxes, foreign merchandize, &c. &c. beautiful I assure you.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Thursday at half-past 2.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Auber's popular Opera of

MASANIELLO !

Masanello, Mr. WILSON. Fenella, Madame PROCHE GIUBELEI.

After which, will be revived the Musical Entertainment of

Paul and Virginia !

Captain Tropic, Mr. Sognin, Don Antonio, Mr. Durusset,
Paul, (first time,) Miss ROMER, Deminique, Mr. GIUBELEI,
Virginia, Miss Shirreff, Jacintha, Miss Poote, Mary, Mrs. C. Jones.

After which, will be performed an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

CHARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

Or, the Lost Needle !

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The New Grand and extensive Scenery by Messrs. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE,
and W. GRIEVE.

The Properties, Tricks and Transformations by Mr Blamaire and Assistants.
The Pyrotechnical Devices, by Mr. Southby.—The Machinery, by Mr. Nall

The Dresses by Mr. Palmer and Mrs. Benton.

The Pantomime produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Maze, Mr. MEARS, Staphiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloou, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,

COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN !

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Danee
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW !!
AERONAUTIKON ! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macheth.

2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich.

4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff.

6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz.

12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Eurenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's The Bassaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will

take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (First Time) with magnificent scenery, Splendid Decorations, a new Original Play, in Five Acts, to be called The

Duchess De La Valliere.

By E. L. BULWER, Esq. M.P.

THE PROLOGUE TO BE SPOKEN BY Mr WALLACK.

Louis the Fourteenth, Mr VANDENHOFF,
The Duke de Lauzen,.....Mr W. FARREN,
Count de Grammont, Mr PRITCHARD,
The Marquis de Bragelone,.....Mr MACREADY,
Marquis de Montespan, Mr WEBSTER,
Bertrand,.....(the Amourer).Mr TILBURY,
First Courtier, Mr J. WEBSTER.

Second Courtier, Mr BENDER, Third Courtier, Mr COLLETT.
Madame de Montespan, Miss PELHAM,

Madame de la Valliere,.....Mrs W. WEST,
Madame, (afterwards Duehess de la Valliere,) Miss H. FAUCIT,
The Queen of Louis the Fourteenth, Miss PARTRIDGE,
Abbess, Mrs GARRICK, First Lady, Miss LEE,
Second Lady, Miss BROOKES, Third Lady, Miss LAND, &
The Vocal Parts by Mesdames Turpin, Vincent, Land, &c. &c.

After which, (8th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Siotn drawn by Snails.
*The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood,—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.*
The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amselle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,) Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
*Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'*
Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloan, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown,.....Mr C. J. SMITH

*The New Houses of Parliament! from the Design of Mr BARRY, and Others.
Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Mull!—Division among the Members—
Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphabet's Patent Letter-Manufactory
Equestrian Statue of George the Third. "Thereby hangs a tale." "Out damned
spot,"—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old Bn
gland. A Crow Pie—"Who are you?"—Slang Dictionary.—"JIM CROW"
The celebrated Song of "JIM CROW!" in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE,
The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in hot water—No-
thing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water
Works. Wirel's new patent Fire Escape.*

*Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk Maker's Shop Duty off Newspapers
Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times,
Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Rich-
mond Omnibus: Way to Turn'em Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day
Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Baloon to New York. Passengers in a merry
key. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival!!!
in which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent
up the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since
the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this
Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks*

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4697. Thursday, Jan. 5, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

AT this Theatre last night, after the Opera of *Masaniello*, the musical entertainment of *Paul and Virginia* was performed with a more than usual efficient cast; Miss Romer personated *Paul*, and Miss Shirreff *Virginia*, and Seguin, Giubelei, Bedford, Henry, and Mrs. Jones, sustained the other characters; we need scarcely add it was admirably well acted. The new Pantomime concluded.—The house was quite full in every part.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

A NEW Historical Play, in five acts, called *The Duchess De la Valliere*, was produced at this Theatre last night, and proved on the whole successful. It is the first attempt at dramatic writing of Mr. Edward Lytton Bulwer, the celebrated novelist, and we trust that the success of his *coup d'essai* will stimulate him to renewed efforts. Mr. Bulwer has adhered pretty closely to the history of the Duchess in his Play, and as he says in his preface, "The probabilities required us to extend the period of action over eight years of her historical career. That sad, not sudden but unceasing progress from innocence to splendour, from the idolized to the deserted, from the deserted to the penitent and devout." The Play opens with the departure of Madlle. De la Valliere for the Court, where she becomes enamoured of the King, and he of her; to save her tottering virtue she flies to the Convent of the Carmelites, but overcome by the entreaties of the King returns to Court, is created a Duchess, and lives as the avowed mistress of Louis. Madame de Montespan supplants the Duchess in the heart of Louis, and the Play ends with Madame De la Valliere taking the veil in the Carmelite Convent, though the affection of Louis has been rekindled at the thought of losing her, and he promises to sacrifice her unworthy rival. Madlle. De la Valliere had been betrothed to a brave and noble soldier, Bragelone, whom Mr. Bulwer makes to become a monk when he hears of the dishonour of his beloved, and this character, acted by Macready, was the finest in the Play, indeed but for it, we think, the Play would never have succeeded.

Mr. Bulwer himself says "In the character of *Bragelone* is embodied whatever in the Play pretends to the hero; it is an episode which introduces the epic into a court poem. In his character I seek to pourtray and individualize the whole chivalric, high thoughted and high spirited race upon whose graves rose the reckless profligate and brilliant generation of Louis the IVth." Macready embodied his author's conception nobly and acted throughout in a manner for which no praise would be hy-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

perbolical; he was most enthusiastically applauded. Miss Helen Fausti conceived the character of the heroine correctly, and played with feeling and judgment, but was occasionally very indistinct in her enunciation, which is a great fault. For the other performers we can say but little in praise. Farren was quite out of his element as the captivating *Duke de Lautzun*, and Miss Pelham looked as unlike the beautiful *Montespan* as one can possibly conceive, and she was nearly damning the Play more than once. Excepting the scenes in which Macready is engaged, the Play requires considerable curtailment,—there is too much talking and too little action. We beg his Majesty's pardon, but really Vandenhoff was but a vulgar representative of the handsome gay Monarch.—The house was crammed to the roof, and all the private boxes were filled by people of rank and fashion. At the end of the Play, Macready led forward Miss Fausti, and they were greeted with shouts of applause, and there were repeated calls for Mr. Bulwer. The Pantomime was the afterpiece.

Fashionable Lounges. To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *elite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TESSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw correct likenesses of the late poor lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, Lord Melbourne, Marq. of Anglesey, Lord J. Russell, &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Thursday, I saunter to KENDALL and SON, at the *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, and purchased a beautiful assortment of useful and fanciful articles at such low prices it quite astonished me! Perfumery, toys, workboxes, foreign merchandize, &c. &c. beautiful I assure you.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hote* every Thursday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Malted Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she take the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet, entitled The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Monsieur MAZILIER,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
After which, the Musical Entertainment of

Paul and Virginia !

Captain Tropic, Mr Seguin, Don Antonio, Mr Duruset,
Paul, (2nd time,) Miss ROMER, Dominique, Mr GIUBELEI,
Virginia, Miss Shirreff. Jacintha, Miss Poole, Mary, Mrs C. Jones.

After which, will be performed an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

THE HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

Or, the Lost Needle !

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The New Grand and extensive Scenery by Messrs. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE,
and W. GRIEVE.

The Properties, Tricks and Transformations by Mr Blamaire and Assistants.

The Pantomime Produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUIER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloons, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,

COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN !

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!
ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macheth."
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakspere's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm. Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening. (2d Time) with magnificent scenery, Splendid Decorations, a new Original Play, in Five Acts, to be called The

Duchess De La Valliere.

By E. L. BULWER, Esq. M.P.

Louis the Fourteenth, Mr VANDENHOFF,
The Duke de Lauzun,..... Mr W. FARREN,
Count de Grammont, Mr PRITCHARD,
The Marquis de Bragelone,..... Mr MACREADY,
 { Marquis de Montespan, Mr WEBSTER,
Bertrand,..... (the Amourer). Mr TILBURY,
 First Courtier, Mr J. WEBSTER.
Second Courtier, Mr BENDER, Third Courtier, Mr COLLETT.
 Madame de Montespan, Miss PELHAM,
 Madame de la Valliere,..... Mrs W. WEST,
Madille, (afterwards Duchess) de la Valliere, Miss H. FAUCIT,
 The Queen of Louis the Fourteenth, Miss PARTRILGE,
Abbess, Miss GARRICK, First Lady, Miss LEE,
 Second Lady, Miss BROOKES, Third Lady, Miss LAND,
The Vocal Parts by Messrs Turpin, Vincent, Land, &c. &c.

After which, (10th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Slot drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Land-scape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Baro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloon, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,
Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

The New Houses of Parliament! from the Design of Mr BARRY, and Others.
Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Mull!—Division among the Members—
Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphal et's Patent Letter-Manufactory
Equestrian Statue of George the Third. "Thereby hangs a tale," "Out damned
scot,"—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old En-
gland. A Crow Pie—"Who are you?"—Slang Dictionary.—"JIM CROW!"
The celebrated Song of "JIM CROW!" in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE,
The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Scien e. All in hoi water—No-
thing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water
Works. Wivel's new patent Fire Escape.

Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk Maker's Shop. Duty off Newspapers
Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times,
Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Rich-
mond Omnibus: Way to Turnham Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day
Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Balloon to new York. Passengers in a merry
key. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival! !
in which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perfom an astonishing ascent
on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since
the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this
Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." — *Othello.*

No. 4698.

Friday, Jan. 6, 1837

Price 1d.

" The Play's the thing" — Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

IN consequence of the great applause with which the Musical Entertainment of *Paul and Virginia* was received on Wednesday, it was repeated last night after the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, the performances concluding with the new Comic Pantomime. There has been a ridiculous report circulated that Duverney was so angry at the Clown's amusing Burlesque of her Cachoucha Dance, that she had refused to dance again; this we know to be untrue, as she has been confined to her room the last ten days by a severe cold.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MR. BULWER'S new play, called *The Duchess De la Valliere* was performed for the second time last night to another crowded audience, and many of the scenes having been judiciously curtailed went off with great applause. The Play abounds with powerful language, and many of the scenes are of deep interest, especially those in which Bragelone urges *La Valliere* to save her honour by flying from the Court, that in which after desecration by the King, he prevails on her to take the veil, and the one where he rebukes and warns the King. We never heard any thing finer on the stage, than Macready's delivery of these lines

" Beware, great King, the present cries aloud

A prophet to the future—Awake! Beware!!"

The Pantomime followed the Play.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—Two new Burlettas were produced at this Theatre last night, and both of them proved eminently successful; the first was an amusing bagatelle, in one act, called *The Wager; or, How to Furnish a House Without Money*, the plot of which is as follows: Harry Firebrand (Forrester,) is an unsuccessful suitor for the hand of Rosa (Miss Smith,) the daughter of Deputy Dowgate (Strickland,) on account of his extravagant habits; indeed his credit is at such a low ebb no one will trust him; on the strength of his bad reputation, the Deputy is entrapped into a wager that if he can procure credit for the furniture of a house, he shall have his daughter's hand. Harry by assuming different disguises wins the wager, and the hand of his Rosa. Strickland acted well, as indeed did all the *dramatis personæ*, and Miss Smith sang two songs, one of which was encored. The second was a little piece in two acts called *Love is Blind*, which we suspect is an adaptation from the French. It is the story of a young girl who having been adopted and edu-

cated by a wealthy baronet, who offers her his hand, leaves his roof to fly to a young man whom she had loved as a child, and fancied she still must love him. On meeting however she soon finds that his vulgar brutal manners and want of principle illagree with her newly acquired habits and feelings, and she shrinks in disgust from such an association, but on her return to the house of her benefactor, she finds that he had read a letter she had left for him avowing her love for another. Mutual explanations take place, and being no longer blinded by love, she accepts the Baronet's offer. This piece was remarkably well acted, Mr. Saville as the *Baronet* played with a gentlemanly ease highly creditable to him. Miss Allison, as the heroine, Miss Smith, as her maid, and Barnett, as the *ci devant* lover deserve great praise. Both the novelties were given out for repetition with unanimous applause.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into *White's* celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on *Monday*, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my *Saturday's* trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand per with prim Aunt *Paulina*, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting *Exhibition*, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*, *Portman Square*—saw correct likenesses of the late poor lamented *Malibran*, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, *Lord Melbourne*, *Marq. of Anglesey*, *Lord J. Russell*, &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterpoof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestris*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the step of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the *Boxes* at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday, pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, *Hay-market*, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Thursday, I saunter to *KENDALL and SON*, at the *Ciret Cat*, 447, *West Strand*, and purchased a beautiful assortment of useful and fanciful articles at such low prices it quite astonished me! Perfumery, toys, workboxes, foreign merchandize, &c. &c. beautiful I assure you.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his *Hotel*, *Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee-Room* had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Ha manic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a *Guinea* for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every *Thursday at half-past 5*.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle-Work*, *Leicester square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT's* in *Drury Lane*, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Pry's* unrecision with the *Temperance Society* she take the latter article only *medicinally*, but I intrude, beg pardon—*Your's &c.*—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

FRA-DIAVOLO.

Fra-Diavolo, Mr WILSON, Beppo, Mr BEINFORD,
Lord Alleash, Mr DURUSET,

Lorenzo, Mr HENRY,

Giacomo, Mr SEGUIN, Matteo, Mr GIUBELEI,
Lady Alleash, Miss BETTS

Zerlina Miss ROMER.

After which, will be performed an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

MARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton;

Or, the Lost Needle!

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The New Grand and extensive Scenery by Messrs. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE,
and W. GRIEVE.

The Properties, Tricks and Transformations by Mr Blamaire and Assistants.

The Pantomime Produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Paultoon, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,

COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWN'T DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!

ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.

2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—
Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and
Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's
Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Ré-
volving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of
Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle
—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club. Ruins of Guntensels & the Platz

12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Ehrenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—
The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will
take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

This Evening, (3rd Time) with magnificent scenery, Splendid Decorations, a new Original Play, in Five Acts, to be called The

Duchess De La Valliere.

By M. L. BULWER, Esq. M.P.

Louis the Fourteenth, Mr VANDENHOFF,
The Duke de Lauzun,.....,.....,....., Mr W. FARREN,
Count de Grammont, Mr PRITCHARD,
The Marquis de Bragelone,.....,.....,....., Mr MACREADY,
Marquis de Montespan, Mr WEBSTER,
Bertrand,.....,.....,(the Amourer).Mr TILBURY,
First Courtier, Mr J. WEBSTER.
Second Courtier, Mr BENDER, Third Courtier, Mr COLLETT.
Madame de Montespan. Miss PELHAM,
Madame de la Valliere,.....,....., Mrs W. WEST,
Madame, (afterwards Duchess) de la Valliere, Miss H. FAUCIT,
The Queen of Louis the Fourteenth, Miss PARTRIDGE,
Abbess, Mrs GARRICK, First Lady, Miss LEE,
Second Lady, Miss BROOKES, Third Lady, Miss LAND,
The Vocal Parts by Mesdames Turpin, Vincent, Land, &c. &c.

After which, (11th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Snots drawn by Snails.

*The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Court House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig “Adventurer,”
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.*

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the “Adventurer,” Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

*The New Houses of Parliament! from the Design of Mr BARRY, and Others.
Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Mull!—Division among the Members—
Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphabet's Patent Letter-Misfactory
Equestrian Statue of George the Third. “Thereby hangs a tale,” “Out damned
spot,”—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old En-
gland. A Crow Pie—“Who are you?”—Slang Dictionary—“JIM CROW”
The celebrated Song of “JIM CROW!” in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE,
The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in hot water—No-
thing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water
Works. Wires new patent Fire Escape.*

Office of the “Weekly Dispatch,” and Trunk Maker's Shop. Duty off Newspapers
Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times,
Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Rich-
mond Omnibus: Way to Turn'm Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day
Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Balloon to new York. Passengers in a merry
key. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival!!!
in which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent
on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since
the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this
Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Hills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4699. Saturday, Jan. 7, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

AUBER's charming Opera of *Fra-Diavolo* was performed here last night in an admirable manner; Miss Romer's acting and singing as *Zerlina* is perfection, and the other characters are almost equally well supported. Miss Petts was the *Lady Alcаш*, Miss Forde having left this Theatre. The new Pantomime followed the Opera,—The house, as it has been through the week, was crowded.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE popularity of Mr. Bulwer as a novelist, would, had his new Play possessed less merit than it does, have insured for it a certain degree of attraction; its third performance yesterday evening drew a very fashionable and numerous audience who, more especially in the scenes where *Bragelone* appears, were enthusiastic; in their applause, nor would they be satisfied till Macready appeared before the curtain at the end of the piece. The Play was followed by the new Comic Pantomime.

Miss Ellen Tree, who had arrived quite well at New York, was to make her first appearance at the Park Theatre on the 12th of December, as *Rosalind*, in *As You Like It*, and in her original part in *The Ransom*. So eager are the Yankees to judge of the merits of this charming actress, that every place in the Theatre is secured at an advanced price.

The Manchester Guardian says that on Saturday evening, when the French company took their leave the conduct of the audience was most disgraceful. Hisses, yells, and the most insulting expressions were poured in volleys from the gallery upon all the actors—even the females were not spared, till the piece was terminated abruptly in order to rescue the performers from further insult.

When a Burletta, called *Harmony Hall*, was produced at the St. James's Theatre, many sapient critics objected to the principal character as 'a ridiculous caricature,' because he not only spoke in recitative but made his servants do the same. Now the fact is that Prince Samanowsky, who was ambassador at Naples, in 1789, always did the same, therefore the author drew the portrait of a real character.

The Brussels *Observer* of Sunday announces that the remains of Malibran arrived at Antwerp at noon on Saturday, by the English steam boat *Tourist*. The vessel was nine days on her passage, A complaint has been made that very little decency was

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

observed in the disembarkation. The hearse was waiting at the Hotel St. Antoine, to which place the coffin was carried on a *hand barrow*. The numerous assistants assembled at the mournful solemnity loudly expressed their indignation.

On Monday the Dukes D'Aumale and De Montpensier went to the Theatre Français, to witness the representation of three of Moliere's Plays, *The Marriage Forcé*, *L'Avare*, and *Pourceaugnac*, which were given by order. The Princes were attended by their tutors, and accompanied by several of their fellow students, wearing the uniform of their college. This participation of the young Princes in the amusements as well as in the studies of the other youth of France is interesting, and proves the judgment and wisdom of the King.—*French Paper.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand bet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw correct likenesses of the late poor lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, Lord Melbourne, Marq. of Anglesey, Lord J. Russell, &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Thursday, I saunter to KENDALL and SON, at the *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, and purchased a beautiful assortment of useful and fanciful articles at such low prices it quite astonished me! Perfumery, toys, workboxes, foreign merchandize, &c. &c. beatiful I assure you.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Thursday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindon's curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she take the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Monsieur MAZILIER,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madle DUVERNAY.

After which, the Farce of

My Neighbour's Wife.

Mr SOMERTON, Mr COOPER, Mrs SOMERTON, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called]

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

Or, the Lost Needle !

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The New Grand and extensive Scenery by MESSRS. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE,
and W. GRIEVE.

The Properties, Tricks and Transformations by Mr Blamaire and Assistants.

The Pantomime Produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stephiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN !

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones. Capers, by MESSRS. DANCE
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!

ERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twi-light)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakspeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Flying Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Eurenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

and the New York citizens say, as a singer of ballads, he will take the first place on the American stage.

About the period of building Tottenham-court Chapel, Shuter, the celebrated comedian, was acting the character of *Ramble*. He had a great partiality for Mr. Whitfield, showed him friendship, and often attended his ministry. One Sunday morning, at Tottenham-court Chapel, he was seated in the pew exactly opposite to the pulpit, and while Mr. Whitfield was giving full scope to his powers, and in his energetic address was inviting sinners to the Saviour, he fixed himself full against Shuter, with his eyes upon him, adding to what he had previously said, "And thou, poor *Ramble*, who hast long rambled from him, come you also. O! end your ramblings by coming to Jesus." Shuter was exceedingly struck, and afterwards coming to Mr. Whitfield, said, "I thought I should have fainted—how could you serve me so?"—*Evangelical Register*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into *White's* celebrated *Cigar Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on *Monday*, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my *Saturday's* trip—advise all *gallant friends* to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim *Aunt Paulina*, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting *Exhibition*, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*, *Portman Square*—see correct likenesses of the late poor lamented *Malibran*, the *Princess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, *Lord Melbourne*, *Marq. of Anglesey*, *Lord J. Russell*, &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestriss*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the step of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the *Boxes* at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday, pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, *Hay-market*, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism,—hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Thursday, I saunter to *KENDALL and SON*, at the *Civet Cat*, 447, *West Strand*, and purchased a beautiful assortment of useful and fanciful articles at such low prices it quite astonished me! Perfumery, toys, workboxes, foreign merchandize, &c. &c. beautiful I assure you.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his *Hotel*, *Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Thursday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle-work*, *Leicester square* just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT's* in *Drury Lane*, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Pry's* *Prohibition* with the *Temperance Society* she take—she latter article only *medicinally*, but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.,—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI.
Alidoro, Mr. HENRY, Dandini, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs. EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

To conclude with, an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called,
MARY ROBIN

And Old Gammer Gurton; Or, the Lost Needle!

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The New Grand and extensive Scenery by MESSRS. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE,
and W. GRIEVE.

The Properties, Tricks and Transformations by Mr Blamaire and Assistants.
The Pantomime Produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs. EAST, Doll, Miss BARNEFF,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss MARSHALL,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce.
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloona, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.
Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,

COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by MESSRS. DANCE
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, BY JIM CROW!!!
ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Balloon, representing
Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich.
- 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral.
- 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff.
- 6.—(Night)—The Channel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light.
- 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Beats.—Deutz.
- 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein.
- 11.—Club, Ruins of Guttenfels & the Fatz.
- 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Eurenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg.
- 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of]

Charles the Twelfth.

Charles the Twelfth, Mr W. FARREN,

Adam Brock, Mr H. WALLACK, Gustavus, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr WEBSTER,
Major Vanberg, Mr G. BENNETT, Col. Reichel, Mr ROBERTS,
Eudiga, Miss VINCENT. Ulrica, Miss LEE.

After which, the Comic Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss VINCENT. Leparello, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr F. Finikia, Mr PRITCHARD, Drain'emdry, Mr TILBURY,
Mr Deputy English, Mr THOMPSON, Pluto, Mr HARRIS,
Miss Constantia Quixete, Miss TURPIN, Mrs Leparello, Miss LEE.
Mrs. English, Miss PELHAM, Squalling Fan, Miss LAND,
To conclude with, (13th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Slotn drawn by Suails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Coating House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Georgey's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Globet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloone, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

The New Houses of Parliament! from the Design of Mr BARRY, and Others.
Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill!—What a Muff!—Division among the Members—
Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphabet's Patent Letter-Manufactory
Equestrian Statue of George the Third. "Thereby hangs a tale." "Out-darned
sots!"—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old En-
gland. A Crow Pie—"Who are you?"—Slang Dictionary.—"JIM CROIV!"
The celebrated Song of "JIM CROIV!" in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE,
The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in his water—No-
thing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water
Works. Wivel's new patent Fire Escape.

Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk Maker's Shop. Duty off Newspapers
Huge Herald. Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times,
Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Rich-
mond Omnibus: Way to Turn'm Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day
Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Baloon to new York. Passengers in a merry
key. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival!!!
in which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent
on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since
the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this
Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4701. *Tuesday, Jan. 10, 1837.* Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, at this Theatre, after the Drama of *Charles the Twelfth*, which was extremely well acted, Moncrief's comic Extravaganza of *Giovanni in London* was given, and Miss Vincent, for the first time at this Theatre, personated the amorous *Don*. Her acting was spirited, and she sang with sweetness and taste, and we never saw a young lady wear the doublet and hose with better grace; she was greatly applauded. The piece altogether went off with *éclat*. The amusing new comic Pantomime closed the performance. A new original Drama, to be called *The Country Squire; or, Two Hours at the Hall*, is underlined for immediate production, principal characters by Farren, Webster, Pritchard, Mrs. Glover and Miss Vincent.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

WE find by Mr. Parsons's statement that 16,000 persons visited this Theatre last week, and should think the number will be increased this week. Last night *Cinderella*, Rophino Lacy's adaptation of Rossini's *Cenerentola*, was performed for the first time at this house in admirable style; the scenery and dresses were beautiful, and the execution of the music, both vocal and instrumental, was of the first order. The strikingly beautiful overture was played to perfection, and was enthusiastically applauded, as was indeed the whole of the music, though it is not of that *ad captandum* sort which pleases the million. Miss Romer was the *Cinderella*, and executed the difficult task with great ability. Wilson sang correctly, and with more power than he usually displays. Giubelei is not only a fine bass singer, but he also possesses considerable comic talent; he was excellent in the Baron. Miss Bettis, Seguin, Henry, and Miss Poole, also deserve honorable mention. Miss Romer was encored in the finale, and after the curtain fell, she was called forward and vehemently applauded. The Pantomime followed.—The house was crowded.

An action was commenced against the proprietor of Sadler's Wells Theatre by the Dramatic Authors' Society for the amount of ten performances of the *Sonnambulist*, one of the Dramas which Cumberland claims as his; he, however refused to indemnify the proprietor from the consequences of the action, and the money has been therefore paid to the Society. Another action is laid against Mr. Finch, of the Queen's, for playing *The Lear of Private Life*, and if that is decided in favor of the Society, it will settle the question between them and Cumberland.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Paganini is arrived at Marseilles, where he intends giving concerts, he is on his way to Paris for London.

The Independent, a Brussels Journal, says "We now know why M. De Beriot had so much difficulty in obtaining the disinterment of the remains of his late lamented wife. It is a known fact that not a single monument is to be seen in any of the churches of England without paying, and the churchwardens of Manchester had purchased the body of Madame De Beriot of the person employed to conduct the funeral, calculating that as every foreigner who passed through their town would visit the tomb of departed genius, they should make a large sum by the exhibition." This base calumny on the good people of Manchester, sprung no doubt from the sordid mind of that wretched Fleming, De Beriot, who from the love of self left his poor wife's still warm corpse in the hands of strangers, unattended by a single relative or friend.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into *White's* celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—throne by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Mr. Jay, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to **MADAME TUSSAUD**'s interesting Exhibition, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, Baker Street, *Portman Square*—saw correct likenesses of the late poor lamented Malibran, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, *Lord Melbourne*, *Marq. of Anglesey*, *Lord J. Russell*, &c.

Why is **PERRING**'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are water-proof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestriss*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the step of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for **PERRING Caps** them all.

Wednesday, pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, *Hay-market*, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Esterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Thursday, I saunter to *KENDALL and SON*, at the *Civet Cat*, 417, *West Strand*, and purchased a beautiful assortment of useful and fanciful articles at such low prices it quite astonished me! Perfumery, toys, workboxes, foreign merchandize, &c. &c. beautiful I assure you.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his *Hotel*, *Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hotel* every Thursday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle-Work*, *Leicester square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT's* in *Drury Lane*, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wine*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Pry's* in connection with the *Temperance Society* she take the latter article only *medicinally*, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet, called The **Devil on Two Sticks!**

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Monsieur MAZILIER,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY.

After which, Dibdin's Musical Entertainment of

THE WATERMAN !

Tom Tug, Mr Wilson, Bundle, Mr Hughes, Robin, Mr Meadows,
Wilhelmin, Miss Betts, Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. Jones.

To conclude with, an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

CHARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ; Or, the Lost Needle !

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The New Grand and extensive Scenery by Messrs. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE,
and W. GRIEVE.

The Properties, Tricks and Transformations by Mr Blamaire and Assistants.

The Pantomime Produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT !)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stephiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNET,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Hatlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,

COACH OFFICE AND SROE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN !

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, **By JIM CROW!!!**

ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakspeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Eurenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner. The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening. (6th Time) with magnificent scenery, Splendid Decorations
a new Original Play, in Five Acts, to be called 'The

Duchess De La Valliere.

By E. L. BULWER, Esq. M.P.

Louis the Fourteenth, Mr VANDENHOFF,
 The Duke de Lauzun,.....Mr W. FARREN,
 Count de Grammont, Mr PRITCHARD,
 The Marquis de Bragelone,.....Mr MACREADY,
 Marquis de Montespan, Mr WEBSTER,
 Bertrand,.....(the Amourer). Mr TILBURY,
 First Courtier, Mr J. WEBSTER.

Madame de Montespan. Miss PELHAM,
Madame de la Valliere, Mr. W. WEST,
Madlle, (afterwards Duchess) de la Valliere, Miss H. FAUCIT,
The Queen of Louis the Fourteenth, Miss PARTRIDGE,
Abbess, Mrs GARRICK, First Lady, Miss LEE,
To conclude with. (14th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.
The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,) (

Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,
Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House, Uncle Barnwell's House in the Bo' o'

Marwood's House. Uncle Barnaby's House in the Bush. Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL, George's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing The 'Rainbow' Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's Gibbet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight. The Mansion of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT.

Columbia, Mrs. T. SCHMIDT;
Clowns, Mr. C. J. SMITH

The New Houses of Parliament! from the Design of Mr BARRY, and Others. Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Mull!—Division among the Members—Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphabet's Patent Letter-Manufactory Equestrian Statue of George the Third. “Thereby hangs a tale,” “Out damned spot,”—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old England. A Crow Pie—“Who are you?”—Slang Dictionary.—“JIM CROW” The celebrated Song of “JIM CROW!” in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE. The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in hoi water—Nothing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water Works. Wivell's new patent Fire Escape.

Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk Maker's Shop. Duty off Newspapers Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times, Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Gre n. The Richmond Omnibus: Way to Turn' em Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Baloon to New York. Passengers in a merry key. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival! ! in which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down nught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4702. Wednesday, Jan. 11, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing" — Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

If full houses can remunerate the lessee of this Theatre, he is sure of them, yesterday evening the Theatre was again crowded in every part to witness the performance of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, *The Waterman*, and the new comic Pantomime. A new comic Opera is talked of at this Theatre, an adaptation by Planché and T. Cooke of *The Postillion*, by M. Adam.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MR. BULWER's new Play of *The Duchess De la Valliere* was represented for the sixth time last night, (with an additional scene, in which the King offers Bragelone the baton of a Marechal, which he refuses on finding that Madlle. La Valliere has left the convent, and is become the mistress of Lonis;) it afforded Macready another opportunity of displaying his great talent, and it was greatly applauded. An apology was made for Miss Fauncit, who was suffering from the fashionable epidemic; she appeared ill. The new Comic Pantomime of *Harlequin George Barnwell* followed.

ADELPHI.—A new local Burletta, in one act, called *The Humours of an Election*, was acted for the first time on Monday night, for the purpose of introducing an amateur mimic, Mr. Fitzgerald, as a professional, and both burletta and actor made a very favorable impression on the audience. This bagatelle puts forward but little claim to plot or incident, further than in representing the confusion and bustle attendant on an approaching election, in preparing for which, John Reeve, as Bustle, "parish overseer, and election agent," was very amusing. In the election scene Mr. Fitzgerald, as O'Donnell, addressed the electors in favor of one of the candidates, and gave a most capital imitation of the manner of the great Agitator; the roll, the swagger, the tugging at wig and neckcloth, the arms a kimbo, and the easy confidence, were perfect fac similes; it was equal to any thing of the kind even the Prince of Mimies, poor Mathews, ever did, and it agitated the sides and the hands of the audience most powerfully. The writer of this bagatelle, Mr. Coyne, has avoided all political allusions that could possibly give offence, and yet preserved sufficient subject and sufficient hits in O'Donnell's address to convey to the audience an admirable specimen of the style of eloquence of O'Connell.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—On Monday evening, a new Burletta, called *Caspar Hawser; or, the Wild Boy of Bararia*, was produced at this Theatre with decided success. The plot is founded

in a story which made a great sensation a few years since, but which eventually proved to be an imposture. The author, however, treats it as a fact, merely changing the catastrophe to a happy one. The main object of the piece was to introduce to the frequenters of this Theatre, the American comedian Hill, and in order to exhibit his peculiar powers, a sort of Yankee *Quotem*, *Dr. Lett Whittle*, is introduced, and in the hands of Mr. Hill, was highly amusing, and elicited shouts of merriment from the audience. The Doctor is described by one of the *dramatis personæ*, as an 'anythingarian,' and he himself replies when he is asked where he took his Doctor's degrees, "I jumped into it at once!" The national peculiarities, and the quaint humor of Mr. Hill, are seen to great advantage in such small Theatres as this and the Olympic, at both of which he now performs every night.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Emporium*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful liqueur, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Mr. Jay's *re-tread* my *Palmer's Parrot Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on me again in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilettes for the ladies*—grand but with Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *Madame Tussaud's* interesting *Exhibition*, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—new and new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented *Malibran*, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c., &c.

Why is *PERRING's* splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are water-proof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable like Braham—and light as the *spirit* of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the *Boxes* at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps them all*.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON's Test Eat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dress of room ornaments, bijouterie, perfumery, toilet, workboxes, &c.,—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the shrill strains of the *Grand Euterpean*—saunder I was listening to a full rehearsal—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3 & 6 o'clock.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Hatman's Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Mrs. Lindwood's* curious *Needle-work*, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT's* in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since Mrs. Brett's induction with the *Temperance Society* she takes the latter article only medicinally. That I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PUX.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pampolino, Mr. GIUBELEI.
Addro, Mr. HENRY, Doctor, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS. Thisbe, Mrs. EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

To conclude with an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

THE ROBIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ; Or, the Lost Needle !

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The New Grand and extensive Scenery by Messrs. GRIEVE, T. GRIEVE,
and W. GRIEVE.

The Properties, Tricks and Transformations by Mr Blamaire and Assistants
The Pantomime produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT)

Mago, Mr. MEERS, Strophes, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs. EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A POLAROID.

Ceralia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss MARSHALL,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIFF'S HOUSE

Maister Bayle, Mr. Fenton, Seapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bonas,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Crown, Mr. F. MATTHEWS, Pantaloons, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. F. F. Lour, Angler, Mr. NELLE,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE.

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN !

Washerwoman, Mrs. COOKE, Skeleton, Mr. BONES, Capers, by Messrs. DANCE
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW; OR,
ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Billoo, representing
Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Marlboro.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—
Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gaf's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and
Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and St. Stephen's
Cliff. 6.—(Night)—the Channel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Re-
volving Light. 8.—Morning—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge &
Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels 10.—The Moselle
—Coblenz, and Ehrenbreitstein. 11.—Coblenz, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz
12.—Barbarach. 13.—Bingen, Mausethurm, Eurenfels, Rudensheim, and Jelena-
nesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Coal-crib—
The Basaltic Column. Ceralia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which, with
near place a splendid exhibition of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening. Shakspeare's Tragedy of

M A C B E T H !

Duncan King of Scotland,..... Mr THOMPSON,
Malcolm, Mr ROBERTS, Donalbain, Miss DE THER,
Macbeth..... Mr MACREADY,
Macduff, Mr PRITCHARD, Banquo, Mr G. BENNETT,
Fleance, Miss LANE, Lennox, Mr HARRIS,
Rosse, Mr J. WEBSTER, First Officer, Mr JONES,
Second Officer, Mr J. SMITH,
Seyton, Mr BENDER, Physician, Mr HUCKEL,
Lady Macbeth, Mrs W. WEST, Gentlewoman, Miss Nicholson,
Witches.—Hecate, Mr RANSFORD,
1st Witch, Mr TILBURY, 2d Witch, Mr WEBSTER,
Third Witch, Mr M'IAN.

To conclude with, (15th Time) a new Comic Christ mas Pantomime entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON APPRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Snots drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry and Fairy Landscapes — Temple of Industry.

Counting House of Master Thorogood—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,

Maria, (his Daughter,) Mlle. THESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,) Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (Georgey's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,

Georgey's Dramatic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell passing
The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goldin's Lyle and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansions of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy! — The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,

Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown,..... Mr C. J. SMITH

The New Houses of Parliament! from the Design of Mr B. A. RY, and Others.
Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Muff!—Division among the Member —
Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphate's Patent Letter-Manufactory
Equestrian Statue of George the Third. "Thereby han s a tale," "Out damned
soul,"—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old En-
gland. A Crow Pie—"Who are you?"—Slang Dictionary.—"JIM CROW"
The celebrated Song of "JIM CROW" in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE,
The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in hot water—No-
thing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water
Works. Wivel's new patent Fire Escape.

Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk M'ker's Shop, Daily off Newspapers
Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times.
Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Rich-
mond Omnibus: Way to Turn'em Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day
Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Baloon to New York. Passengers in a merry
keg. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival!!!
in which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent
on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since
the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this
Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks.

Printed and Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4703. Thursday, Jan. 12, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THERE was another full house here last night, when the Opera of *Cinderella* was admirably done with the new Pantomime. Mr. G. Robins is no longer a member of the committee of this Theatre, to that gentleman's great annoyance.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

OWING to the indisposition of Helen Faucit, *Macbeth* was last evening substituted for *Jane Shore*, which had been previously announced. The Pantomime was the afterpiece. We are sorry to announce the death of Mrs. Egerton, who was for many years a member of this company; she was the original *Meg Merrilles* and *Ravina*, and in that line was unequalled. She died at Brompton last week in her 66th year.

ST. JAMES'S.—Though this Theatre has now to contend against two great cheap rivals, it continues to enjoy an ample share of public patronage, and the admirable manner in which the proprietor caters for his patrons will ensure him a continuance of public favor. The entertainments combine the charms of delightful music, comic and serious Dramas, and an excellent Ballet. It is long since we have seen a little Drama which has pleased us more than *Love is Blind*, the story is of that domestic nature which comes home to every one; it is neatly written and acted to perfection; there is not one of the characters we could wish in other or better hands. Barnett's *John Thistle* is, as a piece of natural acting, equal to his *Monsieur Jacques*, and Miss Allison is highly interesting as the heroine. It nightly rivets the attention of the audience, and is hailed with loud and genuine applause. To-night *The Village Coquettes* will be re-produced.

On Tuesday, the Garrick Club gave a Dinner at the Albion, to Mr. Charles Kemble, on his retirement from the stage. About 100 members were present, under the presidency of Lord Francis Egerton, who behaved with the most easy grace and dignity. His lordship in proposing Mr. Kemble's health prefaced it with a speech remarkable for its good taste and extreme fitness, and Mr. Kemble returned thanks in a speech equally fitting the occasion. The company consisted of some of the most distinguished patrons of the drama as well as of its ornaments authors and actors. In the course of the evening some complimentary lines, written by Theodore Hook, and composed by T. Cooke, were sung by Messrs. T. Cooke, Baise, Duruset, Hobbs and Terrail.

“The Musical World of Dresden have recently been enchanted

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER

by the delightful singing of Fraulein Henriette Carl, who has excited a most wonderful sensation in that city. A correspondent in the *Allgemine Leitang*, applies to her the observation made by one of Sontag's admirers. "The Carl is an event;" and contends that he has done so more justly than his predecessor, in as much as the appearance of Sontag was not active but passive; that it formed no epoch in the History of Art, that singer being only a perfect specimen of the modern Italian school, while the school of Carl is one so totally unknown to the present time—so grand, so perfect, and her attempts range so far beyond the boundaries of modern art, that she forms a new division—an epoch in the world of song. Her voice is of extraordinary compass, and brought to the highest degree of cultivation; her execution is regulated by the most perfect taste and purity, and delicacy of expression." We shall doubtless soon have this giantess of song, as she is called, here.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—revise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 19, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 34, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on *Monday*, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my *Saturday*'s trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mo amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand yet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *Madame Tussaud's* interesting *Exhibition*, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*, *Portman Square*—see the new additions, correct likenesses of *Lord Eldon*, *Oliver Cromwell*, the late lamented *Malibran*, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING's* splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestriss*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the *sep* of *Taglio*. i! They are as cheap as the *Boxes* at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, so *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON's Civet Cat*, 447, *West Strand*, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilet, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of *Christmas* presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, *Hay-market*, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his *Hotel*, *Piazza*, *Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every *Wednesday* at half-past 3.

On Saturday, I examine *Mrs. Lingwood's* curious *Need & Work*, *Leicester Square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT's* in *Dury Lane*, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Pry's* connection with the *Temperance Society* she takes the latter article only *medicinally*, but I intrude, beg pardon—You's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks!

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madille DUVERNAY.

After which, the Second Act of Auber's popular Opera of

MASANIELLO!

Masaniello, Mr WILSON, Don Alphons, M. DURUSET,
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Fenella, Madame P. GIUBELI.

To conclude with an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton;

Or, the Lost Needle!

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The Pantomime produced under the Direction of MR. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Strophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNEIT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss MARSHALL,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bouree,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall.
FISHMONGER'S STALLS AND BETTER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE.

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dancer
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!
AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Balloon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Ehrenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's. The Basaltic Caern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

VIRGINIUS.

Appius Claudius, Mr G. BENNETT, Icilius, Mr PRITCHARD,
Siccius Dentatus, Mr H. WALLACK,
Virginius, Mr MACREADY, Numitorius, Mr THOMPSON,
Caius Claudius, Mr HARRIS, Lucius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Titus, Mr BENDER, Sextus, Mr BECKETT,
Vibulanus, Mr ROBERTS, Spurious Oppius, Mr J. SMITH,
Marcus, Mr COLLETT, Publius, Mr M'IAN,
Servius, Mr RANSFORD, Decius, Mr PAULO.

Virginia, (Daughter to Virginius) Miss VINCENT.
Servia, Mrs W. WEST, Female Slave, Miss PARTRIDGE.

To conclude with, (15th Time) a new Comic Christ mas Pantomime entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Slotn drawu by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig “Adventurer,”
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amself THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the “Adventurer,” Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner’s in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood’s House. Uncle Barnwell’s House in the Boro’

Barnaby Barnwell, (Georgey’s Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Georgey’s Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The “Rainbow” Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer’s
Gibbet, and Goblin’s Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Brnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloone, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

The New Hous-es of Parliament! from the Design of Mr BARRY, and Others.
Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Mull!—Division among the Members—
Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphabet’s Patent Letter-Manufactory
Equestrian Statue of George the Third. “Thereby hangs a tale,” “Out damned
spot,”—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old En-
gland. A Crow Pie—“Who are you?”—Slang Dictionary—“JIM CROW”
The celebrated Song of “JIM CROW!” in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE,
The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in hot water—No-
thing like Steam. Stay-Maker’s Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water
Works. Wivel’s new patent Fire Escape.

Office of the “Weekly Dispatch,” and Trunk Mcker’s Shop. Duty off Newspapers
Huge Herald. Immense Star. Large Sun, Great Chronicle. Tremendous Times,
Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Rich-
mond Omnibus: Way to Turn’em Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day
Fete! Green’s Flying Omnibus Baloon to new York. Passengers in a merry
key. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival!!!
in which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent
on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since
the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this
Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4704. Friday, Jan. 13, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks* was repeated here last evening, with the second act of the Opera of *Masaniello*, and the new comic Pantomime.—The house was quite full.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES's Play of *Virginius* was represented at this Theatre yesterday evening, previous to the new Pantomime of *Harlequin Georgy Barnwell*. The night Charles Kemble took his Farewell Benefit, when the audience were most enthusiastic in their applause, Charles said to Farrer "Is not that a *hiss* I hear?" "No," replied Farren, "It is an *hysteric!*"

There is an amusing article in *The New Humorist Monthly Magazine*, called *Theatre Royal, Pedlington*, in which the author, Paul Pry Poole, burlesques the puffing of our Metropolitan Theatres; it commences thus: "Theatre Royal, Little Pedlington, is to be opened for the season on Monday next. This being Saturday, all within its walls is bustle and activity, while crowds of suitors for an interview with the manager are impatiently waiting without. Amidst the din of hammers, and the grating of saws, the tragedians are on the stage rehearsing an entirely new Melo-Drama, to be called *The Hatchet of Horror; or, the Massacred Milk Maid*. In the green room, Miss Warble, assisted by the director of the orchestra, is practising the song "incidental to the Play;" in the painting room, Mr. Smearwell is giving the last touches to the scene, "painted expressly for the occasion," in the saloon Miss Sally Jumps, or as she is described in the bills, Madlle Sarades Entrechats in endeavouring to place her right foot on her left shoulder, and performing others of the extraordinary exercises preparatory to the execution of a grand *pas seul*, while in a small shed connected with the stage, are the machinist and the property man, sewing up a donkey in a cow's hide, to represent the "identical favorite cow" of the massacred milk maid, &c. &c.

The following are the receipts of the Paris Theatres in December last:—Italian Theatre, 104,998 francs; Opera Comique, 74,866 francs; Theatre Français, 57,729 francs; Porte St. Martin, 51,593 francs; Vaudeville, 48,072 francs; Palais Royal, 43,660 francs; Variétés, 38,420 francs; Gymnase, 33,127 francs; Gaieté 30,250 francs; Ambique Comique, 24,690 francs; Odeon 14,468; French Opera, 99,098 francs.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER

The Drama in India.—The car of Thespis still travels in a very unpretending manner in Hindostan, scenery being in a great measure dispensed with by the followers of the histrionic art, while their properties are conveyed in a small compass; a hall of audience or open quadrangle of the house in which they are to perform, composes the theatre, and the attempt at creating illusion is neither very artful, nor very successful. The actors display considerable skill in their representations of the favorite characters of the mythology whence the Drama is taken. After the festival at which they have assisted is over, they return to the temple to which they belong, in every large or well endowed pagoda, there always being a sufficient number of detached apartments for the accommodation of the attendant Brahims, and their various male and female auxiliaries.—*Asiatic Journal*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havanah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10. Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUBSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's inunction with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI.
Alidoro, Mr. HENRY, Dandini, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

To conclude with, an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ; Or, the Lost Needle !

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The Pantomime Produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloons, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN !

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW !!!
ERONAUTIKON ! or, Journey of the Great Balloon, representing
Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club. Ruins of Gentsels & the Pfalz.
- 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johansberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening. the Historical Drama of

Charles the Twelfth !

Charles the Twelfth, Mr FARREN, Adam Brock, Mr H. WALLACK
Major Vanberg, Mr G. BENNETT, Gustavus, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr WEBSTER,

Eudiga, Miss VINCENT, Ulrica, Miss LEE.

After which, the Comic Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss VINCENT, Leperello, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr F. Finikin, Mr PRITCHARD, Drain'emdry, Mr TILBURY,

Mr Deputy English, Mr THOMPSON, Pluto, Mr HARRIS,
Miss Constantia Quixote, Miss TURPIN, Mrs Leperello, Miss LEE.

Mrs. English, Miss PELHAM, Sqnalling Fan, Miss LAND,
To conclude with, (17th Time) a new Comic Christ mas Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Ox, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amselle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)

Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Georgey's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Brnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

The New Houses of Parliament! from the Design of Mr BARRY, and Others.
Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Mull!—Division among the Members—
Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphabet's Patent Letter Manufactory
Equestrian Statue of George the Third. "Thereby hangs a tale," "Out damned
spot,"—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old En
gland. A Crow Pie—"Who are you?"—Slang Dictionary,—"JIM CROW"
The celebrated Song of "JIM CROW!" in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE,
The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in hot water—No
thing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water
Works. Wivel's new patent Fire Escape.

Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk Maker's Shop. Duty off Newspapers
Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times,
Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Rich
mond Omnibus: Way to Turn'm Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day
Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Baloon to new York. Passengers in a merry
key. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival! in
which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent
on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since
the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this
Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4705. Saturday, Jan. 14, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THERE was another capital house here last night to the third performance of the Opera of *Cinderella*, which is exceedingly well got up, and admirably well performed; it was followed by the new comic Pantomime. There will be what is called a Juvenile Night on Monday, when the Pantomime will be played in the early part of the evening.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were the Drama of *Charles the Twelfth*, the Extravaganza of *Don Giovanni*, and the new Pantomime. A correspondent requests us to state that in an article in *The Metropolitan*, which professes to give a memoir to W. Farren, the writer makes a mistake when he says that that comedian was articled to an attorney, he having been apprenticed to a woollendraper, in the town of Wolverhampton; the writer is also mistaken in stating that W. Farren and his two brothers had £8000 each left them by the old gentleman who was rescued from robbers by their father, the legacies being £4000.

New York Theatricals.—Mr. Hackett has purchased the Nation Theatre in the city, and at the close of the present season will proceed to Europe to secure all the talent available at either London or Paris. Miss Phillips, the tragedian, having deserted from the Park Theatre, has completed a very successful engagement at this Theatre; she is on the eve of marriage with a gentleman of property at New Orleans. Power is also secured by Flynn, and it is said the Keeleys are in treaty; so that the rival house must look to fresh arrivals. John Reeve is announced as returning to us in the spring, and Miss Shirreff and Wilson it is said will visit us in the room of the Woods. The Bowery Theatre is rebuilt, and Mr. Hamblin, its proprietor, has gone to London to make engagements.

The Dramatic World of Paris.—A considerable increase took place last year in the number of new pieces and authors; we mean in quantity, quality is another affair. In 1834 there were 148 authors, and 188 new pieces, 127 of which were Vaudevilles. Last year there were 290 novelties, of which 218 were Vaudevilles. For the present year we may reckon on one a day should the second Theatre Francais, the Odeon, and the Theatre St. Morceau be opened as expected in April next.

Dramatic Writers and their Profits.—Sheridan received from Ridgway £500 for the copyright of *Pizarro*, and Sir R. Phillips

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER

paid Tobin a similar sum for *The Curfew*. Colman's *John Bull* produced to him, (by way of copyright) £1200. Morton received for his *Town and Country* £1000 before representation; and Holcroft for his *Road to Ruin* the same sum after. Mrs. Inchball by her different Comedies and Farces amassed £8000. Cumberland (the most polished and classical dramatist of the last century,) about half that sum. F. Reynolds, the founder of broad Comedy (by his own admission in his *Reminiscences*,) has cleared nearly the enormous sum of £21,000, but let it be remembered by whom he and each of his *lucky* contemporaries were supported. Why by John Kemble, J. Bannister, Mrs. Jordan, Lewis, G. Cooke, Quick, Munden, Emery and Fawcett—performers, who though *real* stars, did not soar above moderate salaries, and thus enabled all parties to adopt the motto of “Live and let live.”

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 19, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—throne'd by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to **MADAME TUBAUM**'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is **PERRING**'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for **PERRING Caps** them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit **KENDALL and SON**'s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend **EVANS** at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After a y ref're h'ment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Need-e-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to **BRETT**'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of **Brett's British Cognac**, for since Mrs. Pry's subscription with the *Temperance Society* she take the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet, called The **Devil on Two Sticks!**

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Mlle DUVERNAY.

After which, the Farce of

DEAF AS A POST.

Captain Templeton, Mr COOPER, Crupper, Mr HUGHES.

Tristram Sappy, Mr MEADOWS,
Amy Templeton, Miss LEE, Siddy Maggs, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

CHARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton;

Or, the Lost Needle!

The Overture and Music composed by RICHARD HUGHES.

The Pantomime Produced under the Direction of Mr. HOWELL.

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bouoce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,

COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall.
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!

AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Balloon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twi-light)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakspere's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chaneil. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfaltz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Jolannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's. The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Colman & Garrick's Play, in 5 acts, called The
Clandestine Marriage!

Lord Ogleby, Mr W. FARREN, Stirling, Mr TILBURY
Sir John Melville, Mr J. WEBSTER, Canton, Mr WEBSTER.
Lovewell, Mr PRITCHARD, Brush, Mr H. WALLACK,
Sejeant Flower, Mr THOMPSON, Traverse, Mr BENDER.
Trueman Mr ROBERTS, John Mr Collett.
Fanny, Miss VINCENT, Miss Stirling, Miss PELHAM,
Mrs Heidelberg Mrs GLOVER, Betty Miss LEE.
Chambermaid, Miss NICHOLSON, Trusty, Miss BROOKES.
After which, the Grand Romantic Spectacle of

ALADDIN.

Aladdin, Miss VINCENT, Abanazar, Mr PRITCHARD,
Kasrac. (his Slave). Mr C. J. SMITH.

To conclude with, (17th Time) a new Comic Chrismast Pantomime, entitled
Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Stolen drawn by Snails.

*The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.*

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amselle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
*Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'*

Barnaby Barnwell, (Georgey's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
*Georgey's Dramatic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Barnwell. The Rambles of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!*

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloone, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH
*The New Houses of Parliament! from the Design of Mr BARRY, and Others.
Lots of Yarn—Sunday Bill—What a Mull!—Division among the Members—
Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred Alphabet's Patent Letter-Manufactory
Equestrian Statue of George the Third. "Thereby hangs a tale," "Out damned
soot,"—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old En-
gland. A Crow Pie—"Who are you?"—Slang Dictionary.—"JIM CROW"
The celebrated Song of "JIM CROW!" in imitation of Mr T. D. RICE,
The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in hot water—No-
thing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water
Works. Wivel's new patent Fire Escape.*

Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk Maker's Shop. Duty off Newspapers
Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times,
Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Rich-
mond Omnibus: Way to Turnham Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day
Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Balloon to New York. Passengers in a merry
key. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival! ! !
in which the celebrated Madame Louise Irvine will perform an astonishing ascent
on the Tight Rope from the Stage to the Gallery never attempted since
the time when the wonderful Madame Sacchi gave the same performance at this
Theatre.—Finishing with a Grand Display of Fireworks

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4706. *Monday, Jan. 16, 1837* Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THEY have had another successful week here, the receipts, though at reduced prices, have exceeded the average of several weeks receipts at the old prices. The house was crowded on Saturday night, when the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, *Deaf as a Post*, and the Pantomime, were given. Duvernay and the *Clown* were each encored in the *Cichouche*; that accomplished *danseuse* is engaged for six nights more at £25 per night.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE performances at this Theatre on Saturday night were *The Clandestine Marriage*, *Aladdin*, and the Pantomime. On Friday night, in the last scene of the Pantomime, as Madame Irvine was descending the rope, after her terrific ascent to the gallery, she lost her balance and fell on the stage. The horror of the spectators may be more easily conceived than described; shrieks and screams resounded from all parts of the house. Numbers of persons immediately ran to her assistance, raised her up and conveyed her to the green-room: after the expiration of five minutes Mr. Wallack, stage-manager, came forward and informed the audience that "the accident was not so serious as they conceived from what he could learn from the medical gentleman, that the unfortunate woman had received a concussion of the skull, and other slight bruises, and her recovery was soon to be expected." On Saturday morning, in consequence of the numerous inquiries at the Theatre the following account of the medical attendant was exhibited: "Mr. Lane presents his compliments to D. W. Osbaliston, Esq. and is happy to state that it is impossible for Madame Irvine to be doing better in so short a period after the injury she has received. The right upper arm is fractured midway, but there has not been any internal hemorrhage, nor any serious injury of any other part." The poor sufferer was taken to the Wren Tavern, in Broad Court, where she still lays almost in a state of stupor, and has no recollection how the accident occurred. She did not know herself whether she fell on the pit or stage. The report that the rope had become slack, and thus caused the accident is contradicted, and it is now said the sad event was caused by a determination of blood to the head of Madame Irvine, which rendered her giddy; she had for several days previously complained of a pain in her head, which had been augmented by grief at the severe indisposition of her child. Little doubts are entertained of her ultimate recovery, but it will be a long time before she will be able to resume her hazardous profession. A subscription has been entered into at the Theatre for her.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER

OLYMPIC.—The present has been it is said one of the most prosperous seasons Vestris has ever had, and certainly her Christmas Spectacle is one of the most amusing ever produced here. Mr. Hill has also proved a great attraction, he is about to appear in a new Burletta, written for him by Moncrieff, called *A Down East Bargain; or, Love in New York.*

Intelligence has been received at Sidler's Wells Theatre, that Mrs. Wilkinson, formerly a celebrated actress belonging to that Theatre, had, together with her husband and three children, and the whole of the other passengers on board a ship which was to have conveyed them to Sidney, to perform for a limited period at the Theatre, met a watery grave. Mrs. Wilkinson was a great favorite with London audiences, and it will be recollected narrowly escaped with her life at the falling in of the late Brunswick Theatre, through being a few minutes too late at the fatal rehearsal on that day.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havanaah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *elite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mia amica* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand yet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Elton, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the sleep of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Fiterpean*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guine for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hotte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Liddwood's curious Needles Work, letters & square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETTE's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brette's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Fry'smission with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

← JUVENILE NICHT.

This Evening, an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

FLA R E Q U I N

And Old Gammer Gurton;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stepholes, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits, INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNEFF, COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall, INTERIOR OF THE BALLEE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce, FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

← A STREET IN GREENWICH

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

← W A T E R M I L L A N D P U B L I C H O U S E

Miller, Mr Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,

← C O A C H O F F I C E A N D S H O E S H O P

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall, FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

← T H E P O P U L A R C A S H E W N U T D A N C E

← I N T E R I O R O F A K I T C H E N

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

← T H E N E W N A T I O N A L G A L L E R Y

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!

ERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Bilion, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

← I N T H E L A T E A E R I A L V O Y A G E

1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens, "Now I'm furnished to my flight—Macbeth, 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges, 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich, 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral, 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town Harbour and Shakespeare's Birth, 6.—(Night)—The Channel, 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light, 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Borts—Deutz, 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels, 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein, 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz, 12.—Barcarach, 13.—Bingen, Mausethurm, Eurenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg, 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche &c Toy Shop, and Confectioner's The Basaltic Caern, Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

After which, (First Time these Three Years) the Drama of

BLACK EY'D SUSAN!

William, Mr GANN, (His First Appearance on this Stage.)

Captain Crosstree, Mr DIDDEAR, Doggras, Mr SHUTER,

Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS,

Blue Peter, (with the ballad of 'Black Eyd Susan') Mr WILSON,

Admiral, Mr BAKER, Jacob Twigz, Mr HUGHES,

Black Eyd Susan, Miss TAYLOR, Dolly Mayflower, Mrs HUMBY,

To conclude with, the Grand Ballee, called The

Devil on Two Sticks!

Asmodeus, Mr WELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GIBERT,

Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY,

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

HAMLET.

Hamlet..... Mr MACREADY,
Polonius, Mr W. FARREN
Claudius, King of Denmark,.... Mr THOMPSON,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr G. BENNETT,
Laertes, Mr J. WEBSTER, Friar, Mr RANSFORD
Horatio, Mr H. WALLACK,
1st Gravedigger, Mr WEBSTER,
2d Gravedigger, Mr M'IAN,
Rosenerantz, Mr BENDER, Marcellus, Mr Collett,
Osrick, Mr PRITCHARD,
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark..... Mrs W. WEST,
Ophelia, Miss TURPIN, Actress, Mrs GARRICK,

To conclude with, (19th Time) a new Comic Chrismast Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONE ON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Soot drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Land-cape.—Temple of Industry,
Gorring House of Master Thorogood—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (Georgey's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Georgey's Dramatic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's Lyle and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloone, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Miss T. SCHMIDT,

Clown,..... Mr C. J. SMITH
The New House of Parliament: from the Design of Mr B. R. Y. and Others.
Lots of Yarn—Sunday B'U—What a Mull!—Division among the Members—
Motion carried by a large majority. Alfred A'phab't's Patent i'etterM'nfactory
Equestrian Statue of George the Third, "T'ereby han's a tale," "Out damned
shot,"—Shakspeare. William the Fourth and the Wooden Walls of Old En-
gland. A Crow Pie—"Who are you?"—Slang Dictionary—"JIM CROW"
The celebrated Song of "JIM CROW!" in imitation of Mr T. D. RIGG,
The American Actor! Gallery of Practical Science. All in hot water—No-
thing like Steam. Stay-Maker's Shop and Office of the Mary-la-bonne Water
Works. Wivel's new potent Fire Escape.

Office of the "Weekly Dispatch," and Trunk Maker's Shop. Duty off Newspapers
Huge Herald, Immense Star, Large Sun, Great Chronicle, Tremendous Times,
Enlarged Dispatch! Public House on the Road to Turnham Green. The Rich-
mond Omnibus: Way to Turn'em Green. Vauxhall Gardens during a Day
Fete! Green's Flying Omnibus Baloon to New York. Passengers in a merry
key. Balloon Race between Mr & Mrs Green. Grand Hall of Festival! 11

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No 4707. Tuesday, Jan. 17, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE performances at this Theatre, yesterday evening, consisted of the Tragedy of *Hamlet*, and the comic Pantomime of *Harlequin George Barnwell*. The forthcoming new Drama, called *The Country Squire*, is from the pen of that successful dramatist Charles Dance. We understand there is a dispute between the lessee of this house, and Mr. Davidge of the *Surrey*, concerning the services of T. P. Cooke.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

IT being what is called a Juvenile Night at this Theatre last night, the performances commenced at a quarter before seven, with the new comic Pantomime, which was followed by *Black Ey'd Susan*, in which Mr. Gano, (who sustained a successful rivalry with T. P. Cooke, when he played *William* at the *Victoria*, and T. P. Cooke at the *Surrey*) made his first appearance at this Theatre as *William*; his acting was distinguished rather by energy than judgment, but on the whole it was a clever performance. The Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks* closed the performance.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—Last night, at this beautiful Theatre, the Comic Opera of *Love in a Village*, compressed into two acts, was performed with a most excellent cast. Strickland's *Justice Woodecock* is the best on the stage, and reminds us most forcibly of Munden's, and Harley's *Hodge* is one of the most perfect pieces of acting we ever witnessed; he throws so much humor into his personation of the faithless swain, that even his heartless treatment of poor *Madge* is less offensive than in the hands of any comedian we ever saw from Emery downwards. The vocal parts were admirably sustained. Braham was the *Hawthorn*, (we need say no more,) Miss Rainforth's pleasing manner and sweet voice make her a charming representative of the heroine; her coquetting with the *Justice* elicited great applause. Bennett, Miss Julia Smith, indeed all concerned in the Opera did ample justice to their respective parts. We ought not to omit praising the clog dance of Messrs. Boleno, Deulin, and Simon, which is exceedingly clever. *The Strange Gentleman*, and *Love is Blind*, followed the Opera.

The following is an amusing notice of the early history of the Italian Operas in England, from the memoirs of Samuel Pepys:

"February 12th, 1666.—With my Lord Brouncker by coach to his house, there to hear some Italian musique, and here we met Tom Killigrew, Sir Robert Murray, and the Italian Signor Baptista, who has proposed a play in Italian for the Opera, which T. Killigrew do intend to have up; and here he sang one of the acts. He himself is the poet as well as the musician, which is

very much, and did sing the whole from the words without any musique pricket, and played all along upon the harpsichord most admirably, and the composition most excellent. The words I did not understand, and so know not how they were fitted, but believe very well, and all in the recitative very fine. I confess I was mighty pleased with the musique. This done Killigrew and I to talk ; he tells me he's gone several times to Rome to hear good musique, so much he loves it ; that he hath endeavoured in the late King's time, and this, to introduce good musique. That he hath gathered four Italians from several courts in Christendome to come to make a concert for the King, which he do give £200 a year a piece to. He do intend to have some times of the year these Operas to be performed in the two Patent Theatres, since he is defeated in what he intended in Moor-fields on purpose for it. Having done our discourse, we all took coaches, and to Mrs. Knipp's chambers, where this Italian is to teach her to sing her part."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Great Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into Whi.e's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 19, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on M^oday, reload my Palmer's *Portable Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mia amica* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view *his new Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with grim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are wate-poo of like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Brabam—& light as the step of Tagliolini! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING *Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my ref'rement pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Linneau's various Need-work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane. (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she take the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pompolini, Mr. GIUBELEI.
Alidoro, Mr HENRY, Dandini, Mr SEGUIN.
Pedro, Mr MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER.
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

To conclude with an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

THE TALE OF THE TURQUOISE

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, St. phales, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloons, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CLOW!!!
ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twi-light)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Ehrenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's. The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening. (6:30 Time) with magnificent scenery, Splendid Decoration
a new Original Play, in Five Acts, to be called The

Duchess De La Valliere.

By E. L. BULWER, Esq. M.P.

Louis the Fourteenth,	Mr VANDENHOFF,
The Duke de Lauzun,.....	Mr W.FARREN,
Count de Grammont, Mr PRITCHARD,	
The Marquis de Bragelone.....	Mr MACREADY,
Marquis de Montespan, Mr WEBSTER,	
Bertrand,.....(the Amourer).	Mr TILBURY,
First Courtier. Mr J. WEBSTER.	

Madame de Montespan, Miss PELHAM,
Madame de la Valliere, Mrs W. WEST,
Madlle, (afterwards Duchess) de la Valliere, Miss H. FAUCIT,
The Queen of Louis the Fourteenth, Miss PARTRIDGE.

After which, the Farce of

Petticoat Government.

Hectic. Mr W. FARREN,
Stump, Mr TILBURY,
Mrs Carney, Mrs GLOVER,
Clover, Mr PRITCHARD,
Bridoon, Mr H. WALLACK.
Annabella, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, (20th Time) a new Comic Chrismast Pantomime, entitled
Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

OR, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.
The Home of Industry and Fair Landscapes—Temples of Industry.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Land-scape.—Temple of Industry.
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (*a Merchant,*) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (*his Daughter,*) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (*his Apprentices,*)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH.

**Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'**

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
*George's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Brinwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!*

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,
Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4708. Wednesday, Jan. 18, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THERE was another crowded house here last night to witness the representation of the Opera of *Cinderella*, and the new comic Pantomime.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MISS HELEN FAUCIT being convalescent, Bulwer's Play of *The Duchess de la Valliere*, with the additional scene for Macready, was repeated last night, with the Interlude of *Petticoat Government*, and the new Pantomime.

A New York Paper speaking of the *début* of Ellen Tree at the Park Theatre on the 12th ult, says, “The appearance of Miss Ellen Tree at the Park Theatre, drew together one of the most brilliant audiences ever witnessed there. For several days previously every available box place had been taken; her reception was most flattering. She opened in *Rosalind*, and the next night played *Lady Townly*.” The New York critics speak highly of Miss Tree's appearance and fascinating manners; they pronounce her a finished and engaging actress, but declared that she wants powdr and energy. Mrs. Hemblin, the daughter of the late Mr. Blanchard, the comedian, and wife to the proprietor of the late Bowery Theatre at New York, has taken a benefit at the National Theatre, for the avowed purpose of enabling her to proceed to England, to institute legal steps against Mr. Wood, the vocalist, for having, during his stay in America, defamed her character.

Muster Richardson was a great admirer of Kean, often saying he was the only one of all his actors, who after they had bettered their fortune ever deigned to call on the *ould* showman, unless indeed they wanted summat or another, [as bills cashed, loans, &c. The last time that Kean visited Bartlemy Fair he was accompanied by Oxberry, and a few other professionals. Richardson was delighted, and procured them the best seats at his show; he then hobbled off round to the stage, and called all his *performers* together. ‘Now,’ said he ‘I have come to tell you you must all do your best, for Muster Kean, and ever so many more, from *Drury Lane Theaytre*, has come to see the *preformances*. They are very clever men, and good hacters. You all recollect that I myself learned Kean to hact *Richard* and *Othello*, and all them things, and depend on't he's a bould speaker, and knows what's

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER

what :—so now mind and show 'em what you can do, and I'll do the thing as is handsome. After the performance, Kean spoke flatteringly of the performers. "Well, I'm very much obliged to you Muster for your good opinion of my hacters, but you must give'm something to drink, else the wunt finish the *fear* out to-night. I shan't tell 'em what you say of 'em for they'd want me to give 'em a raise o' wages ; there's no 'cassion for that, for I always gives 'em good *celery* without being axed !"

Vernon, the directeur of the Opera of Paris, has been made a member of the Legion of Honour. Since M. Vernon's secession from the department of dancing and music, by which he made a large fortune, he has taken to literature, the periodical, called *The Revue de Paris*, owing its existence to him.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which p'jee I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my ref're home popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed, & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 2.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Neede-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane. (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Malted Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she take the latter article only *medicinally*, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks!

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,

Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY.

After which, the First Act of the Operatic Drama, called

THE JEWESS.

Emperor Sigismund, M. BAKER, Prince Leopold, Mr COOPER

Cardinal de Brogni, Mr DIDDEAR,

Grand Provost, Mr GIUBELI, Eleazer, Mr WARDE,

Bishop of Constance, Mr BEDFORD,

The Princess Eudocia, M. SHOOPER, Rachel, Miss HUDDART.

To conclude with an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

THE REQUIEM

And Old Gammer Gurton;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEVRS, Staphiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUFER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILEE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadie, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Solly Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHERMONGER'S STALLS AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEW-NUT DANCE.

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN.

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Copers, by Messrs. Dan &
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!

AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballo, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therfrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth."
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Channel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblentz, and Ehrenbreitstein. 11.—Cub, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bingen, Mausethurm, Eurenfels, Buhlsheim, and Johannisberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's. The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Eruption of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening. (7 h Time) with magnificent scenery, Splendid Decoration
a new Original Play, in Five Acts, to be called The

Duchess De La Valliere.

By E. L. BULWER, Esq. M.P.

Louis the Fourteenth, Mr VANDENHOFF,
 The Duke de Lauzun, Mr W. FARREN,
 Count de Grammont, Mr PRITCHARD,
 The Marquis de Bragelone, Mr MACREADY,
 Marquis de Montespan, Mr WEBSTER,
 Bertrand, (the Amourer). Mr TILBURY,
 First Courtier, Mr J. WEBSTER.

Madame de Montespan Miss PELHAM,
Madame de la Valliere,..... Mrs W. WEST,
Madlle, (afterwards Duchess) de la Valliere, Miss H. FAUCIT,
The Queen of Louis the Fourteenth, Miss PARTRIDGE.

After which, the Laughable Farce, entitled

"NO!"

Sir G. Doubtful, Mr PRITCHARD, Com. Hurricane, Mr TILBURY, Frederick, Mr COLLINS, Smart, Mr ROSS, Andrew, Mr M'IAN, Lady Doubtful, Mrs. W. WEST, Maria, Miss VINCENT.

To conclude with, (21st Time) a new Comic Chrismast Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell Or, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig “Adventurer,”
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (*a Merchant.*) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (*his Daughter.*) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (*his Apprentices.*)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH.

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'.

Millionaire's House. Uncle Barnabas's House in the Boro.
Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
*George's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The 'Rainbow' Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Brnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expand-
ing Star of Indnstry!*

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,
Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." — *Othello*.

No. 4709. Thursday, Jan. 19, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening Bulwer's new Play of *The Duchess de la Valliere* was repeated, after which the laughable Interlude of *No* was given, followed by the new Comic Pantomime. Mrs. Owen, who, when the pretty Miss Beaumont, was much admired at this Theatre, has been compelled to return to the stage; on Saturday last she resumed her profession, in the part of the *Princess of Navarre*, in *John of Paris*, at the Bath Theatre.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

IN consequence of the great attraction of the juvenile night on Monday, the same performance will be repeated to-morrow. Last night, after the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, the first act of *The Jewess* was performed, Mr. Warde being the substitute for Vandenhoff in the part of *Eleazar*, and Miss Hud-dart sustaining the character of the heroine; the lady was much more successful than the gentleman. The entertainments concluded with the Pantomime. We announced sometime since that Adam's new Opera, *Le Postilion*, was preparing for production at this Theatre; it is now, we perceive, underlined in the bills. T. Cooke is adapting the music, and Planché is writing the libretto. The lessee is to receive £500 for the use of his Theatre for the grand Reform Dinner on Monday next. The following Monday a Grand Selection of Sacred and Miscellaneous Music will be given, in which all the Buffa company will sing, in conjunction with the strong vocal company of this Theatre.

The following is an account of the production of Costa's new Opera of *Malek Adel*.

Paris Jan. 15th.—Last night was brought out the long promised Opera of *Malek Adol*. The greatest expectation has been raised amongst the fashionables of Paris, and three weeks before hand all the places had been taken. Had the house been three times the size it would have been filled. The cast of the characters, the scenery and all the other accessories were splendidly got up. The music is a compilation of reminiscences; as each new morceau was begun the hearer felt the pleasurable sensation one experiences at getting a glimpse once more at an agreeable friend, but immediately the strain of remembrance was broken, and dexterously enveloped in a flood of vague harmony, until some other *motif* of another of our old favorite Operas was begun and interrupted again as suddenly. The instrumentation is good, nay excellent, and no doubt few composers could so well as Signor Costa have per-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

fected the orchestra and choristers in their parts, which were performed with a degree of accuracy, combined with a brilliancy of effect, that concealed the efforts and study which alone could have brought them to such perfection.

Impromptu by the late George Colman.

About a year since, a young lady begged this celebrated wit to write some verses in her album; he shook his head, but good naturedly promising to try, at once extemporised the following—most probably his last written poetical jest :

“ My muse and I, ere youth and spirits fled,
Sat up together many a night no doubt;
But now I’ve sent the poor old lass to bed,
Simply because *my fire is going out.*”

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I’ve arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White’s celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company.—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on *My* day, reload my *Palmer’s Pouet Toilet* ready for my Saturday’s trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*’s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*’s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are water proof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*’s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o’clock.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d’Hôte* every *Wednesday* at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood’s* curious *Needle Work*, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT*’s in *Dury Lane*, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett’s British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Prye’s* unection with the *Temperance Society* she takes the latte article only *medicinally*. But I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of
CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI.
Alidoro, Mr HENRY, Dandini, Mr SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr DURUSET, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

To conclude with, an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

**Harlequin
And Old Gammer Gurton;**

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stephiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll. Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloons, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE.

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By **JIM CROW!!!**
AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing
Views of the following places, as seen therefrom
IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz
- 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time) an entirely New Original Drama,
called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Spuire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,
Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,
William, Mr PAULO,
Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,
Wilson. Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.
Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.
Morris Dancers, Misses Lacey, Hunt, &c.

After which, the Farce of

THE £100 NOTE!

Montmorency, Mr J. WEBSTER, O'Shaughnessy, Mr H. WALLACK,
Billy Black, Mr WEBSTER, Miss Arlington, Miss VINCENT.
To conclude with, (22nd Time) a new Comic Chrismast Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

*The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood,—the Wharf—and Brig “Adventurer,”
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.*

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the “Adventurer,” Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Georgey's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The “Rainbow” Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,
Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4710.

Friday, Jan. 20, 1837.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this house, yesterday evening, were the Opera of *Cinderella*, and the new Pantomime of *Harlequin and Old Gammer Gurton*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

A new original Drama, in two acts, called *The Country Squire; or, Two Days at the Hall*, was produced at this Theatre last night with complete success. It is from the pen of Mr. Charles Dance, and does him great honor as well for its merits as a Drama, as for the goodness of its sentiments; the story is as follows: The Squire (Farren,) in his 70th year sends for his two nephews to the hall, in order to select his heir; George (Pritchard,) who is a merchant, avows his preference to London, and Horace (J. Webster,) is such a dandy, that the Squire at first hates him. In the two days sojourn at the hall however he discovers under a foppish exterior, that Horace is brave, humane, well principled and disinterested, and having cured him of his follies presents him to his tenants as his future heir. As a Drama is nothing without love, two young ladies are introduced, Sophy and Fanny, the latter having been brought up with male cousins has become quite masculine; which habits however she abandons, when she finds them obnoxious to her lover, Horace; the character was charmingly acted by Miss Vincent, and we may add no actor on the stage could have looked or acted the part of *Horace* better than J. Webster. The author had drawn an admirable picture of a Country Squire, and Farren personated it to perfection, indeed the Drama altogether was exceedingly well acted. Mrs. Glover was excellent as the housekeeper, and Webster, Pritchard and Miss Lee did full justice to their parts. The Drama was greatly applauded throughout, and its announcement, by Farren, for Saturday was hailed with unanimous applause. The £100 Note, and the Pantomime followed.

We are happy to hear that Madame *Irvine* is progressing as favourably towards convalescence, as considering the severe nature of her injuries could be expected; she is still at the Wrekin Tavern, where she is kindly attended to; a subscription has been raised for her by the Covent Garden Company, and some benevolent anonymous individual has sent her £5. It is but due to Mr. Osbaldeston to state that he always objected to the dangerous exhibition, and would as the lessee of Drury Lane did, have prevented it after the first night, had not Madame *Irvine* employed strong interest to overcome his objection. The unfortu-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER

nate woman was a daughter of Gyngell, the conjuror, and has danced on the tight rope from her infancy; her salary was only £5 per week.

We are requested to state that the paragraph which announced the loss of the vessel in which Mrs. Wilkinson, late of Sadler's Wells Theatre, had sailed with her family for Sidney, is wholly without foundation.

American Modesty.—Major Noah, Editor of *The Evening Star*, New York Paper, speaking of Ellen Tree, says, 'We were struck with the pure pronunciation of Miss Tree, which is that of the English tongue, as spoken by an American in good society.' A trifling degree of American conceit this I guess; and, but a poor compliment to Ellen Tree.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 19, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likehesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON'S *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Neede-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT'S in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's refection with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

LAST JUVENILE NIGHT.

This Evening, (23rd time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN.

And Old Gammer Gurton;

MOUNT SKIDDOW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll. Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss MARSHALL,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!

ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gerdens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.

2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—
Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and
Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakspeare's
Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Re-
volving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of
Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moseile
—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club. Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfaltz
12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm. Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Joha-
nesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—
The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will
take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

After which, (2nd Time these Three Years) the Drama of

BLACK EY'D SUSAN!

William, Mr GANN (His 2nd Appearance on this Stage.)

Blue Peter, (with the ballad of *Black Ey'd Susan*) Mr. WILSON,
Black Ey'd Susan, Miss TAYLOR, Dolly Mayflower, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks!

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleopha, Mr G. GILBERT,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (8th Time) with magnificent Scenery, Splendid Decorations
a new Original Play, in Five Acts, to be called The

Duchess De La Valliere.

By E. L. BULWER, Esq. M.P.

Louis the Fourteenth, Mr VANDENHOFF,
The Duke de Lauzun,..... Mr W. FARREN,
Count de Grammont, Mr PRITCHARD,
The Marquis de Bragelone,..... Mr MACREADY,
Bertrand,.....(the Amourer). Mr TILBURY,
First Courtier, Mr J. WEBSTER.
Madame de Montespan. Miss PELHAM,
Madame de la Valliere,..... Mrs W. WEST,
Madlie, (afterwards Duchess) de la Valliere, Miss H. FAUCIT
The Queen of Louis the Fourteenth, Miss PARTRIDGE.

After which, the Laughable Farce, entitled

"NO!"

G. Doubtful, Mr PRITCHARD, Com. Hurricane, Mr TILBURY,
Frederick, Mr COLLINS, Smart, Mr ROSS, Andrew, Mr M'IAN,
Lady Doubtful, Mrs. W. WEST, Maria, Miss VINCENT.

To conclude with (23rd Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell Or, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.
The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.
The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amselle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,
Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'
Barnaby Barnwell, (Georgey's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Georgey's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grore by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Brnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Indstry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloone, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown,..... Mr C. J. SMITH

To-morrow, The Country Squire, Giovanni in London, &
The Pantomime.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4711. Saturday, Jan. 21, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play’s the thing”—Ask for *Thomas’s Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE second juvenile performance took place last night, the pieces being as on Monday—the Pantomime, *Black Ey’d Susan*, and the grand Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, and the result was the same—a most crowded house. A Parisian journal speaks of Taglioni’s departure for this country in the most pathetic strains; the writer begins “It is useless longer to conceal the fatal news, our *Sylphide* is about to take her flight for London; the pounds sterling of Mr. Bunn having out-weighed in the balance the Louis d’or of M. Duponchel, (the director of the French Opera.)

On Saturday next *The Mountain Sylph* will be performed for the first time at this Theatre, in which Mr. Phillips will sustain his original part of *Hela*, for the Benefit of Mlle. Duvernoy.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

BULWER’s new Play of *The Duchess de la Valliere* was repeated last night, the alterations and additions which have been so judiciously made in it, have rendered it a highly interesting acting Play. The new Pantomime followed. An actor of this Theatre, named Beckett, was summoned to the County-court on Thursday by a tallyman for a debt of 28s. the plaintiff stated that Beckett was in the demon line, played devils and such like in all the *meller drammers*; that he got 35s. per week, and was considered a *reglar varmint* at playing demons.

ST. JAMES’S.—Mr. Braham has made a valuable addition to his Operatic Corps in the person of Mr. Lefler, who made his first appearance on these boards on Thursday night, as *Steady*, in *The Quaker*, which character he repeated last night, and on both occasions was greatly applauded. Like most of the pieces got up here, *The Quaker* was judiciously cast, and extremely well performed. *Love is Blind* continues to draw great half prices. *The Postillion*, with the whole of the original music, by Adolph Adam, is in rehearsal here; this Opera was played for more than 50 consecutive nights at the Opera Comique in Paris, with immense success, and the French journals have been unanimous in their praise of the music. There will be a race between this Theatre and that of Drury Lane for priority in its production.

The veteran comedian, Dowton, and his son came passengers in the New York packet ship, *Virginian*, which arrived at Liverpool on Monday evening. Dowton was not at all liked in America;

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER .

we are sorry to hear his memory has completely failed him; he ought to be rich enough to retire from a profession he has so long adorned.

Charles Dibdin, in one of his entertainments, used to relate a laughable story of some Cornishmen whom he met as he was travelling to the Land's end, bearing music books and instruments "Where are you going?" said Charles. "To church to practice our music for Sunday,"—was the reply. "Whose music do you sing?" asked the poet. "Oh, Handel! Handel!" answered the men. "Don't you find Handel's music rather difficult?" said Dibdin. "Yees it was at first, but we altered un, and so we does very well with un now." This was conclusive, the Bard of the Ocean threw a crown piece, and bade them drink the health of the author of *Poor Jack*.—*Musical World*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reland my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord El'don, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday at half-past 2.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Neede Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's enmity with the Temperance Society she take the latte article only medicinally. but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY .

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (2nd time) an entirely New Original Drama, called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands..... Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,

George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,
William, Mr PAULO,

Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,
Wilson. Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.

Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.
Morris Dancers, Misses Lacey, Hunt, &c.

After which, the Comic Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss VINCENT, Leperello, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr F. Finikin, Mr PRITCHARD, Drain'emdry, Mr TILBURY,
Mr Depuy English, Mr THOMPSON, Pluto, Mr HARRIS,
Miss Constantia Quixote, Miss TURPIN, Mrs Leperello, Miss LEE,
Mrs. English, Miss PELHAM, Sqnalling Fan, Miss LAND,

To conclude with (24th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

OR, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amselle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr ELLAR & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (Georgey's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Georgey's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,
Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI.
Alidoro, Mr HENRY, Dandini, Mr SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

To conclude with, (24th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll. Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloons, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,

COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, **By JIM CROW!!!**

ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club. Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm. Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice,"—*Othello*.

No. 4712. Monday, Jan. 23, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE performances at this house, on Saturday evening, consisted of *Cinderella* and the Pantomime, and were for the Benefit of some Jewish Charity. Forrest having returned to town will shortly re-appear at this Theatre, when Miss Mitford's Tragedy of *Othello* will be produced; he only intends playing a limited number of nights. Barnes, the celebrated *Pantaloons*, is in such a state of destitution that he has been obliged to apply for relief to the company of this Theatre as well as that of the rival establishment, and we are happy to hear not in vain.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE repetition of C. Dance's petite Comedy of *The Country Squire* attracted a crowded house here on Saturday night, and it went off if possible with greater spirit than on the night of its production; this piece in plot, character and dialogue is entirely original, and cannot fail to enhance the author's reputation. It is inimitably acted in all its parts, and ought to prove highly attractive. *Don Giovanni in London*, and the Pantomime, were the other entertainments. It is rumored that the lessee of this Theatre intends to reduce his prices to 3s. to the boxes, 1s. 6d. the pit. Ellar, the *Harlequin*, has lost the use of his limbs, and lies dangerously ill; Mr. Smith, alias Schmidt, brother to the *Columbine*, is his substitute in the Pantomime. The subscription for the unfortunate dancer Madame Irvine, already amounts to £70.

ST. JAMES'S.—To-night the Musical Drama of *Guy Mannering* will be performed, Braham personating *Henry Bertram*, and Harley, *Dominie Sampson*. Planché has commenced an action against Mr. Braham for refusing to pay £1 per night for the use of the songs in the Burletta of *Oberon*, the dialogue having been written by Mr. A'Becket. Planché claims his money under Mr. Bulwer's new act, which says "No person shall perform a piece or any part thereof without the author's consent in writing first had and obtained."

Mrs. Ducrow died on Sunday the 15th inst. at Newcastle-upon-Tyne to the great regret of her husband and friends. Ducrow immediately closed his performances there, and on Thursday set off with the body of his wife for London.

The prospectuses of the new National Opera will, it is said, be published in the course of the present month. Mrs. Almond, (Miss Romer,) is the first lady who has become a shareholder, she having within the last few days taken shares to the amount of £100. The site for the Theatre has not yet been fixed on, the premises of Messrs. D'Almaine, in Soho Square, have been offered to the committee.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The Brussels journals state that the monument to be erected over the grave of Malibran, at Lacken, will be free from all superfluous ornaments, and as unassuming as was the modesty of the singer herself. A bronze column is talked of 12 feet high, surmounted by an urn covered with cypress or *immortelles*. It has been justly considered that bronze, on account of its durability, will be the best calculated for a monument consecrated to posterity, and which will be placed in a situation perfectly open and exposed to injury both from profane hands and the ravages of weather. One of the sides of the pedestal, which will also be in bronze, will bear the following inscription "The Arts in despair. To Maria Felicité Garcia De Beriot Malibran; born at Paris 1808, died at Manchester 1836. Homage and gratitude from her adopted country, and her *disconsolate husband*."

The celebrated composer, Faranelli, died at Trieste, on the 18th ult.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready, for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Muled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry, Mr G. BENNETT,
Duke of Buckingham.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Richard, Duke of Glo'ster, Mr VANDENHOFF,
Prince of Wales, Miss LANE,
Duke of York,.....Miss MALE,
Henry, Earl of Richmond, Mr H. WALLACK.
Tressel.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Norfolk, Mr RANSFORD,
Stanley, Mr THOMPSON, Catesby, M BENDER
Ratcliffe, Mr HARRIS, Oxford, Mr COLLETT.
Blunt, Mr BECKETT, Lord Mayor, Mr TILBURY,
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr HUCKEL,
Tressel, Mr J SMITH, Dighton, Mr JONES,
Forrest, Mr PAULO.

Lady Anne, Miss VINCENT, Queen, Mrs W. WEST
Duchess of York Mrs GARRICK.

To conclude with (24th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry.

Counting House of Master Thorogood,—the Wharf—and Brig “Adventurer”
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,

Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amselle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr SCHMIDT & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the “Adventurer,” Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Georgey's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The “Rainbow” Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Brinwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr SCHMIDT, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,
Clown,.....Mr C. J. SMITH

To-morrow, The Country Squire, The Pantomime, and
Aladdin.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, the Second Act of Auber's popular Opera of

MASANIELLO!

Masaniello, Mr. WILSON, Don Alphonso, Mr. DURUSET,
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Fenella, Madame P. GIUBELEI.

After which, (25th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emilia, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll. Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Marlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloons, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!

ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.

2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—

Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and

Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakspeare's

Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chunnel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Re-

volving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of

Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle

—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club. Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz

12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Joha-

nnesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's.

The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will

take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

To conclude with, the Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks!

Asmodeus, Mr. WIELAND, Cleopha, Mr. G. GILBERT,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4713. Tuesday, Jan. 24, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MR. MACREADY having been seized with the almost universal epidemic, Mr. Vaudenhoff sustained last night the character of *Richard the Third*, and acquitted himself with the skill of a clever actor; it was but rather a coarse portraiture of that difficult character. The Pantomime was the afterpiece. Mrs. Butler and her sister Adelaide were in a private box at this Theatre on Friday to see Bulwer's Play of *The Duchess de la Valliere*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THERE was no dramatic performance at this Theatre last night, the lessee having let the house to the Reform Dinner Committee for £500 for the night. The dinner was given to Messrs. Hume and Byng, the liberal members for Middlesex, and some of the first names in the land were in the list of Stewards, the Dukes of Norfolk, Devonshire, and Bedford; the Marquises of Lansdown and Westminster, &c. &c. All the performers, &c. belonging to the establishment will be paid their salaries the same as if it had been a regular play night, which is but justice.

ST. JAMES'S.—The Musical Drama of *Guy Mannering* was represented here last night, with, as far as regards the female characters, an entirely new cast. Miss Rainforth was *Lucy Bertram*, Miss Julia Smith, *Julia Mannering*, Miss Allison, *Flora*, and Madame Sala, *Meg Merrilie*, and they each evinced considerable talent. Mr. Braham was the *Henry Bertram*, and those who heard and were delighted by his still matchless voice, could scarcely credit what is however true that this is his professional jubilee year, he having made his *début* at the Royalty Theatre in 1787, then being about 10 or 11 years of age. Harley's *Dominie* was amusingly ludicrous, and Stansbury looked *Dandie* to the life; the Drama which was altogether well done was followed by *The Quaker*, and *Love is Blind*.

OLYMPIC.—A new one act Burletta, entitled *Folly and Friendship*, was brought out at this pretty little Theatre last night, and went off in the most pleasant manner, both for the authoress, (Mrs. Planché) and for the audience. The hero of this pleasing bagatelle, Augustus Tavistock, having dissipated a large fortune by folly and extravagance, and believing himself in a state of absolute poverty, at the invitation of his friend, Lidford, goes down to Westmoreland, where in the house of a supposed Sir George Dashwood, he meets with Ellen Melrose, to whom he had been much attached, but whom he had neglected during his career of folly. His love for Ellen revives, and on hearing she is about to be married to Sir George, he de-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER

termines to prevent the match; meeting with Quirkam, a lawyer, he mistakes him for his rival, and after a scene of laughable equivoque, he challenges him. The *denouement*, however, *selon le régle*, sets all things to rights; it is proved that Lidsford had by good management secured enough of Augustus's fortune to purchase the estate in Westmorland, with an income of £1000 per annum, so Augustus marries Ellen, and determines to renounce his follies.

J. Vining played the hero with that gentlemanly ease which characterizes his acting, and Mrs. Honey acted the heroine better than anything we ever saw her do; she seems to have acquired more grace since her approximation to Vestris; "one cannot live with the rose without embibing the fragrance of the rose;" she had two pretty songs, one of which was encored. We are sorry to hear that Vestris is suffering from the epidemic, Miss Murray played her part in *Riquet with the Tuft*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into Whi.e's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—throned by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on M^oday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—faucied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Neede-work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (3rd time) an entirely New Original Drama,
called

The Country Squire; OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Spuire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,
Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,
Williams, Mr PAULO,
Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,
Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.
Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.
Morris Dancers, Misses Lacey, Hunt, &c.

After which, (26th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

*The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig "Adventurer,"
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.*

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amselle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alsted Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr SCHMIDT & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the "Adventurer," Mr SAUNDERS,
*Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'*

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
*Georgy's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The "Rainbow" Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Brnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Chungs: Expand
ing Star of Indnstry!*

Harlequin, Mr SCHMIDT, Pantaloone, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

To conclude with, the Grand Romantic Spectacle of

ALADDIN!

Aladdin, Miss VINCENT, Abanazar, Mr PRITCHARD,
Kazrac, Mr C. J. SMITH.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Second Act of Auber's popular Opera of

MASANIELLO !

Masaniello, Mr WILSON, Don Alphons., Mr DURUSET,
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Fenella, Madame P. GIUBELEI.

After which, (25th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss MARSHALL,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantomoon, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUIT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN !

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!

AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gerdens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich.
- 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral.
- 5.—(Twi-light)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakspeare's Cliff.
- 6.—(Night)—The Chanel.
- 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light.
- 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats—Deutz.
- 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels.
- 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein.
- 11.—Club. Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfaltz.
- 12.—Barcarach.
- 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm. Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg.
- 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

To conclude with, the Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleopha, Mr G. GILBERT,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madile DUVERNAY.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4714. Wednesday, Jan. 25, 1837. Price 1*l*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

C. DANCE's petite Comedy of *The Country Squire* was repeated here last night, after which to accommodate the lovers of early hours the Pantomime was given, which was followed by the Spectacle of *Aladdin.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were the Opera of *Masaniello*, the Pantomime, and the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, which attracted a very good house. Miss Shirreff has thrown up her engagement at this house, from jealousy, it is said, of Miss Romer, and anger at being cast for *Jessie*, in *The Mountain Sylph*. Miss Ferde also is no longer a member of this company.

SURREY THEATRE.—On Monday evening, the Opera of *The Cabinet* was performed at this Theatre, for the purpose of introducing two very young aspirants for musical honors, a Master and Miss Walker (as *Orlando* and *Floretta*); they are pupils of Mr. Jelly, the composer of this Theatre, and certainly the taste they evinced in the execution of their songs reflects great credit on their instructor. The audience were uproarious in their applause and encored "The Polacca," the duet, "The Bird in yonder cage," &c. Nature has done much for these clever children, and art may perfect her work, but for own parts we think it would have been wiser not to have brought them out whilst so young.

The first time O'Keefe went to the Theatre after the failure of his Opera, *The Banditti; or, Love's Labyrinth*, Miss Catley, the celebrated singer, accosted him from a front row in the lower boxes, loud enough, as he was many rows back, to be heard by all and everybody, "So, O'Keefe you had a piece d—d the other night. I'm glad of it—the devil mend you for writing an Opera without bringing me into it." A few minutes after Leoni, entered the box, with a lady leaning on his arm. Catley caught his eye, and cried out "How do you do, Leoni? I hear you are married—is that your wife? bid her stand up till I see her." Leoni, abashed, whispered the lady, who with good humoured compliance stood up. Catley after surveying her a little, said "Ha! very well indeed, I like your choice." The audience, who knew Catley and her oddities, were much amused with this scene. The next season the Opera of *The Banditti* with alterations was produced as *The Castle of Andalusia*, and was eminently successful.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The following is a gross specimen of the ignorance of English manners and customs even among the educated French ; it is in the speech of Leichtenberger, (the advocate of Mrs. Gordon) at the Strasburg trials. "When Rubini went to London to sing, the King of England ordered the drums to beat *auxchamps*, (the salute for a general) as he passed along."

A Full House.—"Burton has his benefit to-night. It is quite useless to say a word in his behalf, for the box sheet is already full we believe, and he is so general a favorite that praise is almost valueless to him. Old Drury will be crowded this evening in box, pit, and gallery. Persons with long noses should abstain from going. There will not be room in the Theatre for organs of that description."—*Philadelphia Paper.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havaannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt *Paulina*, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting *Exhibition*, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Ed'n, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON'S Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, *Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle Work*, *Leicester square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT'S* in *Drury Lane*, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Pry's* connection with the *Temperance Society* she takes the latter article only *medicinally*, but I intrude, beg pardon—*Your's &c.*—*PAUL PRY*.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (4th time) an entirely New Original Drama,
called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,
Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,
Williams, Mr PAULO,
Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,
Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.
Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.
Morris Dancers, Misses Lacey, Hunt, &c.

After which, (27th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.
The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig “Adventure”
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.
The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amselle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr SCHMIDT & Mr C. J. SMITH,
Captain Sternchase, of the “Adventurer,” Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'
Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
George's Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The “Rainbow” Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gibbet, and Goblin's style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Brnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr SCHMIDT, Pantaloone, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,
Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

To conclude with, Dibdin's Musical Entertainment of

THE WATERMAN.

Tom Tug, Mr COLLINS, Bundle, Mr TILBURY,
Robin, Mr WEBSTER,
Mrs. Bundle, Mrs GARRICK, Wilhelmina, Miss LEE,

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of **CINDERELLA.**

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr. HENRY, Dandini, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs. EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

After which, (27th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stephiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,
Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs. EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

W A T E R M I L L A N D P U B L I C H O U S E.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

I N T E R I O R O F A K I T C H E N !

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!
AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Balloon, representing
Views of the following places, as seen thencefrom
IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club. Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfaltz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm. Eurenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's. The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6. Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4715. Thursday, Jan. 26, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

IN CONSEQUENCE of the continued indisposition of Mr. Macready, the repetition of Bulwer's Play is obliged to be postponed till next week. The performances last night were *The Country Squire*, the Pantomime, and the Musical Entertainment of *The Waterman*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

“THERE is a tide in the affairs” of Theatres, even more surprising and capricious than in those of men; such a tide has set strongly in favour of this Theatre since the reduction of the prices. There was another excellent house last night to the Opera of *Cinderella*, and the new Pantomime.

The following *jeu d'esprit* appeared in *The Times* of yesterday, as an advertisement extraordinary.—“We are requested to state that in consequence of its failure on the Juvenile Whig night at Drury Lane Theatre on Monday, the new reform Pantomime of “Gammon Grunters” has again been put into rehearsal. Characters as before:—namely, First Conjuror, Lord Russell, (if no other Lord can be got,) Second Conjuror, (in the absence of Col. Evans,) Sir R. Ferguson; Attendant Goblins, Messrs. Pattison, Scales, Porkes, Grotes, &c. Clown, Joe Hume, Pantaloons, Mr. Byng, (without the leathers,) Harlequin, Mr. T. Duncombe, Columbine, Mrs. Finsbury, Lover, Mr. Wakley, In the course of the evening, Mr. Warde will sing an old song to a new tune, in the character of a candidate for an Irish borough; & Mr. Scipio Africanus will chant a comic song, in the character of a popular orator in want of a place. Mr. Clay will repeat his favorite recitation of “Chevy Chase,” with 50 additional verses. & Mr. Ewart will sing “Who killed Cock Robin?” Further particulars in future bills. Applications for tickets, &c. to be made to Mr. Chopssticks at the Bundle of Faggots; or, the Russell Arms.

Sacred Harmonic Society.—The late performances of *The Messiah* at Exeter Hall, for the Benefit of this Society, netted to the members £150 in 3s. tickets.

The Freeman's Journal speaking of Bochsa's Concert at the Rotunda, Dublin, after speaking in high terms of praise of his *Mosaïque Musicale*, in which he introduced “The Last Rose of Summer;” adds—“Yet with all due respect to the Grand Maestro, we do think he wrongs our sweet mountain songs with the suffo-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

eating profusion of, no doubt elegant and refined ornaments he heaps on them with so lavish a hand. 'Tis like flinging a basket of stately tulips or musk roses on a simple violet or primrose. Our taste may be singular, but after all nothing can augment the perfume of the violet.

Music is a half disciplinarian and school mistress, making people gentle, milder, more moral, and wiser. Singing is the best art and practice. He who possesses it is of a good kind, and fit for anything. He has nothing to do with the world, and not fond of quarrelling or litigation. Singers are also not anxious but cheerful, and drive away cares by singing.—*Luther's Autobiography*.

The managers of our Theatre would be glad to find this panegyric on singers true.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into *White's* celebrated *Cigar Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—throne'd by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim *Aunt Paulina*, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAM'S TUBBARD'S* interesting *Exhibition*, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*, *Portman Square*—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of *Lord Elton*, *Oliver Cromwell*, the late lamented *Malibran*, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING'S* splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestris*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the step of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the *Boxes* at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON'S Civet Cat*, 447, *West Strand*, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, *Hay-market*, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, *Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refie hment popt into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 3.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle-work*, *Leicester Square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT'S* in *Drury Lane*, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Pry's* innection with the *Temperance Society* she take the latte article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (5th time) an entirely New Original Drama,
called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Spire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood Mr PRICHARD,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,
Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
John, Mr BUCKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,
Williams, Mr PAULO,
Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,
Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.
Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.
Morris Dancers, Misses Lacey, Hunt, &c.

After which, (28th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell

Or, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig “Adventurer”
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,

Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'amelle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr SCHMIDT & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the “Adventurer,” Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner’s in Shoreditch, Splendid Apartments in
Millwood’s House. Uncle Barnwell’s House in the Boro’

Barnaby Barnwell, (Georgey’s Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,

Georgey’s Dioramic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Camberwell, passing
The “Rainbow” Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer’s
Gibbet, and Goblin’s Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr SCHMIDT, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,

Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

To conclude with the Historical Drama of

Charles the Twelfth!

Charles the Twelfth, Mr FARREN, Adam Brock, Mr. WALLACK,
Major Vanberg, Mr G. BENNETT, Gustavus, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Tritolemus Muddlewerk Mr WEBSTER,
Eudiga, Miss VINCENT, Ulrica, Miss LEE.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the 1st Act of Weber's Opera of

DER FREISCHUTZ.

Adolph, Mr WILSON, Caspar, Mr BEDFORD,
Bernhard.....Mr S JONES, Kilian.....Mr DURUSET.

After which, (28th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stephiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARRETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshalls,
FISHMONGER'S STALLS AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!

AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Balloon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twi-light)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfaltz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Ehrenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's. The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

To conclude with, the Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks!

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleopha, Mr G. GILBERT,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4716. Friday, Jan. 27, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

AT this Theatre yesterday evening, after the Petite Comedy of *The Country Squire*, and the Pantomime, the amusing Drama of *Charles the Twelfth* was performed, making a capital bill of fare.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening the performances at this Theatre commenced with the first act of Weber's Opera of *Der Freischutz*, which was followed by the Pantomime, and the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, in which Duvernay finished her engagement for the season, but she will dance once more, (to-morrow) for her own Benefit. There will be a grand performance of Sacred and Miscellaneous Music, at this Theatre on Monday next, when, according to foolish custom, dramatic representations are forbidden out of compliment to a weak and obstinate King, who had his head cut off about two centuries ago! It is quite time that this custom which would be more honored in the breach than the observance was done away with.

ST. JAMES'S.—As according to the present wise regulations of our Lord Chamberlain a moral Drama must not be acted on the 29th of January, the lessee of this Theatre intends to give a performance of Sacred Music, and such other entertainments as may come within the letter of the law.

The French, after raking up all their own obscene works from “*Faublas*,” and “*Les Liaisons Dangereuses*,” to the publications of the present day, to make Dramas, are now about to produce a Drama at the Théâtre des Variétés, founded on that infamous book “*Harriet Wilson*,” Jenny Vertpré is to personate the courtesan whose name served as a title to the book, and if half be true that is said of that clever actress, she is quite competent to support the character. A great many of our nobility and men of fashion will figure among the *dramatis personæ*, and as the story is of a piquant nature, it is expected to make quite a sensation.

Lately, at the Theatre of Weimar, during the representation of a German Tragedy, the public, consisting of seven spectators, who occupied a portion of one of the benches of the pit, thought proper to hiss the actors most unmercifully. The latter returned the compliment with interest, emboldened by the feeble numerical

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

force of their opponents, & reinforced by the machinist and the bill sticker of the Theatre, and also by a personage who exemplified the doctrine of trinity in unity, by combining in his single person the offices of prompter, candle-snuffer, and scene-shifter. The audience, having the second-best of the contest, were ultimately obliged to evacuate the Theatre.

In the year 1753, at the concerts at Marlborough Green, Dublin, among the many fine singers, there was Rachel Baptiste, a real black woman, a native of Africa ; she always appeared in the orchestra in a yellow gown, and was heard by the applauding company with great delight, without remarks upon her complexion. The favorite song at that time was Lord Chesterfield's "Fair Kate."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into *White's* celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Hayannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 19, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt *Paulina*, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting *Exhibition*, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*, *Portman Square*—see the new additions, correct likenesses of *Lord Eldon*, *Oliver Cromwell*, the late lamented *Malibran*, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestriss*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the step of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the *Boxes* at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING* *Cuts* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON'S Civet Cat*, 447, *West Strand*, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of *Christmas presents*—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the *Gothic Hall*, 7, *Hay-market*, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Eulerpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his *Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a *Guinea* for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every *Wednesday at half-past 5*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindrood's* curious *Need-work*, *Leicester square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT'S* in *Drury Lane*, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Pry's* *unction* with the *Temperance Society* she take be iatter article only *medicinally*, but I intrude, beg pardon—*Your's &c.*—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (6th time) an entirely New Original Drama,
called

The Country Squire; OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,
Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,
Williams, Mr PAULO,
Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,
Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.
Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.
Morris Dancers, Misses Lacey, Hunt, &c.

After which, the Comic Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss VINCENT, Leporello, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr F. Finikin, Mr PRITCHARD, Drain'emdry, Mr TILBURY
Mr Deputy English Mr THOMPSON, Pluto, Mr HARRIS,
Miss Constantia Quixote, Miss TURPIN, Mrs Leporello, Miss LEE,
Mrs. English, Miss PELHAM, Squalling Fan, Miss LAND,
To conclude with (29th Time) a new Comic Christmas Pantomime, entitled

Harlequin & Georgey Barnwell OR, THE LONDON 'PRENTICE.

The Abode of Idleness, and Appearance of Sloth drawn by Snails.

The Home of Industry, and Fairy Landscape.—Temple of Industry,
Counting House of Master Thorogood.—the Wharf—and Brig “Adventurer.”
from Genoa, at Anchor. Distant View of the Tower of London.

The Master Thorogood, (a Merchant,) Mr BENDER,
Maria, (his Daughter,) Ma'am'selle THERESE SCHMIDT,
Alfred Trueman and Georgey Barnwell, (his Apprentices,)
Mr SCHMIDT & Mr C. J. SMITH,

Captain Sternchase, of the “Adventurer,” Mr SAUNDERS,
Residence of Millwood, at the Gunner's in Shoreditch. Splendid Apartments in
Millwood's House. Uncle Barnwell's House in the Boro'

Barnaby Barnwell, (George's Uncle,) Mr HUCKEL,
Georgey's Dramatic Walk from the Borough of Southwark to Cumberwell, passing
The “Rainbow” Public House, and Haunted Mile-Stone. The Murderer's
Gillet, and Goblin's Style and final arrival at Camberwell Grove by Moonlight.
The Mansion of Old Barnwell. The Realms of Joy!—The Change: Expanding
Star of Industry!

Harlequin, Mr SCHMIDT, Pantaloons, Mr CLARKE,
Columbine, Mlle. T. SCHMIDT,
Clown, Mr C. J. SMITH

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr. HENRY, Dandini, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

After which, (28th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

CHARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stephiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll. Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss MARSHALL,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!
AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth."
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twi-light)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club. Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfaltz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Eurenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4717. Saturday, Jan. 28. 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

WE are glad to find that Macready is sufficiently recovered from his recent indisposition to resume his professional duties on Tuesday next, when he will appear in the character of the *Duke of Gloucester*, in *Richard the Third*. The entertainments at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were *The Country Squire*, *Don Giovanni*, and the Pantomime.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Opera of *Cinderella* was repeated here last night, with the Pantomime, to a very good house. Balf's Opera of *The Siege of Rochelle* will be performed on Wednesday next, in order to prove to the public, now that *Chiara di Rosenberg* has been heard at the Opera Buffa, that the charge of plagiarism made against that gentleman was unfounded. We have heard both, although there are two or three morceaux which are, in the design, alike in both Operas, yet we acquit Balf of pirating Ricci's music, and think his Opera in every respect superior to the Italian. We hear, although Adam's Opera, *The Postilion*, is underlined, it will not be produced certainly till after Barnett's *Fair Rosamond*, which will be ready in a fortnight. Messrs. Addison, Cramer, and Co. have given, we hear, £700 for the copyright of Barnett's music, so that it can no longer be said that *native* talent meets with no encouragement here.

Barry, who knew O'Keefe's skill in drawing, once asked him to make his face for *Lear*, which he did with a very venerable effect. When Barry went into the green-room in his regal dress, he asked some of the performers how he looked, Isaac Sparks, in his Lord Chief Justice way, replied, "As you belong to the Beef-Steak Club, O'Keefe has made you peeping through a gridiron." Barry was so doubtful of his own excellency, (a rare instance of modesty in an actor,) that he used to consult old experienced stage carpenters at rehearsals, to give him their opinion how he acted such and such a passage, but used to call them aside for this purpose. This diffidence was more remarkable in Barry as he was the finest actor in his walk, that has appeared on the English stage, *Alexander*, *Romeo*, *Jaffier*, &c. He is buried in the Cloisters, Westminster Abbey. The stone-cutter has omitted the R. in his christian name, (Spranger,) which leaves it Spanger.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

"On one of the King's nights at Drury Lane Theatre, the lords being about behind the scenes, in and out of the green-room, &c. as customary, Garrick said to a nobleman near him, who was soon to go over to Ireland as Lord Lieutenant, " My Lord, here's a young spark, so plagues us beh'nd the scenes, night after night, always troublesome, I wish you would take him with you over to your Ireland, or any where out of our way." The nobleman took the good natured hint, spoke to the play loving youth, who was loitering near them, and gave him a handsome appointment in Dublin Castle. This is one of the many instances of Garrick's seizing every opportunity to do a good action. The youth was Captain Jephson, author of "Braganza," "The Law of Lombardy," &c.—*Life of John O'Keefe.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite stuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10. Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14. Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* (easy for my Saturday's trip)—advise all gallant friends to call on *nia amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAM TESSAUN's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PEARING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PEARING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Qivet Cut*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12. 3. & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Need-work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Musical Drama of

R O B R O Y.

Sir Frederick Vernon,.....	Mr THOMPSON,
Owen, Mr TILBURY,	
Rasleigh Osbaldistone,.....	Mr G. BENNETT,
Francis Osbaldistone, -	Mr COLLINS,
Rob Roy Macgregor Campbell,.....	Mr VANDENHOFF,
Captain Thoroton, Mr J. WEBSTER,	
Major Galbrith, Mr RANSFORD,	Dougal, Mr M'IAN,
M'Stuart, Mr ROBERTS,	Allan, Mr J. SMITH,
Baillie Nicol Jarvie.....	Mr W. FARREN,
Saunders Wylye, Mr BENDER,	
Andrew, Mr ROSS,	Wingfield, Mr COLLETT
Hamish and Robert, Master Fenton & Miss Lane,	
Host, Mr HUCKEL,	Willie, Mr BECKETT,
Serjeant, Mr LUDFORD,	Corporal, Mr PAULO,
Diana Vernon,.....	Miss TURPIN,
Helen Macgregor, Mrs W. WEST,	
Martha, Miss NICHOLSON, Jean M'Alpine, Miss PARTRIDGE	
Hostess, Miss Brookes, Mattie, Miss Lee, Madge, Miss Land.	

To conclude with, (7th time) an entirely New Original Drama, called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands	Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,	
George Selwood	Mr PRITCHARD,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,	
Richard, Mr J. SMITH,	Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
John, Mr BECKETT,	Guard, Mr HARRIS,
Williams, Mr PAULO,	
Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Goujet,	
Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.	
Fanny Markham	Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,	
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER,	Alice, Miss Nicholson.
Morris Dancers, Misses Lacey, Hunt, &c.	

On Monday the e will be no Performance.

On Tuesday, Richard the Third, and The Country Squire.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

For the Benefit of

Mademoiselle DUVERNAY

And Last Night of her Appearance.

This Evening, (First Time at this Theatre) the Opera of

The Mountain Sylph

The Overture and Music composed by Mr. JOHN BIRNETT.

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON

Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,

Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

(His First Appearance this Season.)

Witches:—Morna, Mr S. JONES, Elpsa, Mr TOLKIEN, Kelpie, Mr BUTLER,

Astaroth, Mr F. SUTTON, Belie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,

Hobbie, Mr Mears, Villagers, &c.

Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph, —her original character) Miss ROMER,

Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,

Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss SOMERVILLE,

Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM.

HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen!

INCANTATION!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron; and Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth, And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

After which, a New Grand Ballet, (in Three Acts,) entitled THE

Devil on Two Sticks.

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT, Don Giles, Mons. GOURRIET. Bellaspada, Mr HOWELL, Repeteiteur, Mr RICHARDSON,

Ballet-Master, Mr HEATH Inspector, Mr KING, Stage-Manager, Mr BOULANGER,

Doctor, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Hair-Dresser, Mr F. SUTTON, Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY.

(Her Last Appearance this Season).

Dona Dorothea, Miss LEE, Paquita, Madame P. GIUBELEI, Susanna, Mademoiselle KEPPLER, Bella, Miss BALLIN.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6. Exeter Street—Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4718. Monday, Jan. 30, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening the Musical Drama of *Rob Roy* was performed, with *Dance's Country Squire*. Fitzball is writing a new Nautical Drama for T. P. Cooke. Mrs. H. Wallack, (Miss Turpin) has taken £100 worth of shares of the new National Opera.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

BARNETT's Opera of *The Mountain Sylph* was produced here on Saturday night with great éclat. Miss Romer and H. Phillips supported their original characters, and were in excellent voice; the latter was twice encored in “Farewell to the Mountain,” and there were several other encores. The Opera was followed by the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, and it being for the Benefit of Duvernay, the fair *danseuse*, was almost overpowered by plaudits, and overwhelmed by garlands and bouquets; at one time she was affected even to tears by the enthusiastic applause. The house was crammed before the rising of the curtain. The real cause of Miss Shirreff quitting this Theatre was Miss Romer being cast for *Fair Rosamond*, she having the part of the Queen.

The King's Theatre re-opens on Saturday, the 18th of next month, Catone and Ronconi from the Opera Buffa are engaged; and Mademoiselle Albertazzi is to be the *prima donna* till the arrival of Grisi, who with Rubini, Tamburini, Ivanhoff, and Lablache will be here after Easter.

Forrest, in his recent trip to Liverpool and Manchester, played 16 nights, and realized £1250. This tragedian has announced for publication at New York, the maiden effort of his pen, to be called ‘*Rambles in Europe*,’ with the memoirs of the author prefixed.

Dowton is playing at the Manchester Theatre, where they have an excellent company, among whom are Charles Kean, F. Vining, and Mrs. Fitzwilliam.

Miss Nelson, who some years ago made her *début* at Covent Garden, as *Peggy*, in *The Country Girl*, has taken the Richmond Hill Theatre, in New York, and is called the Madame Vestris of America.

That prolific writer for the French stage, M. Scribe, has produced a new Comedy, in five acts, at the Theatre Francaise, in Paris, under the title of “*La Camaraderie ou, la Courte Echelle*;” It is agreed on all hands that the piece has been eminently successful, but the critics in the French journals differ materially as to its merits. The acting is generally admitted to have been excellent. The plot turns upon the intrigues of a literary *clique*, to whose fiat all writers must bend, but the incidents are uninteresting to English readers.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The following account of Ellen Tree's *Julia* is from *The New York Times* :—Great interest was felt to witness the appearance of Miss Tree, in the Play of *The Hunchback*, as it was one that afforded scope for the exhibition of greater powers than she had yet manifested, and was one also that, being thoroughly known to the audience, allowed strict comparisons with the great performers, who have gone before her. The result surprised even her warmest admirers. She displayed energies of which nothing in her former characters had given indication. The general vote in the lobbies was that it was the best *Julia* yet seen here, exceptions there were, and among the judicious some, but the opinions were, on the whole, on the side of Miss Tree's superiority. Old and hackneyed as the Play now is, the effect it produced was easily seen in the storms of applause that interrupted its progress and marked it close. Our opinion is that this was a more just personation of *Julia* than Miss Kemble's."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand yet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAM'S TUSSAUD's interesting exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civil Cut*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpean*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hote* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Need-e-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's in-connection with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY .

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (*The Anniversary of King Charles the Martyr*)
will be given

A Grand Concert Of Sacred & Miscellaneous Music.

The Entertainments will consist of the First Part of Haydn's
Grand Oratorio,

THE CREATION.

Introduction—Descriptive of Chaos.

Recit. Mr Seguin—In the beginning.

Chorus—And the Spirit of God

Air, Mr Wilson—Now Vanish

Chorus—Despairing, cursing rage.

Recit, Mr Giubelei—And God made.

Air, Miss Woodham—The marvellous Works.

Chorus—And to the ethereal Vaults resound.

Recit. and Air, Mr Seguin—Rolling in foaming
Billows.

Recit. and Air, Miss Romer—With Verdure clad.

Recit. Mr Wilson—And the heavenly host.

Chorus—Awake the Harp

Recit. Mr Wilson—In splendour bright.

Chorus—The Heavens are telling. The Solo Parts
by Miss Woodham, Mr Wilson and Mr Giubelei.

Air, Miss Romer—Rejoice greatly—Handel.

Grand Chorus—Hallelujah to the Father—Beethoven

BETWEEN THE FIRST AND SECOND PARTS.

Will be Played a Grand SEPTETTO (Beethoven)

By Messrs. Mori, Puzzi, Lindley, Dragonetti, Willman,
Moralt, and Beaumann.

PART II.

Chorus—The Ark of the Lord—Haydn.

Air—Miss Romer—If guiltless Blood—Handel.

Cantata—Mr Wilson—Miriam—Neukomm.

Chorus—He gave them Hailstones—Handel

Duet—Mr Wilson and Miss Romer—Qual' anelante—
Marcello

Ballad—Miss F. Woodham—The Flower Girl.

Duetto—Mr Balfé and Madlle Blasis—Per piacere
alla Signori—Rossini.

Air—Miss Romer—Let the Bright Seraphim, (Trumpet Obligato, Mr HARPER) Handel.

Aria—Mr M. W. Balfé—Forse ah Forse,—Balfé.
Grand Double Chorus from the Censor.

Between the Second and Third Parts,
Parto,—Miss F. Woodham.—(Clarinet Obligato)
Mr WILLMAN.

PART III.

Overture—Guillaume Tell—Rossini.

Tersesto—Signori Catone, Ruggiero, and Ronconi—
La Scena l'un mare instable—Ricci.

Aria—Miss F. Wyndham—De miei puri—Ricci

Duetto—Signori Catone, and Ronconi—Ah la speme
e come un flore (Corno Obligato, Signor Puzzi.)
Benedict-

Air—Mr Wilson—Listen to Love's call.

Duetto—Madlle Blasis and Signor Torri—Quanto
amore.—Donizetti.

Romance—Signor Catone—Una furtiva lagrima—
Donizetti.

Air—(First Time) Mr M. W. Balfé—The Light of
other Days—Balfé.

Duetto Buffo—Signori Ronconi, and Bellini—Ciel
ridenti—Donizetti.

Finale from 'the Cenerentola (by Particular Desire)
Miss Romer, accompanied by Full Chorus.

Air—Madlle Blasis—Una voce poca fa,—Rossini.

Duetto—Madame Giannoni and Signor Catone—Mal
Piu—Coppola.

Romance—Madame Giannoni—Il mio Babbo mi dicea
—Ricci,

Finale—L'Elisir d'Amore, Mademoiselle Blasis, Signori
Catone, Bellini, and Torri.

Conductor of the Sacred Selection, Mr T. COOKE.

Director of the Miscellaneous Selection, Signor PUZZI.

Conductor, Monsieur BENEDICT,

Leader to the entire Performance, Mr M O R I.

The DOUBLE CHORUS of this Establishment,
Assisted by the Young Gentlemen of St. Paul's Cathedral, and Westminster Abbey,
will be

Under the Superintendance of Mr HARRIS.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4719. *Tuesday, Jan. 31, 1837* Price 1/-

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

IT being yesterday the Anniversary of the Martyrdom of King Charles, to prevent the entire closing of the Theatre, the lessee gave a Concert of Sacred and Miscellaneous Music, in which, besides the singers and fine band of the establishment, the Opera Buffa company both vocal and instrumental were employed. The first part consisted of a selection from Haydn's *Creation*, which was extremely well sung by Seguin, Giubelet, Wilson, and Misses Romer and Fanny Woodham, after which Mori, Pazzi, Lindley, Dragonetti, Willman, Moralt, and Beauman played a septetto of Beethoven in a style rarely heard except at the Philharmonic. The second and third parts were miscellaneous; some of the choicest morceaux of the *Elisir d'Amore*, the Scaramuccia and Nina were sung by the Italians. The entertainments were of a very high order, and afforded great delight to a very full house. There is a report that Mr. Davidge wishes to become the lessee of this Theatre, and has offered Mr. Bunn liberal terms.

ST. JAMES'S.—A *veto* being put on the usual performances of this Theatre, last night, the manager got up for the occasion an entertainment, the first part of which was a selection of Sacred Music by Handel, in which Mr. Braham sang "Deeper and deeper still," and "Total eclipse," and never did we hear him infuse more feeling and expression in his singing; no other singer can be compared to him in sacred music. Miss Rainsforth sang "Farewell ye limpid streams" with good taste, and the Misses Smith merited the encore they obtained to the dust "O lovely peace." At the end of the part, Messrs. Boleno, Duelin, and Simon exhibited their clever feats; after which Mr. Harley treated us with two of his comic songs, and Mr. Braham gave "Mad Tom" and "The Bay of Biscay," &c. &c. The whole terminated with *Tableaux Vivans*.—There was a very good house.

ADELPHI.—It being contrary to the good pleasure of the Lord Chamberlain to give a dramatic performance on the 30th of Jan. the proprietors of this Theatre gave a curious melange last night, consisting of the eternal "Jim Crow," the feats of the Bedouin Arabs, imitations by Yates, comic singing by J. Reeves, and a series of Magic Views. Yates gives, we hear, £120 a week to the Arabs, and £40 per week to Rice, no wonder he is not making money.

The Sacred Harmonic Society are going to perform Mendelssohn's new Oratorio, *St. Paul*, at Exeter Hall, on the 21st of February. This great work has only been performed in England

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

at the last Liverpool Festival, and its first performance in London is a matter of great musical interest. We trust the society will bestow all possible care upon the production of so noble a composite.

We are sorry to announce the death of Mr. Charles Broad at St. Vincent, in the West Indies, on the 15th of October last. Mr. Broad was well known in the theatrical world, having been successively manager of the Queen's and Victoria Theatres, as also of the King's Theatre, when Monck Mason was the lessee; he possessed considerable talent as an architect, as a specimen of which we may point out the Strand Theatre, and he wrote several successful dramas and poems. The unfortunate result of a law suit with Mr. Beetham concerning the building of the St. James's Theatre, was the cause of his leaving England; he was much respected in private life.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adephi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Dept., 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite s. uff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Mr. Jay, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with pink Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are water-proof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Futeaupeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refie I went up into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Neede Work, Leicester square just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane. (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since Mrs. Pryse's inunction with the Temperance Society she take the latter article only medicinally, that I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry, Mr G. BENNETT,

Duke of Buckingham Mr PRITCHARD,

Richard, Duke of Glo'ster, Mr MACREADY,

Prince of Wales, Miss LANE.

Duke of York, Miss MALE,

Henry, Earl of Richmond, Mr H. WALLACK,

Tressel, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Norfolk, Mr RANSFORD,

Stanley, Mr THOMPSON, Catesby, Mr BENDER,

Ratcliffe, Mr HARRIS, Oxford, Mr COLLETT,

Blunt, Mr BECKETT, Lord Mayor, Mr TILBURY,

Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr HUCKEL,

Dighton, Mr JONES, Forrest, Mr PAULO,

Lady Anne, Miss VINCENT,

Queen Mrs W. WEST,

Duchess of York, Mrs GARRICK,

To conclude with, (8th time) an entirely New Original Drama
called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Spike Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,

Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,

George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,

Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,

John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,

Williams, Mr PAULO,

Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,

Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.

Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

Morris Dancers, Misses Lacey, Hunt, &c.

To morrow, *The Duchess de la Valliere*, and *The Country Squire.*

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (Second Time at this Theatre) the Opera of **The Mountain Sylph**

The Overture and Music composed by Mr. JOHN BARNETT.

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON;
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
(His 2nd Appearance this Season.)
Witches'—Morna, Mr S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien, Kelpie, Mr Butler,
Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Beilie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Hobbie, Mr Mears, Villagers, &c.
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER,
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM. HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen! **INCANTATION !**

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

To conclude with, a New Grand Ballet, (in Three Acts,) entitled THE

Devil on Two Sticks.

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mons. GOURRIET. Bellaspada, Mr HOWELL,
Repeeiteur, Mr RICHARDSON,
Ballet-Master, Mr HEATH Inspector, Mr KING,
Stage-Manager, Mr BOULANGEN,
Doctor, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Hair-Dresser, Mr F. SUTTON,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY.
Dona Dorothea, Miss LEE, Paquita, Madame P. GIUBELEI,
Susanna, Mademoiselle KEPPLER,
Bella, Miss BALLIN.

To-morrow, The Siege of Rochelle, and the Pantomime.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4720. Wednesday, Feb. 1, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

BARNETT's charming Opera of *The Mountain Sylph* was repeated here last night, and was again received with the greatest applause. Duvernay has deferred her departure till Friday, and delighted her audience by her graceful personation of *Florinda*, in *The Devil on Two Sticks*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THERE was a regular row at this Theatre last night, consequence of Macready being unable, from a relapse, to play in *Richard the Third*, and Vandenhoff, who was his substitute last week, being also suffering from the prevailing epidemic. H. Wallack attempted to play the part, but the opposition was so violent that he was obliged to give up the attempt. In this dilemma nothing could be done but playing overtures, &c. till past ten o'clock, when Farren having arrived, *Petticoat Government*, and *The Country Squire*, were performed, but the audience were in such ill humour that scarcely a word was heard.

Among the assets recently stated in the balance sheet of a bankrupt, named Cochet, is the sum of 3000 francs arising from the occupation as chief *claqueur*, (hired applauder,) to the Théâtre du Vaudeville, in Paris, a situation for the good will of which the bankrupt had paid 2000 francs, and which brings in 550 francs per month. This revenue arises principally from the sale of tickets, a certain number of which are allowed as perquisites to the *claqueurs* for every representation, and which they dispose of at less than the regular price. It was said a short time since that a French fellow had arrived in London to organise this system here, and that he had offered his services to M. Laporte.

A Liverpool paper says that Ellen Tree had an overflowing house for her Benefit at the National Theatre, New York, on the 28th of December. Master Burke made his appearance on the following evening as *Romeo*, and *Doctor O'Tool*. Celeste is at present the greatest star in New York; she played *Vanderdecken* for the first time on the 29th ult. The Bowery Theatre, which was burnt to the ground a short time ago, has been rebuilt in an incredibly short space of time. Mr. Dinnesford, from the Franklin Theatre, has become the lessee. Hamlin, the former proprietor, made a large fortune there; his wife, (daughter of Blanchard,) from whom he is separated, is coming to England to institute a suit for defamation against Wood the singer. Mr. and Mrs. Barrett, who have long been favorites on the American stage, have arrived in London, and it is expected will shortly

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

make their appearance at Drury Lane Theatre. Previous to their departure the most influential residents in Boston, arranged and got up, under a committee of management, a complimentary benefit, on which occasion Mrs. Barrett delivered a poetical address.

American Theatres.—“Of all the Theatres in the United States, there is but one, (in New York,) which is known to have carried on a profitable business, and most of the enterprizes of individuals have entirely failed. The Americans are not fond of any public amusements, and are best pleased with an abundance of business. Their pleasure consists in being constantly employed, and their evenings are either spent at home, or with a few of their friends, in a manner as private as possible.”—*Grund's Americans.* If this be true how comes it that so many of our actors and actresses have made such large sums of money in the United States.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends*, to call on *mi amigo* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand oct with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to **MADAME TUBSSAUD**'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is **PERRING**'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for **PERRING** *Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit **KENDALL and SON**'s *Cirel Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Eulerpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend **EVANS** at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d' Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine **Miss Linwood**'s curious Need e Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to **BRETT**'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of **Brett's British Cognac**, for since Mrs. Pry's injunction with the *Temperance Society* she take . . . he latter article only medicinally. but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

The Siege of Rochelle.

Count de Rosenberg, Mr SEGUIN,

Marquis de Valmour. Mr WILSON,
Montalban, Mr GIUBELEI, Michel, Mr BALFE,
Clara, Miss BETTS, Marcella, Miss POOLE.

After which, the Entertainment of

Turning the Tables.

Jeremich Bumps, Mr COOPER, Jack Humphries, Mr MEADOWS,
Patty Larkins, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, (30th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called
W A R L E Q U I N

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW. (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEERS, Stophilus, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Unlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

W A T E R M I L L A N D P U B L I C H O U S E.

Miller, Mr Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

I N T E R I O R O F A K I T C H E N !

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, **By JIM CROW!!!**

AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

I N T H E L A T E A E R I A L V O Y A G E.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth."
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Benn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club. Ruins of Gutenfels & the Praatz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Erenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectionery. The Basaltic Cavern. Cerilia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Prince Escalus, Mr BENDER,
Montague Mr TILBURY,
Capulet, Mr THOMPSON,
Romeo Mr G. BENNETT,
Paris, Mr ROBERTS,
Mercutio Mr H. WALLACK,
Friar Lawrence, Mr PRITCHARD,
Friar John. Mr HUCKEL, Benvolio, Mr HARRIS,
Peter, Mr WEBSTER,
Tybalt, Mr J. WEBSTER, Gregory, Mr M'IAN,
Sampson, Mr ROSS, Apothecary, Mr J. SMITH,
Abram, Mr BECKETT, Balthazar, Mr COLLETT.
Page, Miss LANE.

Juliet, Miss H. FAUCIT,
Lady Capulet Mrs W. WEST,
Nurse, Mrs GLOVER,

In Act I.—A Masquerade & Dance

In Act V.—The Funeral Procession of Juliet,
and a Solemn Dirge.

To conclude with, (9th time) an entirely New Original Drama,
called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Spuire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,
Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,
Williams, Mr PAULO,
Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,
Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.
Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." — *Othello*.

No. 4721. Thursday, Feb. 2, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

OWING to the indisposition of Macready and Vandenhoff, the repetition of *The Duchess de la Valliere* is necessarily deferred, and as a sort of *pis aller*, they were obliged to perform here last night the Tragedy of *Romeo and Juliet*, followed by *The Country Squire*. Considering how prevalent the influenza is, it is surprising so few of the performers have been laid up. The Opera Comique, at Paris, was closed last week, all their principal vocalists being ill, and Mrs. Waylett caused great disappointment at the Birmingham Theatre, the other evening, being unable to continue her part of *Kate Kearney* from illness.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

BALFE's Opera of *The Siege of Rochelle* was performed here last evening, in order, as the bills state "to silence the unjust insinuations against the composer of that popular Opera on the subject of Ricci's *Chiara di Rosenberg*." We feel confident that those who, like us, have heard the two Operas, will allow that Balfe's is by far the best Opera, and that it was impossible, considering the similarity, nay the identity of the musical situations, to avoid something like a resemblance, and certainly some of the *morceaux* are alike in the *motivi*, though very differently worked out. The Opera was followed by the Pantomime.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—The Operatic Burletta of *The Lord of the Manor* was performed for the first time at this Theatre on Tuesday night, and will be repeated during the week. Taken as a whole we scarcely ever saw this Opera better done; all the resources of this Theatre (with the exception of the proprietor himself) were put into requisition, and both the acting and singing elicited fervent and unanimous applause. *Sir John Contrast* and his son were personated with great ability by Strickland and Forester, and Harley was inimitable in *Moll Flaggon*, not even Liston himself could have moved our risible faculties more effectually. The vocal parts, (though they were all first appearances) were all cleverly sustained. Lefler was *Rashly*, and Bennett *Trumore*; the latter sang with exquisite purity and feeling, and was greatly applauded. Miss Rainforth as *Annette* acted with a great deal of pleasing archness and vivacity; her song of "The Dashing White Sargeant" was most enthusiastically encored. The Misses Smith, who are much improved in their acting, were the *Sophy* and *Peggy*. In *The Enchanted Horn*, Braham delighted his audience as *Sir Huon*, and *The Quaker* wound up the entertainments, in a pleasing manner.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

LYCEUM.—On Tuesday night, an Operetta, (oddly enough styled in the bills a Comedietta,) called *Un Anno ed un Giorno*, composed by Benedetti, was performed for the first time in this country with moderate success. This bagatelle was composed for the *debut* of young Lablache, at Naples, in September last; its plot is very simple. A peasant girl, (Gismondi,) is betrothed to a young soldier, (Ronconi,) who is going to join his regiment, but promises to return in a year and a day to claim the hand of his beloved. He exceeds his time by one day, and finds that the lady has found another lover, (Fanny Wyndham;) he generously however waves his claim, and his faithless fair marries her new choice. The music is light and tasteful, and the air sung by Miss Wyndham, with a charming horn obligato, by Puzzi, was warmly encored. The Operetta will be repeated to-night for the benefit of Madlle. Blasis.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Circus Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism.—Hours of performing, 12, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Need & Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's union with the Temperance Society she takes the latter article only medicinally. But I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the popular Drama of

IVANHOE :

Or, The Knight Templar.

SAXONS.

Cedric of Rotherwood, Mr G. BENNETT,

Wamba, Mr WEBSTER, Robin Hood, Mr COLLINS,
Friar Tuck, Mr RANSFORD, Allan-a-Dale, Mr M'IAN,

Miller, Mr HUCKEL,

Rowena, Miss LAND, Elgitha, Miss NICHOLSON,
Ulrica, Mrs W. WEST,

NORMANS.—Ivanhoe, Mr PRITCHARD,

Sir Brian de Bois Guilbert Mr J. WEBSTER,

Sir Reginald Front de Boeuf, Mr VANDENHOFF,

Sir Maurice de Bracy, Mr BENDER,

Prior Aymer, Mr THOMPSON, Eustace, Mr ROBERTS,

St. Maur, Mr HARRIS, Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Mr TILBURY,

Conrad, Mr SMITH, Warder, Mr PAULO.

Herald, Mr COLLETT, Oswald, Mr BECKETT,

JEWS.—Isaac of York, Mr H. WALLACK,

Rebecca Miss VINCENT.

To conclude with, (10th time) an entirely New Original Drama
called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Spire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,

Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,

George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,

Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,

John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,

Williams, Mr PAULO,

Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,

Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.

Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

To conclude with, the Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Muddlebrain, Mr W. FARREN,

Mr Frederick, Mr J. WEBSTER, John Horn, Mr TILBURY,

Shuffle, Mr WEBSTER,

Lucretia, Miss PELHAM, Mary, Miss NICHOLSON.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

The Mountain Sylph

The Overture and Music composed by Mr. JOHN BARNETT.

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON;
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

(His 3rd Appearance this Season.)
Witches:—Morna, Mr S. JONES, Elpsa, Mr TOLKIEN, Kelpie, Mr BUTLER,
Astaroth, Mr F. SUTTON, Bellie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Hobbie, Mr Mears, Villagers, &c.

Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER,
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM. HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen! INCANTATION!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

*The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.*

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

To conclude with, a New Grand Ballet, (in Three Acts,) entitled THE Devil on Two Sticks.

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mons. GOURRIET. Bellaspada, Mr HOWELL,
Repeeiteur, Mr RICHARDSON,
Ballet-Master, Mr HEATH Inspector, Mr KING,
Stage-Manager, Mr BOULANGER,
Doctor, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Hair-Dresser, Mr F. SUTTON,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY.
Dona Dorothea, Miss LEE, Paquita, Madame P. GIUBELEI,
Susanna, Mademoiselle KEPPLER,
Bella, Miss BALLIN.

To-morrow, Cinderella, and the Pantomime.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4722. Friday, Feb. 3, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening consisted of Barnett's Opera of *The Mountain Sylph*, and the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, in which Duvernay took leave for the season. Mr. Forrest will re-appear here on Monday next as *Othello*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

LAST evening, Beazley's Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe; or, the Knight Templar* was revived at this Theatre. This Drama, in which the author has adhered as closely as possible to the novel of Sir Walter Scott, was produced in 1820, and though cast with all the talent of the then strong company, including Misses Stevens and Foote. Messrs. Liston, Emery, Macready, Farren, Sinclair, &c. was but moderately successful. With its present cast it is not likely to prove more attractive, though some of the characters were well sustained last night, especially those of Isaac, by H. Wallack, Wamba, by Webster, Friar Tuck, Allan a Dale, and Ivanhoe, by Ransford, M' Ian and Pritchard, and Rebecca by Miss Vincent, and we must say it was greatly applauded by a good house. The Drama was followed by the *Country Squire*, and *The Chimney Piece*.

OLYMPIC.—The return of Liston, and the re-appearance of Vestris have so increased the attraction at this Theatre, that it is literally crammed every night. *The Two Figaros*, which is gay and sparkling, & acted to perfection, retains all its popularity, and *Riquet with the Tuft* will run through the whole season; were it only for the admirable manner in which all the characters are dressed, it would well repay a visit to this Theatre to see the latter piece. The popular Burletta of *The Barrack Room* will be repeated on Monday next.

VICTORIA.—Since the reduction of the prices, this Theatre has been crowded nightly, and the gorgeous manner in which *Richard Plantagenet*, and *The Jewess*, have been got up, has made those pieces so popular, that hitherto there has been no occasion to change them. Various novelties are however in preparation, viz. a Nautical Drama by Haines, the author of *Poll and my Partner Joe*, an Eastern Tale of Enchantment, which will be produced with great splendor, and a new Burletta.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—Sheridan Knowles has been going through the round of his favorite characters at this Theatre during the last fortnight, and has drawn good houses; to-night he plays *Virginius*, and to-morrow *Macbeth*. A new Drama, in

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

three acts, of powerful interest is in rehearsal, entitled *Abduction; or, the Farmer's Daughter*; Miss Grey, will personate the heroine.

The following letter, (the original of which was in the collection of the late Mr. Mathews) in addition to its other merits, of style, composition &c. proves the singular effect which theatrical representations produce on spectators of a certain class, in regard to the persons who embody the different characters represented, a mixture of respect and familiarity.

“ Mr. Wrench,—Sir—Please to excuse my freedom as a stranger to you, but I have had the pleasure of seeing you many times at the Theatre in Oxford. Mr. Wrench, J. W.—, presents most respectful compliments to Mr. W. begs the favour of his company at dinner to-day at 2 o'clock to meet a few friends—and in the evening we intend to visit your Theatre. I hope you will excuse this short notice.

J. W.—, Porter of —College.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Brabam—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.—Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Neede-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since Mrs. Pry's in-connection with the *Temperance Society* she take the latter article only medicinally. but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the popular Drama of

IVANHOE :

Or, The Knight Templar. SAXONS.

Cedric of Rotherwood, Mr G. BENNETT,

Wamba, Mr WEBSTER, Robin Hood, Mr COLLINS,
Friar Tuck, Mr RANSFORD, Allan-a-Dale, Mr MIAN,
Miller, Mr HUCKEL,

Rowena, Miss LAND, Elgitha, Miss NICHOLSON,
Ulrica, Mrs W. WEST.

NORMANS.—Ivanhoe, Mr PRITCHARD,

Sir Brian de Bois Guilbert Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sir Reginald Front de Boeuf, Mr VANDENHOFF,

Sir Maurice de Bracy, Mr BENDER,
Prior Aymer, Mr THOMPSON, Eustace, Mr ROBERTS.

St. Maur, Mr HARRIS, Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Mr TILBURY,
Conrad, Mr SMITH, Warder, Mr PAULO,

Herald, Mr COLLETT, Oswald, Mr BECKETT,

JEWS.—Isaac of York, Mr H. WALLACK,

Rebecca Miss VINCENT.
To conclude with, (11th time) an entirely New Original Drama
called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,

Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,

Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,

John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,

Williams, Mr PAULO,

Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,

Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.

Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

To conclude with, the laughable Farce of

Mr. and Mrs. Pringle.

Mr Peter Pringle, Mr W. FARREN,

John Brush, Mr PRITCHARD, Timothy, Mr HARRIS

Charles Robinson, Mr ROBERTS,

Henry Robinson Mr J. WEBSTER,

Mrs Pringle, Mrs GLOVER,

Clarissa Robinson, Miss LEE, Kitty, Miss Nicholson.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr. HENRY, Dandini, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs. EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

To conclude with, (30th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

CHARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDOW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stephiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs. EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss MARSHALL,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN !

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!
AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Balloon, representing
Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurn, Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannisberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4723. Saturday, Feb. 4, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

BEAZLEY'S Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe*: or, the *Knight Tempter* was repeated here last night to a numerous audience. The other entertainments were *The Country Squire*, and *Mr. and Mrs. Pringle*. We understand that the *indisposition* of Mr. Vandenhoff, which prevented his playing *Richard the Third* on Tuesday last when Macready was ill, was mental not physical; he felt his dignity hurt at being made a stop gap for Macready!

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

GREAT expectations are formed of the success of John Barnett's new Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, and all the singers are delighted with the music of their respective parts. It is definitively settled that Miss Romer is to personate the heroine, Miss Betts the Queen, H. Phillips the King, and Giubeli *Sir Thomas Clifford*, the other characters by Seguin, Wilson, Henry, and Miss Poole. Mr. Serle, we have heard, wrote the libretto, and a great deal of the plot is worked out in concerted music. As the Opera has not yet been rehearsed on the stage, it must be still sometime before it can be produced, as John Barnett will take care not to have it hurried out for the sake of his own reputation. He bitterly complained of the haste with which his music was produced, which he composed for *The Bold Stroke for a Wife*. The performances here yesterday evening were the Opera of *Cinderella*, and the Pantomime.

The night the Comedy of *The Young Quaker* was brought out at the Haymarket Theatre, there was throughout the Play only a single hiss, and that from only one person; this was as Edwin, in *Clod*, stopped at a table to drink a glass of wine, Edwin said to the author the next day, "Never introduce drinking into a piece that comes out in a Summer Theatre; for in the gallery they are so confoundedly squeezed and hot and parched, that last night a great thirsty fellow envied me being alone in a large room with a bumper of cooling wine in my grasp.

Some years ago, when there was an Italian Opera at the Smock Alley Theatre in Dublin, Giordani the dancer, who could not speak English, comes to the pit door, and, as he was free of the house, expected to be admitted to sit and see the Play. The door-keeper, not knowing him, refused to let him in; at the same time people were entering, paying their money, &c. Giordani suddenly hit upon this expedient; stepping back, he gave a spring and caper in the first style of his graceful and elegant art.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The door-keeper immediately guessed who he was, and with a low bow admitted him into the pit.

Properly to appreciate, "God Save the King," you should be at a distance from our poor merry England, for it is only the poor exiles from their native home that can feel a national malady. From my own sensations, I can fully believe in the existence of the *maladie du pays*, and the melancholy that was wont to seize the Swiss troops, on hearing the wild but simple air of the "*Ranz des Vaches*." It is not the beauty of the music, but the scenes of our childhood, our home, and our paternal residence, associated and connected therewith, that render certain tones so touching and so exquisitely, though almost painfully delightful.—*Mrs. Edwood's India.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD'S* interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Elton, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING'S* splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousin to visit *KENDALL and SON'S Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go. Friday, step into *Turrill's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needles Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT'S* in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since Mrs. Pry's re-association with the *Temperance Society* she takes the latter article only medicinally. But I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of

Q U A S I M O D O Or, the Bell-Ringer of Notre Dame

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,

The Grand Provost Mr THOMPSON,

Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,

Ernest, Mr J. WEBSTER, Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER,

Quasimodo, Mr H. WALLACK,

Clopin, Mr RANSFORD, in which he will introduce

‘THE GYPSY KING.’

Verger, Mr HARRIS, Herald, Mr BENDER,

Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT,

Madame Gondelaurier, Miss PELHAM,

Fleur de Lys, Miss LACEY,

Gudule Mrs W. WEST,

Julie, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, the laughable Farce of

Petticoat Government.

Hectic, Mr W. FARREN,

Clover, Mr PRITCHARD,

Stump, Mr TILBURY,

Bridoon, Mr THOMPSON,

Mrs Carney, Mrs GLOVER

Annabella, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, (12th time) an entirely New Original Drama
called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,

Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,

George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,

Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,

John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,

Williams, Mr PAULO,

Morris Dancers, Tenants, &c.—Messrs. Gouriet,

Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones, &c.

Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (4th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of **The Mountain Sylph**

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON;
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Bailie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER,
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

To conclude with, (30th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

THE HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton's

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophilus, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!
ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing
Views of the following places, as seen therefrom
IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twi-light)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakspeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Gtntensfels & the Pfaltz. 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm. Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4724. Monday, Feb. 6, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre on Saturday night were for the Benefit of the Western Institution for educating and clothing Jewish boys, they consisted of *Quasimodo*, in which Miss Vincent played *Esmeralda* for the first time, *Petticoat Government*, and *The Country Squire*. Mr. Hamblin, late proprietor of the Bowery Theatre, New York, will appear at this house on Monday next, as *Hamlet*; he was some years ago a member of the Drury Lane company. We are not likely to see Macready again for some time; if his health permits he commences an engagement for six weeks at the Dublin Theatre this evening. It appears that after all the talk of the large sum paid to Mr. Bulwer for his *Duchess de la Valliere*, the fact is that he only received for the permission to perform it £100, instead of £300 or £600 as has been variously stated.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Opera of *The Mountain Sylph*, and the Pantomime, were played here on Saturday night to a good house. We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Barrett, who so recently arrived from Boston, and who was to have performed *Desdemona*, and *Lady Rackett* to her husband's *Sir Charles*, at this Theatre this evening, has returned to America in the greatest distress of mind, having received the intelligence of her only child, an interesting girl of six years of age, being on the point of death. Mrs. Barrett immediately set off for Portsmouth, and succeeded in getting on board an American packet, just about to sail for New York. Mr. and Mrs. Wood are engaged at this Theatre, and the lessee has given a profitable engagement to Morris Barnett, who, on the closing of the St. James's Theatre, will appear at this house in an original Drama of his own writing.

The arrangements for the formation of a new National Opera Theatre are in a forward state; 1000 shares have been subscribed for. The committee have put forth the following particulars:—"The ground and building is to cost £40,000; scenery £5000; sum in hand £5000. Prices of admission, Stalls, 7s. Boxes, 4s, Pit, 2s. Gallery, 1s. no second price to the two latter.

On Thursday evening Sheridan Knowles delivered the first of a course of lectures on the Drama. He descanted on the morality of stage entertainments, and although, he observed, certain abuses existed, they ought not to be considered alone, as they might certainly be prevented if proper means were used. The critics dealt unfairly, he thought, by blaming its mere pageantry, without diving into the beauties of the poetry. Among the attri-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER

butes peculiar to it, he instanced the fact that the pulpit, the bar, and the senate, were invariably imbued with provincialisms, whilst the stage was the only perfect standard of our language in existence, the grand school of elocution and oratory, without which the language would fall into decay.

The late Jack Bannister had the advantage of being a handsome man; his figure was good, his face intelligent, and his eye a ball of brilliant fire, yet his line was limited. He wanted elegance for the man of fashion, and finish for the fop, but as the easy English humorist, the Englishman of middle age, and of middle fortune, the man of independence, oddity, originality, and pleasantry, he was altogether unrivalled. He could adopt the generous, the grave, and even the melancholy, but the restless vivacity of his eye, and the almost irrepressible gladness of his smile, showed that his province was the eccentric, the good natured and the gay."—*Sunday Journal*.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, rows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Edon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are water-proof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.—Friday, step into *Turrill's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for *Sa'c*, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonie Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hot* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Hits Lindwood's* curious *Need'e Work*, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT's* in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since Mrs. *Pryse* in connection with the *Temperance Society* she takes the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of **Richard the Third.**

King Henry, Mr G. BENNETT,
Duke of Buckingham Mr PRITCHARD,
Richard, Duke of Glo'ster, Mr VANDENHOFF,
Prince of Wales, Miss LANE.
Duke of York, Miss MALE,
Henry, Earl of Richmond, Mr H. WALLACK,
Tressel, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Norfolk, Mr RANSFORD,
Stanley, Mr THOMPSON, Catesby, Mr BENDER,
Ratcliffe, Mr HARRIS, Oxford, Mr COLLETT,
Blunt, Mr BECKETT, Lord Mayor, Mr TILBURY,
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr HUCKEL,
Dighton, Mr JONES, Forrest, Mr PAULO,
Lady Anne, Miss VINCENT,
Queen Mrs W. WEST,
Duchess of York, Mrs GARRICK,

To conclude with, the Nautical Drama, called

Black Eyed Susan ;

Or, 'All in the Downs.'

*The Overture and the whole of the Music selected from
DIBDIN'S Songs.*

Admiral, Mr THOMPSON,
Captain Crosstree Mr J. WEBSTER,
Doggrass, Mr TILBURY,
Hatchet, Mr BENDER, Seaweed, Mr HARRIS,
William, (with a Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
(*His First Appearance at this Theatre these Five Years.*)
Blue Peter, Mr COLLINS,
In which he will introduce the Ballad of "Black Ey'd Susan."
Knatbrain, Mr WEBSTER,
Jacob Twig, Mr ROSS, Quid, Mr COLLETT,
Yarn, Mr Ludford, Ploughshare, Mr Johnson.
Black Eyed Susan, Miss VINCENT.
Dolly Mayflower Miss NICHOLSON.
In the course of the Piece, A
Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. Cooke & Mad. Vedy
To-morrow, Ivanhoe, the Chimney Piece, and Black Eyed Susan.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakespeare's Tragedy of

O T H E L L O.

The Duke of Venice, Mr BAKER,
Brabantio Mr MATHEWS,
Othello, Mr EDWIN FORREST,
Iago, Mr WARDE, Cassio, Mr COOPER.
Roderigo, Mr HOOPER, Montano, Mr BRINDAL.
Desdemona, Miss TAYLOR,
Emilia Miss HUDDART.

To conclude with, (30th time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

THE HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDOW. (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophilus, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs. EAST, Doll, Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIFF'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.
A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloony, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.
Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE.

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.
THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!
ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing
Views of the following places, as seen therefrom
IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich.
- 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral.
- 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff.
- 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light.
- 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats—Deutz.
- 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels.
- 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein.
- 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfalz.
- 12.—Barcarach.
- 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg.
- 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4725. Tuesday, Feb. 7, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

MR. FORREST having returned from a very profitable trip to Liverpool and Manchester, resumed his station on these boards last night in the character of *Othello*, and attracted a very full house; having no longer to contend against the immense disparity in the prices as during his former engagement there is no doubt he will attract great houses; he was warmly applauded during his performance, and called before the curtain at the close, and the same compliment was paid to Mr. Warde's *Iago*. Miss Huddart's *Emilia*, as usual, was very fine, and in the last scene elicited three rounds of applause. The Tragedy was followed by the Pantomime.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, after the Tragedy of *Richard the Third*, in which Mr. Vandenhoff played the *Duke of Glos'ter*, Mr. T. P. Cooke made his first bow at this house for the season in his great part of *William*, in *Black Eyed Susan*: it is needless to add that he received the most cheering reception, and the applause throughout his entire performance was uproarious. Miss Vincent played *Susan* with great feeling. We understand that the song of "The Gypsey King," which Ransford introduced on Saturday night, in the part of *Clopin*, was composed for him by Mr. Nelson, and is likely to become very popular; it is a very pleasing simple air, and Ransford sang it remarkably well.

The late Queen's Bazaar is being converted into a very elegant Theatre, and it is said, will be opened on the 24th of May, with a variety of novel entertainments, that being the natal day of Her Royal Highness the Princess Victoria, who has condescended to become the patroness. Mr. Warde is appointed stage-manager.

Neidermeyer's new Opera, *Stradella*, (the celebrated singer,) which the Parisians are anxiously expecting at the Academic Royale, is announced to be produced on the 15th inst. The scene of the Opera is laid in Venice, and the poem highly dramatic and interesting. The music is spoken of in terms of great encomium, and the artists to be engage in it are, it is said, delighted with their parts. From the splendour of the decorations, and introduced spectacles, among which is that of the *Bucentaur*, and the ceremony of the Doge espousing the Adriatic, the greatest success is anticipated for the Opera; the libretto is by M. Emilien Pacini, a young litterateur, of highly promising talent. On Wednesday last *Les Hugonots* was announced at the Academie Royale, but on the morning of the day, Mlle. Dorus Gras who was to personate the heroine, was taken ill of the epidemic,

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

and the Opera was changed for *Robert le Diable*, but just before the opening of the doors Nourrit also fell sick, and the manager was obliged to give up the idea of any performance that evening. It is expected that Mendelsshon will attend the Birmingham Musical Festival next autumn, in order to conduct his Oratorio of *St. Paul*.

The Actor and Fishmonger.

An actor one day at a fishmonger's shop,
In the city stood kicking his heels,
And cried "I espy an indifferent crop,
You've nothing but turbots and eels.
Your benefit brings you a bumper my lad,
But still it must give you the spleen,
I find in your house not a *plaice* to be had,
And yet not a *sole* to be seen."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on *Mr. Jay*, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Poilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends* to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim *Aunt Paulina*, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting *Exhibition*, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*, *Portman Square*—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of *Lord Eldon*, *Oliver Cromwell*, the late lamented *Malibran*, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestris*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the *step* of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the *Boxes* at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps them all*.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON'S Civet Cat*, 447, *West Strand*, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into *Turville's*, 250 *Regent Street*, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cut'ery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, *Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room* had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Need'e Work*, *Leicester square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT'S* in *Drury Lane*, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Pry's* in-connection with the *Temperance Society* she take the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the popular Drama of

IVANHOE :

Or, The Knight Templar. SAXONS.

Cedric of Rotherwood, Mr G. BENNETT,

Wamba, Mr WEBSTER, Robin Hood, Mr COLLINS,

Friar Tuck, Mr RANSFORD, Allan-a-Dale, Mr M'IAN,

Miller, Mr HUCKEL,

Rowena, Miss LAND, Elgitha, Miss NICHOLSON,

Ulrica, Mrs W. WEST.

NORMANS.—Ivanhoe, Mr PRITCHARD,

Sir Brian de Bois Guibert Mr J. WEBSTER,

Sir Reginald Front de Boeuf, Mr VANDENHOFF,

Sir Maurice de Bracy Mr BENDER,

Prior Aymer, Mr THOMPSON, Eustace, Mr ROBERTS.

St. Maur, Mr HARRIS, Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Mr TILBURY,

Conrad, Mr SMITH, Warden, Mr PAULO,

Herald, Mr COLLETT, Oswald, Mr BECKETT,

JEWS.—Isaac of York, Mr H. WALLACK,

Rebecca Miss VINCENT.

After which, the Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Muddlebrain, Mr W. FABREN,

Mr Frederick, Mr J. WEBSTER, John Horn, Mr TILBURY,

Shuffle, Mr WEBSTER,

Lucretia, Miss PELHAM Mary, Miss NICHOLSON.

To conclude with, the Nautical Drama, called

Black Eyed Susan.

Admiral, Mr THOMPSON,

Captain Crosstree Mr J. WEBSTER,

Doggrass, Mr TILBURY,

Hatchet, Mr BENDER, Seaweed, Mr HARRIS,

William, (with a Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,

Blue Peter, Mr COLLINS,

In which he will introduce the Ballad of "Black Ey'd Susan."

Knatbrain, Mr WEBSTER,

Jacob Twig, Mr ROSS, Quid, Mr COLLETT,

Yarn, Mr Ludford, Ploughshare, Mr Johnson.

Black Eyed Susan, Miss VINCENT.

Dolly Mayflower Miss NICHOLSON.

In the course of the Piece, A

Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. Cooke & Mad. Vedy

To-morrow, (being Ash-Wednesday) there will be no performance

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Knowles's Tragedy of

VIRGINIUS.

Appius Claudius, Mr MATHews,
Caius Claudius Mr BRINDAL,
 Virginius, Mr EDWIN FORREST,
 Icilius, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr F. COOKE,
 Siccius Dentatus, Mr WARDE,
Numitorius, Mr DIDDEAR, Lucius, Mr BAKER,
 Publius, Mr HONNER, Titus, Mr HENRY,
Servius, Mr Shuter, Spurious Oppius, Mr Howell,
 Vibulanus, Mr Mears, Cneius, Mr Fenton.
 Virginia, Miss TAYLOR,
Servia Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
 Slave, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with, (5th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of

The Mountain Sylph

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON,
 Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
 Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Bailie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Witches:—Morna, Mr S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien, Kelpie, Mr Butler,
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER,
 Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville,
 Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM. HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen!

INCANTATION!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt, Caverns of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charn.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

To-morrow, (being Ash-Wednesday) there will be no Performance.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Str.
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4726. Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

LAST night the Tragedy of *Virginius* was performed at this house, the principal character by Mr. Forrest, and a very clever and judicious piece of acting it was, and well merited the applause which was lavishly showered on it. The Tragedy was followed by *The Mountain Sylph*, which drew a great half-price.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe* was repeated here yesterday evening, with the laughable Farce of *The Chimney Piece*, and the Nautical Drama of *Black Ey'd Susan*. It would seem that there are to be no Oratorios this Lent either at this Theatre or the rival establishment, as in the play bills it is announced there will be no performance on Friday.

OLYMPIC.—The revival of *The Two Queens* at this house on Monday, with the appearance of Vestris in three pieces, attracted one of the fullest audiences of the season, and the whole of the entertainments went off with the greatest spirit. Miss Murray sustained Mrs. Hooper's part of the *Queen of Sweden* with great spirit, and Vestris was charming in the sister Queen. The same three pieces, viz. *The Two Figaros*, *The Two Queens*, and *Riquet with the Tuft*, were repeated last night with the same result.

ADELPHI.—On Monday night, a new piece, called *The Peacock and the Crow*, by Mr. Parry, the author of *The Man and the Tiger*, was produced at this Theatre (where the *Jim Crow* mania is still raging,) in order to introduce Mr. Rice in a new character, and that gentleman contrived to keep the audience in such good humor by his jumpings and turnings that the piece was received with a degree of favor which its intrinsic merits did not deserve. The plot is both obscure and improbable, and the dialogue powerless and insipid. Mr. Rice introduced two or three songs, which were encored, and his eternal "*Jim Crow*," he sang four times. It would be unfair not to state that all the performers concerned in it exerted themselves to the utmost to secure the success of the piece quite as much as Mr. Rice, they were Buckstone, Wilkinson, Mrs. Sterling, and Miss Daly. We do not calculate that *The Peacock and the Crow* will fly long together.

We copy the following distressing and awful event from *The Caledonian Mercury*:—"On Thursday fortnight, with a view to raise a fund for the relief of the poor, a number of intelligent denizens of Mid Calder had under the patronage of their worthy minister, Dr. Summers and others, resolved to give a theatrical entertainment, and the Play fixed upon was *Rob Roy*. The performance had proceeded with very considerable credit

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

to the performers, and with complete satisfaction to the audience, nearly to a conclusion, when, at the scene representing the defence by the *Gregorach* of the Pass of Lochard, the confusion consequent on the smoke arising from the discharge of fire arms, and the performers not being adepts in what is called "stage business," a man of the name of Hamilton unfortunately ran against the fixed bayonet of one of his brother performers with such force that the deadly instrument entered his heart. He sprung back and instantly fell on the stage. Dr. Thomson, and what other medical and surgical assistance the town could afford, were immediately sent for, but before their arrival the unfortunate man had breathed his last. This awful event has caused the deepest sensation of regret throughout the parish. A ball, which was to have immediately followed the dramatic performance, it is needless to say, was postponed *sine die*, and the company separated, deplored in the most heart felt manner the melancholy result of their benevolent intentions."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into *White's* celebrated *Cigar Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to **MADAME TUSSAUD'S** interesting *Exhibition*, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*, *Portman Square*—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of *Lord Eldon*, *Oliver Cromwell*, the late lamented *Malibran*, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, &c. &c.

Why is **PERRING'S** splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestriss*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the step of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the *Boxes* at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for **PERRING Caps** them all.

Wednesday accompanied my *Country Cousins* to visit **KENDALL and SON'S** *Civil Cat*, 447, *West Strand*, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into *Turrill's*, 250 *Regent Street*, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for *Sale*, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend **EVANS** at his *Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Need & Work*, *Leicester square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to **BRETT'S** in *Drury Lane*, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since *Mrs. Prye's* connection with the *Temperance Society* she takes the latter article only *medicinally* but I intrude, beg pardon—*Your's &c.*—**PAUL PRY**.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, the Drama of

QUASIMODO Or, the Bell-Ringer of Notre Dame

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,

The Grand Provost Mr THOMPSON,

Phoebus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,

Ernest, Mr J. WEBSTER, Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER,

Quasimodo, Mr H. WALLACK,

Clopin, Mr RANSFORD, in which he will introduce
'THE GYPSY KING.'

Verger, Mr HARRIS, Herald, Mr BENDER,

Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT,

Madame Gondelaurier, Miss PELHAM,

Fleur de Lys, Miss LACEY,

Gudule. Mrs W. WEST,

Julie, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, the Nautical Melo-Drama, called

THE PILOT,

A Tale of the Sea.

The Pilot, Mr G. BENNETT, Capt. Barnstable, Mr PRITCHARD,
Capt. Boroughcliffe, Mr WEBSTER, Capt. Manson, Mr THOMAS,

Long Tom Coffin, (*the Coxswain*) Mr T. P. COOKE,

Colonel Howard, Mr THOMPSON, Young Merry, Mr FENISON,

Sergeant Drill, Mr M'IAN, Lieut. Griffith, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Captain of the Alacrity, Mr HARRIS,

Kate Plowden, Miss VINCENT, Cicilia, Miss LAND,

Irishwoman, Mrs GARKICK.

To conclude with, (13th time) an entirely New Original Drama
called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,

Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,

George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,

Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,

John, Mr BECKETT, Guard, Mr HARRIS,

Williams, Mr PAULO,

Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland Mr DIDDEAR,
Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL, Lenox, Mr BAKER,
Macbeth, Mr E. FORREST,
Donalbain, Miss LEE, Banquo, Mr COOPER.
Macduff, Mr WARDE,
Rosse, Mr MATHEWS, Seward, Mr F. COOKE,
Fleance, Miss MARSHALL,
Hecate, Mr SEGUIN, 1st Witch, Mr BARTLEY.
2nd Witch, Mr MEADOWS, 3rd Witch, Mr SHUTER.
Lady Macbeth, Miss HUDDART,
Gentlewoman Miss SOMERVILLE.

In order to give an effect to the Music of this Play, the following Vocal Performers will appear:

Messrs. Balfe, Wilson, Giubeli, Anderson, Henry,
Bedford, Duruset, S. Jones.
Mesdames Romer, Betts, Poole, Taylor, C. Jones, &c

To conclude with, (6th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of
The Mountain Sylph

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Bailie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Witches:—Morna, Mr S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien, Kelpie, Mr Butler,
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER,
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM. HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen!
INCANTATION!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

*The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.*

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.
SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4727. Thursday, Feb. 9, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

YESTERDAY being the first day of Lent, commonly called Ash-Wednesday, the Theatres were all closed for the night.

The following letter from an aspirant for theatrical fame was sent to the late Mr. Mathews :

Aug. 3, 1815,

SIR.—I write these few lines to you, hoping that i shall succeed in what i am trying for, i am very unhappy, now my mind is all on being a stage actor, and if you will have the goodness to stepp down to 35, Devonshire Street, Portland Place, to day, i shall be very much obloiged to you, as I have not time to come to the Haymarket. I remain, your's &c.—R.R.

Some years ago a Reverend Doctor brought with him from Ireland, his native country, five Tragedies, and five Comedies, which he wished to have acted. He contrived to get introduced to Mr. Harris, the manager of Covent Garden, and requested to be allowed to read to him two of his works; a Tragedy, called *Lord Russel*, and a Comedy, *Draw the Long Bow*. Mr. Harris assented, and sat with great patience and much pain listening to the Doctor reading through four acts of a play, when Mr. Harris remarked that it was fine, indeed excellent; but Doctor, don't you think it time for your hero to make his appearance? “Hero, Sir! what hero?” “Your principal character *Lord Russel*. You are in the fourth act, and *Lord Russel* has not been on yet.” “*Lord Russel, Sir!*” exclaimed the Doctor; “Why Sir, I have been reading to you my Comedy of *Draw the Long Bow*.” “Indeed, I beg you a thousand pardons for my dulness, but I thought it was your Tragedy of *Lord Russel* you had been reading to me.” The angry author started from his chair, thrust his manuscript into his pocket, and ran out of the house.

First Appearances.—It is a curious fact, that during the year 1766, no new performer appeared either at Covent Garden or Drury Lane Theatre. This is a circumstance, probably, without parallel in the history of the stage.

Goldsmith, upon the occasion of Mrs. Lennox's bringing out a Play at Covent Garden, told Dr. Johnson that a person had advised him to go and hiss it, because she had attacked Shakspeare in her book, called “Shakspeare Illustrated.” Johnson “And did you not tell him he was a rascal?” Goldsmith “No Sir, I did not. Perhaps he might not mean what he said.” Johnson “Nay Sir, if he lied, it is a different thing.” Colman, who was present, slyly said, without Johnson hearing him, “The proper expression would have been, Sir, if you don't lie, you're a rascal.”

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Dr. Johnson drinking tea one day at Garrick's with Mr. Langton, he was asked if he was not somewhat of a heretic as to Shakspeare. Said Garrick, "I doubt he is a little of an infidel." "Sir, (said Johnson,) I will start by the lines I have written on Shakspeare in my prologue at the opening of your Theatre." Mr. Langton suggested that in the line

"And panting Time toil'd after him in vain,"
Johnson might have had in his eye the passage in *The Tempest*, where Prospero says of Miranda

"She will outstrip all praise,

"And make it toil behind her."

Johnson made no reply; Garrick then continued to observe "I do not think that the happiest line in the praise of Shakspeare." Johnson exclaimed (smiling,) "Prosaical rogues! the next time I write, I'll make Time and Spice pant."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Hawaiian!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade. First thing after my return on M. days, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all brilliant friends to call on *mo-amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUN's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Brabam—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON'S *Civet Cat*, 417, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilette, workboxes, &c., &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Need'e-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BETT'S in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Beer, or other British Wines; when, I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she take the latter article only medicinally—but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of

QUASIMODO

OR, THE NIGHT IN THE CHAMBER

Chorus, Mr. COOKE, Mr. COOPER,

The Grand Inquisitor Mr. LINDON,

Phœbus, Mr. COOKE, Mr. COOPER,

Ernest, Mr. J. SMITH, Mr. COOPER, Mr. WEBSTER,

Quasimodo, Mr. COOKE, Mr. COOPER,

Clopin, Mr. COOKE, Mr. COOPER, who will introduce

the following Characters

Verger, Mr. A. H. COOPER, Mr. COOPER,

Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT,

Madame Gudule, Miss FRITHAM,

Fleur-de-Lys, Miss LACEY,

Gudule Mrs. W. WEST,

Also, Miss GASKICK.

After which, the New Hero-Drama, called

THE PILOT,

A Tale of the Sea.

The Pilot, Mr. G. BENNETT, Capt. Barnstable, Mr. PRITCHARD,

Capt. Boroughcliff, Mr. WEBSTER, Capt. Manson, Mr. THOMAS,

Long Tom Coffin, *(the Consul)* Mr. T. P. COOKE,

Colonel Howard, Mr. THOMPSON, Young Merry, Mr. FENTON,

Sergeant Drill, Mr. PIAN, Lieut. Griffo, Mr. J. WEBSTER,

Captain of the Alacrity, Mr. HARRIS,

Kate Plowden, Miss VINCENT, Cicilia, Miss LAND,

Wishwoman, Mrs. GASKICK.

To conclude with, (13th time) an entirely New Original Drama

called

The Country Squire;

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadbent Mr. W. FARREN,

Horace Aurelio Selwood, Mr. J. WEBSTER,

George Selwood Mr. PRITCHARD,

Sparrow, Mr. WEBSTER,

Richard, Mr. J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr. COLLETT,

John, Mr. BUCKLEY, Guard, Mr. HARRIS,

Williams, Mr. PAULO,

Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,

Temperance, Mrs. GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

M A C B E T H.

Duncan, King of Scotland Mr DIDDEAR,
Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL, Lenox, Mr BAKER,
Macbeth, Mr E. FORREST.
Donalbain, Miss LEE, Banquo, Mr COOPER.
Macduff, Mr WARDE,
Rosse, Mr MATHEWS, Seward, Mr F. COOKE,
Fleance, Miss MARSHALL,
Hecate, Mr SEGUIN, 1st Witch, Mr BARTLEY.
2nd Witch, Mr MEADOWS, 3rd Witch, Mr SHUTER.
Lady Macbeth, Miss HUDDART,
Gentlewoman. Miss SOMERVILLE.

In order to give an effect to the Music of this Play, the following Vocal Performers will appear:

Messrs. Balf, Wilson, Giubelei, Anderson, Henry,
Bedford, Duruset, S. Jones.
Mesdames Romer, Betts, Poole, Taylor, C. Jones, &c

To conclude with, (6th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of
The Mountain Sylph

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Bailie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Witches :—Morna, Mr S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien, Kelpie, Mr Butler,
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER,
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM. HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen! INCANTATION!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

*The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.*

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4728. Friday, Feb. 10, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Musical Drama of *Quasimodo* was repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening, after which T. P. Cooke appeared in his favorite character of *Long Tom Coffin*, in the Nautical Drama of *The Pilot*, to the great delight of the gods, as well as of a large portion of the less exalted part of the audience. The entertainments concluded with *The Country Squire*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Macbeth* was represented here last night, the part of *Macbeth* by Mr. Forrest. It was followed by the Opera of *The Mountain Sylph*. Mr. Forrest's next new character will be *Lucius Junius Brutus*, in Howard Payne's Tragedy of *Brutus*, which will be acted on Monday next, and shortly afterwards he will appear for the first time in London, in *Richard the Third*.

A correspondent writes to us from Paris that the health of Taglioni is so uncertain that she cannot be relied on from night to night, and that she has set all the scandal-mongers of Paris talking about a *liaison d'amour* which she is said to have formed with a young Parisian exquisite of 18, on whom she lavishes all her gains. He adds, that Fanny Eisler runs her hard with the parterre, and that Mlle. Fitzjames (a natural daughter of the Duke de Fitzjames,) who is exquisitely beautiful, has run away with the hearts of all Duvernay's admirers. Some of the members of the Committee of the Theatrical Fund of this Theatre have proposed to give their next Anniversary Festival, which takes place next month, on the stage of this Theatre, some objected to this proposition, and it was decided to take the opinion of His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, who is perpetual President, on the subject.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—Yesterday evening O'Keeffe's Opera of *The Castle of Andalusia*, compressed into a Burletta of two acts, and rechristened *Pedrillo*, was represented here, and Mr. Lefler played for the first time the part of *Don Cæsar*; we regret that we cannot award him much praise, he relies too much on his fine voice, but he must study very hard before he can hope to attain any high rank in his profession, and what is inexcusable, he was dreadfully imperfect. Miss Rainforth was the *Lorenza*, and we have never seen her look so well, her *coiffure a l'Espagnolle*, with a black lace mantilla, was extremely becoming to her; she played with spirit, and sang sweetly. Gardener was amusing as *Spado*, and Harley, who was redolent of fun, played *Pedrillo* inimitably well; we never heard any

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

comedian sing, 'A Master I have,' with so much humour; it was unanimously encored. Bennett, Strickland, the Misses Smith, and Madame Sala filled the other parts with credit to themselves and to the satisfaction of the audience. *Fra-Diavolo*, and *The Lottery Ticket*, were the other entertainments.

Death of Cervitto.—This once celebrated violoncello player, breathed his last on the 5th instant, aged 90. He had been a member of the Royal Society of Musicians for 72 years, and was in the habit of attending the Philharmonic, and other concerts, (not as a performer,) during the whole of last season. Cervitto's father was the leader of the Drury Lane Band in the time of Garrick, and in consequence of his very prominent nose, the people in the gallery used to call out 'Play up nosey,' hence the origin of that phrase, not unfrequently used at the Theatre now-a-days.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousin to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into *Turrill's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Neede Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since Mrs. Pry's injection with the *Temperance Society* she takes the latter article only medicinally. but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, the Opera of **CINDERELLA.**

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr. HENRY, Dandini, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs. EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

To conclude with, (31st time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called
HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEERS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs. EAST, Doll. Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

W A T E R M I L L A N D P U B L I C H O U S E.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

I N T E R I O R O F A K I T C H E N !

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By **JIM CROW!!!**

ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing
Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE ÆRIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twi-light)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakspeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Cafais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club. Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfaltz
- 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm. Eurenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third: Or, the Battle of Bosworth Field.

King Henry, Mr G. BENNETT,
Duke of Buckingham Mr PRITCHARD,
Richard, Duke of Glo'ster, Mr VANDENHOFF,
Prince of Wales, Miss LANE,
Duke of York Miss MALE,
Henry, Earl of Richmond, Mr H. WALLACK,
Tressel, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Norfolk Mr RANSFORD,
Stanley, Mr THOMPSON.
Catesby Mr BENDER,
Ratcliffe, Mr HARRIS,
Oxford, Mr Collett. Blunt, Mr Beckett.
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr Huckel,
Lord Mayor Mr TILBURY,
Tyrrell, Mr Smith,
Dighton, Mr Jones, Forrest, Mr Paulo.
Lady Anne, Miss VINCENT,
Queen Mrs W. WEST,
Duchess of York, Mrs GARKICK.

After which, the Nautical Melo-Drama, called

THE PILOT, A Tale of the Sea.

The Pilot, Mr G. BENNETT, Capt. Barnstable, Mr PRITCHARD,
Capt. Boroughcliffe, Mr WEBSTER, Capt. Manson, Mr THOMAS,
Long Tom Coffin, (*the Coxswain*) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Colonel Howard, Mr THOMPSON, Young Merry, Mr FENTON,
Sergeant Drill, Mr M'IAN, Lieut. Griffith, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Captain of the Alacrity, Mr HARRIS,
Kate Plowden, Miss VINCENT, Cicilia, Miss LAND,
Irishwoman, Mrs GARKICK.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4729. Saturday, Feb. 11, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden and Drury Lane Theatres were both closed last night, which certainly is not a proof that a taste for music has made such rapid strides as we are taught to believe, for this is the first for many years when neither of the Patent Theatres has made an attempt to get up Musical Entertainments on the Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent. Forty years ago when the music given on those occasions was entirely sacred, there were three Theatres open, and all crowded.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—It being forbidden by the authority of the Lord Chamberlain to give the usual entertainments, the proprietor made up a bill of fare last night, which, as far as it was permitted, was likely to suit the taste of a mixed audience. The first part consisted of a Selection of Sacred Music, after which there were gymnastic feats by three very clever artists; comic singing by Harley, &c. a Miscellaneous Selection of Music; recitation by Miss Allison, and a *tableau vivant* of the murder of the Princes in the Tower; the whole forming an agreeable *mélange*, though for our own poor parts we cannot see why the usual performance would have been more irreligious.

ADELPHI.—The performances at this Theatre last night offer a perfect anomaly in dramatic affairs, as the entire entertainment was certainly as far removed from sacred matters as any that ever was presented on the stage; yet this is connived at by the authorities, who would issue their veto against a moral Drama. We do not blame Mr. Yates, he does the best he can for himself, and is perfectly justified in so doing. There was Rice jumping ‘Jim Crow,’ J. Reeve singing his comic songs, Yates, his wife, and that clever little woman, Mrs. Fitzwilliam, *acting* or personating a variety of characters illustrating a variety of passions, added to which the Bedouin Arabs exhibited their extraordinary feats. We should like to know what rendered this entertainment less profane than the usual performances.

The Chichester Theatre, under the management of Mr. Davenport, closed last week with a loss to him of upwards of £100, the receipts for 21 nights having been only £49.

The great musical festival this year will take place at Birmingham, and it is expected Mendelsson will come over to conduct his *Oratorio of St. Paul*. The meeting of the three choirs will be held at Hereford. There is a report that a festival on a splendid scale will be given at Edinburgh in the autumn; if so, the Derby amateurs will doubtless avail themselves of the principal

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

performers' services, as they go to or return from the Scottish metropolis.

The Purcell Club held its first meeting on Thursday, at the Sussex Hotel, Bouverie Street, and about 50 gentlemen sat down to dinner, Mr. Edward Taylor in the chair, and Mr. Turle was conductor of the music. Mr. Turle, organist of Westminster Abbey, (a situation held by Purcell himself,) instituted this club, whose object is to do honor to the memory of the most illustrious of English musicians, by the performance of his unrivalled compositions. The music selected on this occasion, from the works of Purcell, shewed the wonderful range of genius of that composer, who, at a period when music could hardly be said to have existed in England, produced masterpieces in every branch of the art, from the sublime anthem and impassioned dramatic scene, to the simple ballad and gay catch, which none of his successors have been able to equal.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand yet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING *Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON'S *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needl-work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Milled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she take the latter article only medicinally. but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr. HENRY, Dandini, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs. EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, (31st time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,

Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll. Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

W A T E R M I L L A N D P U B L I C H O U S E.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL, AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

I N T E R I O R O F A K I T C H E N !

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!

ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Balloons, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

I N T H E L A T E A E R I A L V O Y A G E .

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gardens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich. 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral. 5.—(Twi-light)—Dover Castle, and Town. Harbour and Shakespeare's Cliff. 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light. 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats—Deutz. 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels. 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein. 11.—Club, Ruins of Grunsfels & the Pfalz
- 12.—Barcarach. 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg. 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's. The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third: Or, the Battle of Bosworth Field.

King Henry, Mr G. BENNETT,
Duke of Buckingham Mr PRITCHARD,
Richard, Duke of Glo'ster, Mr VANDENHOFF,
Prince of Wales, Miss LANE,
Duke of York Miss MALE,
Henry, Earl of Richmond, Mr H. WALLACK,
Tressel, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Norfolk Mr RANSFORD,
Stanley, Mr THOMPSON.
Catesby Mr BENDER,
Ratcliffe, Mr HARRIS,
Oxford, Mr Collett. Blunt, Mr Beckett.
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr Huckel,
Lord Mayor Mr TILBURY,
Tyrrell, Mr Smith,
Dighton, Mr Jones, Forrest, Mr Paulo.
Lady Anne, Miss VINCENT,
Queen Mrs W. WEST,
Duchess of York, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, the Nautical Melo-Drama, called

THE PILOT, A Tale of the Sea.

The Pilot, Mr G. BENNETT, Capt. Barnstable, Mr PRITCHARD,
Capt. Boroughcliff, Mr WEBSTER, Capt. Manson, Mr THOMAS,
Long Tom Coffin, (*the Coxswain*) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Colonel Howard, Mr THOMPSON, Young Merry, Mr FENTON,
Sergeant Drill, Mr M'IAN, Lieut. Griffith, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Captain of the Alacrity, Mr HARRIS,
Kate Plowden, Miss VINCENT, Cicilia, Miss LAND,
Irishwoman, Mrs GARKICK.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4730. Monday, Feb. 13, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening the Opera of *Cinderella* was represented here to a good house, followed by the Pantomime.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was represented here on Saturday night, Mr. Vandenhoff repeating the character of *Richard III*; it was followed by the Nautical Drama of *The Pilot*. The committee of the theatrical fund of this establishment assembled on Saturday for the purpose of fixing a day for the approaching festival, and it having been urged that the anniversary of the two funds coming so close to each other tended to operate disadvantageously to the pecuniary resources of both institutions, it was agreed that as Drury Lane Festival was fixed for the 15th of March, the anniversary of the Covent Garden fund should be celebrated on Whit Saturday, May 13th, at the Freemason's Tavern.

That clever comedian, Webster, has taken the Strand Theatre for the Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent, and commences operations on Wednesday; he has become the proprietor of the splendid exhibition of the late Mr. Henry, in addition to which he will give a second edition of his *Wallet of Whims and Waggeries*, so popular at the Adelphi last Lent, with other novel entertainments. We wish him success.

The following paragraph appeared in a Sunday journal: “Two able and spirited letters from Mr. Otway have appeared since our last in *The True Sun*, and *Courier*. Want of space prevents us giving extracts from them, and it would be superfluous to add our conviction, in unison with the public voice, of his great merit, already so unhesitatingly pronounced after witnessing his *Brutus*, *Cassius*, and *Hamlet*, at the Queen's. We are only astonished, with himself, that both the Theatres presenting so fine an opportunity for his employment, instead of refusing encouragement to one who seems so ambitious to deserve it, should not be struggling to obtain him. He possesses those peculiar qualities for a tragedian of which the town has been long bereft—personal appearance with mental ability.”

A letter from Naples, dated the 14th of Jan. states as follows: “During the grand performance which took place at the Theatre San Carlos on the day of His Majesty's fete, an incident occurred which interrupted for a short time the good order which is usually maintained on those occasions. At the commencement of the

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Ballet, a young man stood up in the middle of the pit and cried out with a stentorian voice, "To arms! to arms! Stop! the country is in danger. I am the Son of God." It was ascertained the young man was mad. The circumstance however had the effect of stopping the performance, and alarming the audience. The noisy intruder was soon taken under the care of four gens d'armes, and tranquillity was restored.

Mr. Tiernan and his wife (Miss Jarman,) since their arrival from a profitable trip to America, have received lucrative offers of engagements from both metropolitan and provincial managers. They have accepted that of Mr. Murray, of Edinburgh, where Miss Jarman was always a great favorite, & after starring it there, they proceed to Glasgow, Liverpool and Dublin.

Spurzheim was lecturing on Phrenology, "What is to be conceived the organ of Drunkenness?" said the Professor. "The barrel organ!" interrupted the late Jack Bannister.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into *Turrill's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hote* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Need'e. Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she take . . . he latter article only medicinally, but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (First Time these Two Years) the Tragedy of

BRUTUS.

Lucius Junius Brutus, (First Time) Mr E. FORREST,
Titus, Mr GOOPER, Aruns, Mr HOOPER,
Sextus Tarquin, Mr DIDDEAR,
Collatinus, Mr WARDE, Claudius, Mr BRINDAL.
Vallerius, Mr BAKER, Lucretius, Mr MATHEWS,
Horatius, Mr HENRY, Celius, Mr BLAKE,
Flavius Corunna, Mr Fenton, Centarion, Mr F. COOKE,
Tullia, Miss HUDDART,
Tarquina, Miss TAYLOR, Lucretia, Mrs HOOPER,
Priestess, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Vestal, Mrs EAST. Lavinia, Miss LEE,

To which will be added the Farce of

THE CRITIC!

Dangle, Mr BRINDAL, Sneer, Mr WARDE,
Puff, Mr BARRETT,
(*Principal Comedian of the Theatres in the United States.*)
Sir Fretful Plagiary, Mr BARTLEY,
Under Prompter, Mr FENTON, Mrs Dangle, Mrs GLOVER,
Tragedians.—Don Whiskerandos, Mr MEADOWS,
Lord Burleigh, Mr T. MATHEWS, Servant, Mr HUGHES,
Earl of Leicester, Mr BAKER,
Sir Walter Raleigh, Mr HENRY, [Sir C. Hatton, Mr F. COOKE,
Beef-eater, Mr SHUTTER, [Master of Horse, Mr RICHARDSON,
Tilburina, Mrs HUMBY. Confidant, Mrs C. JONES,
First Niece, Mrs EAST, Second Niece, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with, the Romance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique, (Blue Beard) Mr MATHEWS,
Selim, Mr WILSON, Ibrahim, Mr BARTLEY.
Shacabac, Mr DURUSET, Hassan, Mr HONNER,
First Spahi, Mr HENRY, Second ditto, Mr F. COOKE,
Third ditto, Mr FENTON, Fourth ditto, Mr HOWELL,
Fatima, Miss BETTS, Irene, Mrs EAST,
Beda, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, King Lear, and The Mountain Sylph.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

H A M L E T.

Hamlet, Mr HAMBLIN,
Polonius Mr W. FARREN,
Claudius, King of Denmark, Mr THOMPSON,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr G. BENNETT,
Laertes, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Horatio Mr H. WALLACK,
Friar, Mr RANSFORD,
First Gravedigger Mr WEBSTER,
Second Gravedigger, Mr M'IAN,
Rosencrantz, Mr BENDER, Bernardo, Mr SMITH,
Gildenstern, Mr WORRALL,
Osrick Mr PRITCHARD,
1st Actor, Mr HARRIS,
Marcellus, Mr Collett, Francisco, Mr HUCKEL,
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, Mrs W. WEST,
Ophelia, Miss TURPIN, Actress, Mrs GARRICK.

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama, (in Three Acts) called
The Forest of Bondy
Or, the Dog of Montargis.

In which Mr. Partridge's Dog "NEPTUNE," will appear.

General Gontran, Mr THOMPSON,
The Scenechal Mr TILBURY,
Aubri de Montdidier, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Macaire, Mr G. BENNETT, Landry, Mr M'IAN,
Bertrand, Mr WEBSTER,
Eloi, (the Dumb Boy) Mr C. J. SMITH,
Argault, Mr Bender, Neraune, Mr Collett,
Ursula, Miss VINCENT,
Dame Gertrude Mrs GARRICK,
Maretta, Madame VEDY.

To-morrow, Quasimodo, The Dog of Montargis, and The
Country Squire.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4731. Tuesday, Feb. 14, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Hamlet* was represented at this Theatre last night, and Mr. Hamblin personated, for the first time at this house, the Princely Dane. Mr. Hamblin is not new to our stage, though he has been for several years in America, where as manager of the Bowery Theatre he is said to have made a large fortune. Mr. Hamblin's performance was barely respectable, for he occasionally ranted dreadfully, when his voice became very unpleasant; he was however favorably received and called forward at the end, a trick so common that it is no longer a compliment. *The Forest of Bondy* was the afterpiece, and was extremely well acted, though we don't see the propriety of casting T. P. Cooke for the part of *Aubri*; it was always played by what the French call *le jeune premier*.—The house was very thin till half-price.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening we had a Tragedy by an American author at this Theatre, Howard Payne's *Brutus*, (though by the way it is but a compilation from the Plays on the same subject by Cumberland, Lee, Downman, and Duncombe,) which was acted for the first time these two years, that Mr. Forrest might personate the character from which the Play takes its title. Mr. Forrest's performance of *Brutus*, though it will not greatly enhance will not injure his reputation, his forte lies in boisterous declamation, and the portrayal of violent passions, & those parts of the character which gave scope for the display of his peculiar talent, he made the most of; his curse of *Tarquin* he gave with terrific truth & energy; it elicited three rounds of applause; his last act was, in comparison with what Kean did for it, very ineffectual, and went off with but little applause. He was called forward at the end of the Play, but the call not being as unanimous as it sometimes is, he seemed to obey the summons with reluctance. Sheridan's amusing Comedy of *The Critic*, which followed the Tragedy, introduced another American actor, a Mr. Barrett, in the part of *Puff*. This gentleman should in our opinion be rather thinking of taking his final leave of the stage, than entering on a fresh career, the ravages of time begin to shew themselves in the most marked manner both in his form and features, and despite rouge, and all the accessories of the toilette, he looks any age from 45 to 55. He is tall, too tall for the stage, his carriage inelegant, he has an inexpressive, and by no means a handsome face, and a voice without any flexibility; what could have induced the lessee to have engaged him we cannot conceive, unless it was his coming from America. He is not a positive bad actor, but he is as far removed from a

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

good one ; Mr. Baker, whom he somewhat resembles, would have played *Puff* quite as well. A puff which Mr. Barrett introduced in his part for Mr. Forrest called forth the most unequivocal symptoms of disapprobation, and several persons said it was in very bad taste to puff his countryman ; for our own part we are inclined to think Mr. Barrett is not a fellow countryman with Mr. Forrest, but an Irishman, for he appeared to have a strong taste of the brogue. The Comedy was not well acted ; Bartley is the worst representative of *Sir Fretful Plagiary* we ever saw ; he can neither look or act the part. Warde and Brindal were careless. Mrs. Humby and Mrs. Jones, as *Tilburina* and her confidant were the only performers who deserve praise ; they were excellent. The entertainments concluded with the Romance of *Blue Beard*.—There was a very good house, the pit and galleries were so inconveniently crowded that the opening scene of *The Critic* was for some time inaudible from the noise of contending parties for seats.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUBBAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines ; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac, for since Mrs. Pry's connection with the Temperance Society she take the latter article only medicinally. But I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama o

Q U A S I M O D O,

Or, the Bell-Ringer of Notre Dame

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,

The Grand Provost Mr THOMPSON,

Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,

Ernest, Mr. WEBSTER, Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER,

Quasimodo, Mr H. WALLACK,

Clopin, Mr RANSFORD, in which he will introduce

'THE GYPSY KING.'

Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT,

Madame Gondelaurier, Miss PELHAM,

Fleur de Lys, Miss LACEY,

Gudule Mrs W. WEST,

Julie, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, the Nautical Melo-Drama, called

THE PILOT,

A Tale of the Sea.

The Pilot, Mr G. BENNETT, Capt. Barnstable, Mr PRITCHARD,
Capt. Boroughcliffe, Mr WEBSTER, Capt. Manson, Mr THOMAS,

Long Tom Coffin, (*the Coxswain*) Mr T. P. COOKE,

Colonel Howard, Mr THOMPSON, Young Merry, Mr FENTON,

Sergeant Drill, Mr M'IAN, Lieut. Griffith, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Captain of the Alacrity, Mr HARRIS,

Kate Plowden, Miss VINCENT, Cicilia, Miss LAND

Irishwoman, Mrs GARKICK.

To conclude with, (13th time) an entirely New Original Drama
called

The Country Squire !

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,

Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,

George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,

Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,

Williams, Mr PAULO,

Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

To-morrow, there will be no Performance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

KING LEAR.

King Lear Mr EDWIN FORREST
Duke of Burgundy, Mr HOOPER,
Duke of Cornwall, Mr BAKER,
Duke of Albany, Mr BRINDAL,
Earl of Gloster Mr MATHEWS,
Earl of Kent, Mr BARTLEY,
Oswald, Mr MEADOWS,
Edgar, Mr COOPER,
Edmund, Mr WARDE,
Cordelia, Miss TAYLOR,
Regan, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Goneril, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with, (7th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of
The Mountain Sylph

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Bailie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Witches :—Morna, Mr S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien, Kelpie, Mr Butler,
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER,
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss PINCOTT,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM. HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen! INCANTATION!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

To-morrow there will be no Performance.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4732. Wednesday, Feb. 15, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *King Lear* was performed at this Theatre last night, Mr. Forrest personating the poor old Monarch. It was followed by Barnett's Opera of *The Mountain Sylph*. We perceive that the lessee has announced a performance of music, sacred and miscellaneous, on Friday next, for which all the talent of the metropolis, both foreign and native, is engaged. We were surprised not to find this the case last Friday and Wednesday, as the experiment on the 30th of January, was very successful.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this house yesterday evening were the Drama of *Quasimodo*, *The Pilot*, and *The Country Squire*. A new Nautical Drama, written, as the play-bills state, expressly to exhibit the talent of T. P. Cooke, is in rehearsal, and will be produced on Saturday. We have heard that it is Haines's *Poll and my Partner Joe*. Mr. H. Wallack and his wife, Miss Turpin, are engaged at the Victoria for the Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent, when this Theatre is closed; they appear there to-night in the Drama of *Charles the Second*, as *Captain Copp and Mary*. Mr. Catheart, who made his *début* at this Theatre a few seasons ago as *Jaffier*, and afterwards played *Cromwell*, in his patroness's (Miss Mitford's,) Play of *Charles the First*, at the Victoria, played *Sir Giles Overreach* last week, at the Dublin Theatre with great success.

The early days of Kean.—Shortly after Mrs. Carey joined the company of the late eccentric Richardson, the travelling showman, Edmund, (since the celebrated Kean,) made his first appearance in *Tom Thumb*, and his mother acted *Queen Dol-lalolla*. At Windsor fair, Edmund again performed *Tom Thumb*, when to the great astonishment of Master Richardson, he received a note from the Castle, commanding Master Carey to recite several passages from different plays before his Majesty George the Third. Richardson was highly gratified at the receipt of the note, but he was equally perplexed how to comply with the commands of the King. The letter came late on Saturday night, and as the wardrobe of Master Carey was rather scanty, it was necessary to add to it before he could appear before Royalty. The purse of Richardson was nearly empty, and to add to his dilemma, all the shops belonging to the Jews were shut, and the only chance left was their being open on the Sunday morning. Among the Jews, Richardson purchased a market

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

and trousers and body linen, and the manager tied the collar of his shirt with a black ribbon, and when dressed Master Carey looked very smart. The King and the Court were much pleased with Edmund's performance ; he was pronounced an astonishing boy, but the present he received was rather small, being only two guineas, though it turned out fortunate for the family. The principal conversation at Windsor for a few day was about the talent displayed by Master Carey before the King ; his mother therefore took advantage of this circumstance, and immediately engaged the Town Hall for three nights for Recitations by Edmund. This was an excellent speculation, the Hall overflowed with company every night. Mrs. Carey joined Richardson on the following Monday at Ewell Fair, and all the family, owing to the recent success, came so nicely dressed that the manager scarcely knew them. Mrs. Carey and her children remained with Richardson the whole summer.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Mo' day, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAMS TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are wate-pr. of like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civil Cut*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijouterie, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christ mas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examined *Mrs. Lister's* curious Need-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 169.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British *Vines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of BRETT's British Cognac, for since Mrs. PRY's union with the *Temperance Society* she take the latter article only medicinally, but I intrude—beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland, Mr. DIDDEAR,

Malcolm, Mr. BRINDAL,

Donalbain, Miss LEE,

Lenox, Mr. BAKER

Macbeth. Mr. E. FORREST,

Banquo, Mr. COOPER, Macduff, Mr. WARDE,

Rosse, Mr. MATTHEWS. Fleance, Miss MARSHALL,

Seward, Mr. F. COOKE, Hecate, Mr. SEGUIN,

First Witch, Mr. BARTLEY, .

Second Witch, Mr. MEADOWS,

Third Witch, Mr. SHUTER,

Lady Macbeth, Miss HUDDART,

Gentlewoman, Miss SOMERVILLE,

To conclude with, (8th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of

The Mountain Sylph

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr. WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr. DURUSET,

Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr. H. PHILLIPS,

Astaroth, Mr. F. SUTTON, Baillie Macwhapple, Mr. BEDFORD,

Witches:—Morna, Mr. S. JONES, Elpsa, Mr. TOLKIEN, Kelpie, Mr. BUTLER,

Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER,

Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss F. INCOTT,

Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville,

Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM.

HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen!

INCANTATION!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

The Sea Controlled by the Spell Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, an eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

On Friday, there will be a grand Performance of Vocal and
Instrumental Music.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

H A M L E T.

Hamlet, Mr HAMBLIN,
Polonius Mr W. FARREN,
Claudius, King of Denmark, Mr THOMPSON,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr G. BENNETT,
Laertes, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Horatio Mr H. WALLACK,
Friar, Mr RANSFORD,
First Gravedigger Mr WEBSTER,
Second Gravedigger, Mr M'IAN,
Rosencrantz, Mr BENDER, Bernardo, Mr SMITH,
Gildenstern, Mr WORRALL,
Osrick Mr PRITCHARD,
1st Actor, Mr HARRIS,
Marcellus, Mr Collett, Francisco, Mr HUCKEL,
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, Mrs W. WEST,
Ophelia, Miss TURPIN, Actress, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, the Nautical Melo-Drama, called

T H E P I L O T, A Tale of the Sea.

The Pilot, Mr G. BENNETT, Capt. Barnstable, Mr PRITCHARD,
Capt. Boroughcliffe, Mr WEBSTER, Capt. Manson, Mr THOMAS,
Long Tom Coffin, (*the Coxswain*) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Colonel Howard, Mr THOMPSON, Young Merry, Mr FENTON,
Sergeant Drill, Mr M'IAN, Lieut. Griffith, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Captain of the Alacrity, Mr HARRIS,
Kate Plowden, Miss VINCENT, Cicilia, Miss LAND,
Irishwoman, Mrs GARKICK.

On Friday, there will be no Performance.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4733. Thursday, Feb. 16, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden and Drury Lane Theatres were both closed yesterday evening.

ST. JAMES'S.—There was an entertainment of music, recitation, &c. at this Theatre last night, which attracted a numerous audience, who, to judge from the encores, and the general applause, must have been highly gratified. The first part of the entertainment consisted of a selection of sacred music by those great composers, Haydn and Handel, in which Mr. Braham sang ‘In native worth,’ most beautifully with the purest taste. Miss Rainforth sang ‘With verdure clad,’ very sweetly, and the Misses Smith, Madame Sala, and Messrs. Leffler and Parry executed their allotted task most creditably. Miss Allison's ‘Captive,’ and the Rale Mr. O'Donnell's imitation of the great Agitator, contributed not a little, though in different styles, to the gratification of their auditors. Harley's ‘Nightingale Club,’ and his duet ‘When a little farm we keep,’ with Miss Smith, elicited immense applause. The miscellaneous part of the music was selected with great tact, and exhibited the different singers to the best advantage. On Monday, a new Burletta, by Mrs. S. C. Hall, will be produced at this Theatre, to be called *The French Refugee*.

ADELPHI.—The Lenten entertainments at this Theatre is one of the most amusing *melanges* ever offered, and as a proof that we are not singular in our opinion, it attracted last night one of the most crowded audiences ever seen in this popular place of amusement. Mr. Yates furnishes his full quota by his *Views of Himself and Others*, in which his personation of *Mr. Damper Yates*, and *Felix Fact*, are equal to any of poor Mathew's dramatic portraits; his imitations also are excellent; then Mrs. Yates's delineations of the Passions is a great treat; her gestures & attitudes are beautifully illustrative of the different passions she depicts, and she is assisted by a variety of appropriate & skillfully arranged *tableaux*. Rice's inimitable “Jim Crow,” and other Negro melodies, J. Reeve's comic songs, dancing, the Bedouin Arabs, Roman Gladiators, and Buckstone's clever Monologue, called *Mrs. Wiggins*, make up a bill of fare, which for variety and excellence in this peculiar line, cannot be excelled.

Mr. Webster will open the Strand Theatre, next Wednesday, with an entertainment consisting of Recitations, Comic Singing, Conjuring, Sleight of hand Tricks, &c. &c. which he intends so repeat on the Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

A remarkable circumstance happened the first night of the representation of *Peeping Tom* at the Haymarket Theatre. Charles Bannister, Edwin, and Wilson, had dined at the Spaniards, a tavern at Hampstead, nor ever recollect their theatrical duties, until reminded by accidentally seeing their own names in the playbills stuck on the turnpike, announcing a new piece by O'Keefe, called *Peeping Tom*, to be performed that night. They dashed into town in a post chaise together, *Peeping Tom*, *Harold*, and *The Mayor of Coventry*, repeating their speeches, and singing their songs to the stage coachmen, postillions, grooms and waggoners, along the road.

The celebrated Archdeacon, Palley, on one of his visits to town, went to Covent Garden Theatre, and mentioning it to a friend said "Coming out of the Theatre, I felt six hands all trying to pick my pocket; whether they were *rival* or *conspiring* hands I cannot say. They took from me a handkerchief not worth twopence. I am sorry for the disappointment of the poor pickpockets."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends* to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 417, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Need'e Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.
But I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland Mr DIDDEAR,
Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL,
Donalbain, Miss LEE,
Lenox, Mr BAKER
Macbeth Mr E. FORREST,
Banquo, Mr COOPER, Macduff, Mr WARDE,
Rosse, Mr MATHEWS, Fleance, Miss MARSHALL,
Seward, Mr F. COOKE, Hecate, Mr SEGUIN,
First Witch, Mr BARTLEY,
Second Witch, Mr MEADOWS,
Third Witch, Mr SHUTER,
Lady Macbeth, Miss HUDDART,
Gentlewoman, Miss SOMERVILLE,

To conclude with, (8th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of

The Mountain Sylph

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Bailie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Witches:—Morna, Mr S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien, Kelpie, Mr Butler,
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER,
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss PINCOTT,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM. HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen! INCANTATION!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

*The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.*

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

To-morrow, there will be a grand Performance of Vocal and
Instrumental Music.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

H A M L E T.

Hamlet, Mr HAMBLIN,

Polonius Mr W. FARREN,
Claudius, King of Denmark, Mr THOMPSON,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr G. BENNETT,
Laertes, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Horatio Mr H. WALLACK,
Friar, Mr RANSFORD,
First Gravedigger Mr WEBSTER,
Second Gravedigger, Mr M'IAN,
Rosencrantz, Mr BENDER, Bernardo, Mr SMITH,
Guilderstern, Mr WORRALL,
Osrick Mr PRITCHARD,
1st Actor, Mr HARRIS,
Marcellus, Mr Collett, Francisco, Mr HUCKEL,
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, Mrs W. WEST,
Ophelia, Miss TURPIN, Actress, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, the Nautical Melo-Drama, called

T H E P I L O T, A Tale of the Sea.

The Pilot, Mr G. BENNETT, Capt. Barnstable, Mr PRITCHARD,
Capt. Boroughcliffe, Mr WEBSTER, Capt. Manson, Mr THOMAS,
Long Tom Coffin, (*the Coxswain*) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Colonel Howard, Mr THOMPSON, Young Merry, Mr FENTON,
Sergeant Drill, Mr M'IAN, Lieut. Griffith, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Captain of the Alacrity, Mr HARRIS,
Kate Plowden, Miss VINCENT, Cicilia, Miss LAND,
Irishwoman, Mrs GARKICK.

On Friday, there will be no Performance.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." — *Othello*.

No. 4734. Friday, Feb. 17, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Masbeth*, and the Opera of *The Mountain Sylph*, were performed at this house last night to a numerous audience. Mr. Forrest will appear on Monday evening for the first time in the character of *Rolla*, in the Play of *Pizarro*. A correspondent informs us that Mr. Barrett, who made such an unsuccessful attempt on Monday last, as *Puff*, is an Englishman, but that he went at a very early age to America, where he became a very great favorite as a light comedian. The Americans must certainly have odd notions of elegance of demeanour, if they could be content with Mr. Barrett's personation of fine gentlemen.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening the Tragedy of *Hamlet* was repeated at this Theatre with Mr. Hamblin as the hero, and the Melo-Drama of *The Pilot*. Mr. Hamblin made his debut at Drury Lane Theatre, December 26th, 1818, in the part of *Trueman*, in the Play of *George Barnwell*, and he continued to play subordinate characters to the 7th of April, 1820, when in consequence of the illness of Mr. Otway, (who under the name of Mr. Hicks, was to have played *Hamlet*,) Mr. Hamblin appeared for the first time in the character of *Hamlet*, and acquitted himself so much to the satisfaction of the then lessee Elliston, that that gentleman presented him with a silver snuff box, with the following inscription "A small token of remembrance for the anxious and effective exertions of Mr. Hamblin yesterday evening, is presented by Mr. Elliston to him with his best wishes for his increasing advancement in his profession; and the offer of Mr. Elliston's earnest endeavour by his humble patronage to promote that advance." Mr. Hamblin then went to Newcastle and Bath, and in October 1821 married Miss Blanchard, daughter of Blanchard the comedian. The new married couple soon after set off for America, where Mr. Hamblin became the proprietor of the Bowery Theatre, and it is said made a large fortune; he has however in the interval played at the Victoria and Haymarket Theatres, but with no extraordinary success.

Talma, the celebrated tragedian, could not be happy in an ordinary state of existence. He required luxury, glory, and powerful emotions. He sought happiness, but it was by means which too often beget misery. Would he have been happier had his career been one of tranquil obscurity? Possibly he might, as he indulged in mental abstraction as a sort of recreation, and he

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

turned to his thoughts for occupation and amusement. He once said to his wife "When I enter my box in the Theatre, and look round on the gay and brilliant circle of spectators, I cannot help reflecting that in a few years they all will be in their graves and forgotten.—Would you believe that often when I gaze on a beautiful woman, and have contemplated her graceful form and charming features, I picture to myself the skeleton of the lovely creature; I see as it were the skeleton beneath the flesh. My eyes and my fancy have become so confirmed in this habit that it now is quite involuntary." The nervous susceptibility of Talma's temperament, disposed him to strange panics and alarms, of which he would not divest himself. At one time he took into his head that he was growing blind; at another time he was afraid of dropping down dead in the street; he was frequently haunted by the apprehension of paralysis, but when he was earnestly occupied by his studies, these gloomy fancies never assailed him.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—throned by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUBEAU's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needles Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, the Drama of

Q U A S I M O D O,

Or, the Bell-Ringer of Notre Dame

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,

The Grand Provost Mr THOMPSON,

Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,

Ernest, Mr J. WEBSTER, Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER,
Quasimodo Mr H. WALLACK, Clopin Mr RANSFORD

Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT,

Madame Gondelaurier, Miss PELHAM,

Fleur de Lys, Miss LACEY,

Gudule Mrs W. WEST,

Julie, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, (15th time) an entirely New Drama, called

The Country Squire !

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,

Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,

George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,

Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,

Williams, Mr PAULO,

Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

To conclude with, the Nautical Drama, called

Black Eyed Susan.

Admiral, Mr THOMPSON,

Captain Crosstree Mr J. WEBSTER,

Doggrass, Mr TILBURY,

Hatchet, Mr BENDER, Seaweed, Mr HARRIS,

William, (with a Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,

Blue Peter, Mr COLLINS,

In which he will introduce the Ballad of "Black Ey'd Susan."

Knatbrain, Mr WEBSTER,

Black Eyed Susan, Miss VINCENT.

Dolly Mayflower Miss NICHOLSON.

In the course of the Piece. A

Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. COOKE & Mad. Vedy.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI,
Al idoro, Mr. ENRY, Dandini, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs. EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, (31st time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDAW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Gammer Gurton, Mr. HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr. SHUTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs. EAST, Doll, Miss BARNEFT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUGH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr. Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr. Blake, Beadle, Mr. Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr. T. MATTHEWS, Paultaloon, Mr. F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

WATER MILL AND PUBLIC HOUSE.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr. Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

INTERIOR OF A KITCHEN!

Washerwoman, Mrs. Cooke, Skeleton, Mr. Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!
AERONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballou, representing
Views of the following places, as seen therefrom
IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gerdens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich.
- 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral.
- 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakspeare's Cliff.
- 6.—(Night)—The Chanel. 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light.
- 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine. Cologne Cathedral. Bridge of Boats.—Deutz.
- 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels.
- 10.—The Moselle—Coblentz, and Ehrenbrietstein.
- 11.—Club. Ruins of Gentsfels & the Pfaltz
- 12.—Barcarach.
- 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm. Earenfels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg.
- 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's. The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4735. Saturday, Feb. 18, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Musical Performance, which had been announced for last night at this Theatre, did not take place, why or wherefore we cannot say, and as the bills state that there will be no performance on Wednesday and Friday next, doubtless the lessee has abandoned all idea of giving any Lenten entertainments this season. John Barnett's new Opera of *Fair Rosamond* is to be produced on Saturday, the 25th inst.

ST. JAMES's THEATRE.—The only opportunity the public will have during the present season of hearing Sacred Music, will be at this Theatre, where, as last night, every Wednesday and Friday till the house closes, there will be a selection from the celebrated Oratorios of Handel, Haydn, Beethoven, &c. with a Miscellaneous part, and a variety of other entertainments. Braham, who was always unrivalled as a singer of sacred music, continues to delight and astonish his hearers.—The house was quite full last night.

ADELPHI.—This Theatre was again crowded to the roof last night to witness the amusing *melange* which Mr. Yates has concocted for his Lenten entertainment, and as the Patent Theatres remain closed on the Wednesdays and Fridays, such will be the case no doubt every night it is repeated.

We recommend such of our readers who may wish to combine instruction with amusement to attend Mr. Adam's Lectures on Astronomy, which he is delivering on the Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent. He divides the Lecture into three sections. The first part comprehends the various theories of the antients respecting the shape of the Earth, and the demonstration by experiment of its true form. In the 2d part, the Tellurian is exhibited by means of which are illustrated the cause of the seasons and their changes. In the second part, Mr. Adams exemplifies the revolution and rotation of the moon, explains the doctrine of eclipses, and describes the nature of the Tides, and the mode in which the influence of the Sun and Moon affects them. In the third division he notices the Ptolemaic Egyptian, Tychonic and Copernican systems, and an orrery is here exhibited, on which is represented the proportional magnitude of the different planets, &c. The clear entertaining style of delivery, the simple and instructive language of the lecture, together with the ingenious apparatus by which it is illustrated, cannot fail to render the

E. & J. THOMAS, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

whole subject, to almost the meanest capacity, a thing of easy comprehension.

The musical service at Christ's Hospital this Lent, when the boys sup in public, is rendered remarkable by two circumstances. The first is that the organ is played by a little girl about eight years of age, the youngest daughter of Samuel Wesley. This child, Thomasine Wesley, has for these two years, taken her station at the tragic organ in the hall, built by Elliot and Hill, and with her brother-in-law, Mr. Green, organist to the college, executes the voluntary. Those who know the power requisite to master the touch of so large an instrument, would scarcely deem it creditable. The other circumstance is novel in the character. There being doubts as to the efficiency of the Christ Hospital choristers, a loan has been effected in the persons of some Paulites and King's Chapel boys. These recruits are placed behind the legitimate denizens of the choir, and are invisible to the visitors below in the body of the hall.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand yet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last”!

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into *Turrill's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hote* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Need'e Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of

QUASIMODO, Or, the Bell-Ringer of Notre Dame

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Grand Provost Mr THOMPSON,
Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,
Ernest, Mr J. WEBSTER, Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER,
Quasimodo Mr H. WALLACK, Clopin Mr RANSFORD
Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT,
Madame Gondelaurier, Miss PELHAM,
Fleur de Lys, Miss LACEY,
Gudule Mrs W. WEST,
Julie, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, (15th time) an entirely New Drama, called

The Country Squire !

OR, TWO DAYS AT THE HALL.

Squire Broadlands Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood Mr PRITCHARD,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,
Richard, Mr J. SMITH, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
Williams, Mr PAULO,
Fanny Markham Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER, Alice, Miss Nicholson.

To conclude with, the Nautical Drama, called

Black Eyed Susan.

Admiral, Mr THOMPSON,
Captain Crosstree Mr J. WEBSTER,
Doggrass, Mr TILBURY,
Hatchet, Mr BENDER, Seaweed, Mr HARRIS,
William, (with a Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Blue Peter, Mr COLLINS,

In which he will introduce the Ballad of "Black Ey'd Susan."

Knatbrain, Mr WEBSTER,
Black Eyed Susan, Miss VINCENT.
Dolly Mayflower Miss NICHOLSON.

In the course of the Piece, A
Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. COOKE & Mad. Vedy.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of **CINDERELLA.**

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr HENRY, Dandini, Mr SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, (31st time) an entirely new Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN And Old Gammer Gurton ;

MOUNT SKIDDOW, (BY STAR-LIGHT.)

Mago, Mr. MEARS, Stophiles, Mr. HONNER, Attendant Spirits, Spirits,
INTERIOR OF THE VILLAGE.

Robin, (a Forrester, elder Son to Gammer Gurton,) Miss POOLE,
Cobbe, Mr. RICHARDSON, Cammer Gurton, Mr HENRY,
Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTTER,

Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST, Doll. Miss BARNETT,
COUNTRY CHURCH SEEN THROUCH A FOREST.

Cerulia, (Queen of the Fairies, & Protectoress of Old Gammer Gurton) Miss Marshall,
INTERIOR OF THE BAILIE'S HOUSE.

Maister Baylie, Mr Fenton, Scapethrift, Mr Blake, Beadle, Mr Bounce,
FAIRY LAKE, BY MOONLIGHT.

A STREET IN GREENWICH.

Harlequin, Mr. HOWELL, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Clown, Mr T. MATTHEWS, Pantaloone, Mr F. SUTTON.

The Eclipse, (on this Occasion only) by the Sun and Moon.

W A T E R M I L L A N D P U B L I C H O U S E.

Miller, Mr. Flour, Angler, Mr Nibble,
COACH OFFICE AND SHOE SHOP.

Chambermaid, Sally Sly, Windsor Peas, Master and Miss Marshall,
FISHMONGER'S STALL AND BEER SHOP.

THE POPULAR CASHEWNUT DANCE,

I N T E R I O R O F A K I T C H E N !

Washerwoman, Mrs Cooke, Skeleton, Mr Bones, Capers, by Messrs. Dance
A POTTERY, AND PRINTING OFFICE.

THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

A CELEBRATED MAN OF FASHION, By JIM CROW!!!
ÆRONAUTIKON! or, Journey of the Great Ballon, representing

Views of the following places, as seen therefrom

IN THE LATE AERIAL VOYAGE.

- 1.—(Day-light)—Vauxhall Gerdens. "Now I'm furnished for my flight—Macbeth.
- 2.—The Thames, St. Paul's, The Bridges. 3.—Greenwich Hospital and Park—Woolwich.
- 4.—The Medway, Gad's Hill, Rochester Bridge, Castle, and Cathedral.
- 5.—(Twilight)—Dover Castle, and Town, Harbour and Shakspeare's Cliff.
- 6.—(Night)—The Chanel.
- 7.—(Moon-light)—Calais Pier, and the Revolving Light.
- 8.—(Morning)—The Rhine, Cologne Cathedral, Bridge of Boats—Deutz.
- 9.—Bonn—Seven Mountains—Drachenfels.
- 10.—The Moselle—Coblenz, and Ehrenbrietstein.
- 11.—Club, Ruins of Gutenfels & the Pfaltz.
- 12.—Barcarach.
- 13.—Bigen, Mausethurm, Earcavels, Rudensheim, and Johannesberg.
- 14.—Mayence, Dom Kirche, &c. Toy Shop, and Confectioner's—The Basaltic Cavern. Cerulia's Enchanted Bower, in the centre of which will take place a Splendid Irradiation of Fireworks.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4736. Monday, Feb. 20, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

The Opera of *Cinderella*, and the Pantomime, attracted a very numerous audience to this Theatre on Saturday evening.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THERE was a good house here on Saturday night, the Lord Chancellor of Ireland forming one of the audience, to see *Quasimodo*, *The Country Squire*, and *Black Eyed Susan*. Mr. Betterton, the father of Mrs. Glover, died on the 8th inst. at the house of his daughter in his 83d year. Mr. Betterton in his day was an actor of no mean talent. We are concerned to hear that the illness under which Macready has been laboring is a serious disease of the heart; it is, however, so much better that he has commenced his Dublin engagement.

It is reported that the proprietors of the St. James's, the Adelphi and the Olympic Theatres have petitioned the Lord Chamberlain for an extension of their license, as Lent falling so early this year has shortened their session materially.

The Morning Post, of Saturday, says "Messrs. Bond, we hear, intend having another theatrical campaign. Several extensive arrangements have been made, and the vast resources of those gentlemen are to be applied to effect a season to be distinguished for its fashion, brilliancy, and popularity."—We know not to what Theatre this mysterious paragraph alludes.

It has been stated by a member of the House of Commons, who has taken an active part in matters connected with the stage, that it is in contemplation as soon as the aspect of political affairs is more settled, to bring forward a motion for a committee of inquiry into the whole system of the Lord Chamberlain's office, as far as regards the licensing not only the Theatre, but of dramatic representations. The present system was established exactly a century ago, viz. by the act of 1737, and it is contended that it requires revision and adaptation to the state of society so much changed in that long interval. In 1737, it was thought necessary to give to the licenser £400 a year out of the Privy Purse, besides his fee of two guineas upon the approbation of every production, because at that date the Theatres were few, and the novelties comparatively rare. The situation is now worth twice as much as in 1737.

Mrs. Sharpe, who for many years was a favorite actress at Drury Lane Theatre, (her Nurse in *Romeo and Juliet*, and her

E. & J. THOMAS, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

Sharpe

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

old *Lady Lambert*, in *The Hypocrite*, were inimitable;) died at Farnham, in Surrey, on the 4th instant, in the 83d year of her age. She had retired from the stage for some years, and was an annuitant of the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund. She was one of the ladies to whom the Duchess of St. Albans commissioned Mr. Hughes, the secretary, to give £5 at Christmas, to purchase wine and other little luxuries.

Extract of a letter from Philadelphia.—“There is nothing new here in the literary and dramatic world. A tale by Fanny Kemble, now Mrs. Butler, entitled “A passage in the life of Marshal Turenne,” is much admired. The good humored and generous Americans are fast forgetting that lady’s ungrateful return for the kind welcome they gave her. They admire her talent, and I believe now the excitement produced by her book is over, are willing to ascribe its composition to the thoughtlessness of youth.”

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I’ve arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White’s celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite stuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer’s Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday’s trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to **MADAME TUSSAUD**’s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is **PERRING**’s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for **PERRING Caps** them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit **KENDALL and SON**’s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into **Turrill’s**, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend **EVANS** at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d’Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine **Miss Lindwood’s** curious Needle Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

But I intrude beg pardon—Your’s &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, S. Knowles's Play of

VIRGINIUS.

Appius Claudius, Mr G. BENNETT,

Siccius Dentatus.....Mr H. WALLACK,

Virginia, Mr HAMBLIN,

Nemitorious.....Mr THOMPSON,

Icilius, Mr PRITCHARD,

Caius Claudius.....Mr HARRIS,

Lucius, Mr J WEBSTER,

Titus,.....Mr BENDER,

Sextus, Mr BECKETT,

Vibulanus.....Mr WORRELL,

Spurius Oppius, Mr J SMITH,

Marcus.....Mr COLLETT,

Publius, Mr M'IAN,

Cneius,.....Mr HUCKEL,

Servius, Mr RANSFORD.

Virginia, Miss VINCENT,

Servia.....Mrs W. WEST,

Female Slave, Miss PARTRIDGE.

To conclude with, (First Time at this Theatre) the Drama of

MY POLL AND

MY PARTNER JOE !

Captain Oakheart, (*of H.M. Sloop 'Polyphemus'*) Mr THOMPSON,

Brandon, (*Captain of a Slave*) Mr G. BENNETT,

Harry Hallyard,.....Mr T. P. COOKE,

Joe Tiller, (*his Friend and Partner*) Mr H. WALLACK,

Watchful, Mr WEBSTER,

Zinga, (*a Negro*) Mr J. WEBSTER,

Lieutenant Manly,.....Mr WORRELL,

Bowse, (*Boatswain*) Mr BENDER,

Sculler,.....(*a Waterman*).....Mr TILBURY,

Sentinel (*of the Slave*) Mr M'IAN,

Wallit, (*Landlord of the 'Crown and Sceptre'*) Mr HARRIS.

Sailors, Slaves, Watermen, &c.

Mary Maybud, Miss VINCENT,

Dame Hallyard,.....Mrs GARRICK,

Abigail Holdforth, Miss LEE,

Zamba, (*a Negress*)....Miss LANE.

To-morrow, Ivanhoe, with a Nautical Drama, & Zazezizozu.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Sheridan's Tragic Play of

PIZARRO.

PERUVIANS.

Ataliba Mr DIDDEAR,
Rolla, (First Time) Mr E. FORREST,
Orozembo, Mr BARTLEY, Hualpa, Mr SHUTER,
Oranc, Mr MEARS,
Topac, Miss Marshall, Husca, Mr Honner.
Cora, Miss TAYLOR.

High Priest Mr S. JONES.

SPANIARDS.

Pizarro, Mr WARDE, Alonzo, Mr COOPER,
Las Casas, Mr MATHEWS, Gomez, Mr HOWELL
Valverde, Mr BRINDAL, Sentinel, Mr MEADOWS,
Gomez, Mr Howell, Almagro, Mr F. COOKE,
Davilla, Mr HENRY, Soldiers, Mess. Fenton & Hatton.
Elvira, Miss HUDDART.

After which, the Second Act of Auber's Grand Opera of

MASANIELLO

Masaniello, Mr WILSON,
Don Alphonso, Mr DURUSET, Lorenzo, Mr MEARS,
Pietro, Mr BEDFORD, Moreno, Mr HENRY,
Ruffino, Mr F. COOKE.
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Fenelia, Mad. P. GIUBILEI.

To conclude with, the Romance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique, (Blue Beard) Mr MATHEWS,
Selim, Mr WILSON, Ibrahim, Mr BARTLEY,
Shacabac, Mr DURUSET, Hassan, Mr HONNER,
First Spahi, Mr HENRY, Second ditto, Mr F. COOKE,
Third ditto, Mr FENTON, Fourth ditto, Mr HOWELL,
Fatima, Miss BETTS, Irene, Mrs EAST,
Beda, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, *Der Freischutz*, *The Devil on Two Sticks*,
and *The Mountain Sylph*.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4737. Tuesday, Feb. 21, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, Mr. Forrest appeared in another new character, that of *Rolla*, in the Play of *Pizarro*, and certainly to our thinking it is the one which, as a whole, he sustained most perfectly. He has every personal requisite for the part, and his style of acting is equally calculated to keep up the illusion. He was greatly applauded, especially in the scene with the Sentinel, that in the tent of *Pizarro*, and, where he saves the child ; we have never seen any actor since John Kemble, who bore off the child in such a picturesque manner. One act of *Masaniello*, and *Blue Beard*, followed the Play.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MR. HAMBLIN had been announced to play *Coriolanus* here last night, but in the bills of the day the play was changed to that of *Virginius*, in which Mr. Hamblin personated the hero, and we must do him the justice to say that though immeasurably inferior to Macready, he acted with great tact and judgment; he possesses many personal advantages, he has a tall and not ungraceful figure, a rather handsome countenance and expressive eyes ; his voice also when not strained is clear, and his declamation is distinct. After the Play, Mr. Haines's Nautical Drama, called *My Poll and My Partner Joe*, which had such a run at the Surrey, was produced here, that T. P. Cooke might appear in his original part of *Harry Hulleyard*, which he did, and acted it to the life ; the other parts were all well sustained. Miss Vincent played *Mary Maybud*, and looked pretty enough to excuse *Harry's* misery at her loss. H. Wallack and Webster did all that was possible with their respective parts, and the piece altogether went off with great applause.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, after *The Strange Gentleman*, in which Harley kept the risible faculties of his audience in continual play, a new Burletta, by Mrs. Hall, entitled *The French Refugee*, was acted for the first time, and proved a decided hit. The great popularity of Barnett's *Monsieur Jacques*, we conclude induced the fair authoress to take his measure for his part in this piece, and she succeeded in fitting him to a nicety ; he acted the part of the Refugee with truth and feeling, and elicited the warmest applause. The story is simply as follows: *Monsieur St. Pierre*, after 18 years' residence in England as a Refugee, is recalled to France on the restoration of the Bourbons, to be reinstated in his titles and estates ; while exulting in the prospect of the brilliant fate which awaits his darling daughter, *Louise*,

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

suspicions of her unworthiness are raised in his mind, and she being bound by an oath to conceal her marriage with a rich young Englishman, leaves him in his error, till wrought on by the despair of her deceived father, she declares her marriage, which is confirmed by her husband, though at the risk of losing great part of his fortune, the fear of which, (as his guardian has the right to alienate the property if she marries without his consent) was the cause of the mystery. The Refugee rejoicing in his daughter's innocence, heeds not the loss of the wealth, and the piece concludes with the happiness of all parties. Miss Allison played the daughter very prettily, but it is a pity she cannot modulate her voice better, her delivery is very monotonous. Miss Julia Smith played a pert country girl extremely well, she will be an excellent comic actress; one of her songs, "The Mountain Maid," was enthusiastically encored. The applause was unanimous throughout, and at the end of the piece Barnett and Miss Allison were called forward to receive renewed testimonials of public approval. *The Quaker*, and *Love is Blind*, were the other pieces.—The house was well filled.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING* *Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into *Turill's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.
But I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of

IVANHOE:

Or, The Knight Templar.

NORMANS.—Ivanhoe, Mr PRITCHARD,

Sir Brian de Bois Guilbert Mr J. WEBSTER,

Sir Reginald Fron de Bœuf, Mr VANDENHOFF,

Sir Maurice de Bracy, Mr BENDER

Prior Aymer, Mr THOMPSON, Eustace, Mr ROBERTS,

St. Maur, Mr HARRIS, Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Mr TILBURY,

Conrad, Mr SMITH, Warden, Mr PAULO.

Herald, Mr COLLETT, Oswald, Mr BECKETT,

JEWS.—Isaac of York, Mr H. WALLACK,

Rebecca Miss VINCENT.

SAXONS.

Cedric of Rotherwood, Mr G. BENNETT,

Wamba, Mr WEBSTER, Robin Hood, Mr COLLINS,

Friar Tuck, Mr RANSFORD, Allan-a-Dale, Mr M'IAN,

Miller, Mr HUCKEL,

Rowena, Miss LAND, Elgitha, Miss NICHOLSON,

Ulrica, Mrs W. WEST,

After which, (2nd Time at this Theatre) the Drama of

MY POLL AND MY PARTNER JOE!

Captain Oakheart, (*of H.M. Sloop Polyphemus*) Mr HARRISON,

Brandon, (*Captain of a Slaver*) Mr G. BENNETT,

Harry Hallyard, Mr T. P. COOKE,

Joe Tiller, (*his Friend and Partner*) Mr H. WALLACK,

Watchful, Mr WEBSTER,

Zinga, (*a Negro*) Mr J. WEBSTER,

Lieutenant Manly Mr WORRELL,

Bowse, (*Boatswain*) Mr BENDER,

Sculler (*a Waterman*) Mr TILBURY,

Sentinel (*of the Slaver*) Mr M'IAN,

Wallit, (*Landlord of the 'Crown and Sceptre'*) Mr HARRIS.

Sailors, Slaves, Watermen, &c.

Mary Maybud, Miss VINCENT,

Dame Hallyard, Mrs GARRICK,

Abigail Holdforth, Miss LEE,

Zamba, (*a Negress*) Miss LANE.

To conclude with, the First Act of the Spectacle, entitled

ZAZEZIZOZU!

Zazezizozu, Mr TILBURY, Zizi, Miss TURPIN,

Zozo, Miss LAND, Zuzu, Miss PELHAM, Crosbec, Mr WEBSTER,

Cododad, Mr THOMPSON, Double-sight, Mr ARGUS.

The Princess Zaza, Miss NICHOLSON, Domonica, the Dmineering, Miss LEE.

To-morrow, there will be no Performance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

DER FREISCHUTZ.

Ottocar, Mr HENRY, Bernhard, Mr S. JONES
Hermit, Mr BUTLER, Adolph, Mr WILSON,
Witch of the Glen, Mr WIELAND,
Caspar, Mr BEDFORD,

Kilian, Mr DURUSET, Zamiel, Mr HOWELL,
Linda, Miss ROMER, Rose, Miss POOLE.

After which, the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,

Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mons. GOURRIET,

Bellaspeda, Mr HOWELL, Inspector, Mr KING,
Ballet Master, Mr HEATH,

Repetiteur, Mr RICHARDSON
Hair-Dresser, Mr F. SUTTON,

Stage-Manager. Mr BOULANGER,
Valet, Mr HONNER,

Doctor. Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,

Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, (8th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of The

MOUNTAIN SYLPH.

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,

Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Baile Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Witches :—Morna, Mr S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien, Kelpie, Mr Butler
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER

Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss FOOLE,

Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM.

HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen !

The Witches' Oc. an Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—

Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAVANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

THE
Theatrical Observer
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." — *Othello.*

No. 4738. Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing" — ASK of *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, after the Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe*, the Nautical Drama of *Poll and my Partner Joe* was repeated, with the first act of *Zazekizozu*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening commenced with the Opera of *Der Frieschutz*, followed by two acts of the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, in which Miss Ballin played *Florinda*, and *The Mountain Sylph*.

We understand that an extension of the licenses of the Adelphi, the Olympic, and the St. James's Theatres has been granted for two months, so that they will continue open till the end of May. Charles Kean and Mr. Yates have each made Morris offer for the hire of the Hay-market Theatre; the former has an excellent backer, the Duchess of St. Albans, who has offered him money to any amount he may require, to carry on his campaign. Mr. Morris does not seem likely to accept their proposals; he refused a short time since £3500, money down, from William Farren, who wished to become the lessee.

Mrs. Sparks, whose death we recorded in Monday's number, (though by an error in the press it was printed Sharpe,) made her first appearance in London at Drury Lane Theatre, as *Miss Harlowe*, in Murphy's Farce of *The Old Maid*, so far back as the year 1788, and until she quitted the stage, some 18 or 20 years ago, continued to represent the antiquated and matronly characters of the Drama, which on Miss Pope's retirement, wholly devolved upon her, and in the performance of which she is allowed to have had considerable merit. Her husband, who has been dead some years, was also a performer at the same Theatre, where he made his *debut* shortly after his wife's, as *Gibby*, in *The Wonder*.

A tourist writes thus in a monthly periodical.—"Here at Leamington, to go no further, is a place with ten times the solidly rich inhabitants that Calais has, and yet Calais keeps up its little Theatre, and very tolerable band. They act Vandevilles often; Operas very tolerably, and are never without support even from the most humble. But the French act sensibly in this, as in all their public amusements. They know that it is useless to allow any adventurer to undertake it. The town does it, builds the Theatre, & allows so much towards making it worth going to, and then the leading people take boxes for the season, (or so many sittings) so that the whole thing is secured from the contempt and poverty ours falls into. It is, in short, on a sensible footing. So it is at all French country towns; I mention Calais as one of the worst. Nobody expects excellence, but they at least find both the stage and orchestra respectable. From this let us turn our eyes to Dover, Portsmouth, Bristol, Exeter and

Plymouth; even where we have a good building, all else is in the hand to mouth misery of common barn strollers. To say we have no taste for this sort of amusement is not fact; we have a keener relish for it than the French have. But with us all our cash—all our energies, go to stage coaches and hotel keepers—to the pomp of carriages and enormous dinners, great houses and pompous footmen.

One day when Talma was walking in Paris accompanied by his wife, they were met by a young man of gentlemanly exterior, who eagerly ran and embraced Talma with every demonstration of friendship. Talma on his part seemed delighted to see him. A very animated conversation ensued between them relative to the Drama, which kept them for a considerable time standing in the spot where they had met. At length they wished each other farewell with every demonstration of friendship and interest. "Adieu my friend," said Talma. "Adieu!" said the young gentleman, "I shall very soon come to see you." After they had parted, Talma looked a little surprised, and kept his eyes fixed on the young gentleman till he was out of sight. "Who is that?" enquired his wife. "I can't recollect having seen him before!" "Upon my word I don't know who he is," replied Talma. "But you called him your friend." "Well my dear, he is one of my numerous friends with whom I am acquainted."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my Palmer's *Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, so PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they meant to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious *Needle Work*, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.
But I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland Mr DIDDEAR,
Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL,
Donalbain, Miss LEE, Lenox, Mr BAKER,
Macbeth, Mr EDWIN FORREST,
Banquo, Mr COOPER, Macduff, Mr WARDE,
Rosse, Mr MATHEWS,
Fleance Miss MARSHALL,
Seward, Mr F. COOKE,
Hecate Mr SEGUIN.
1st Witch, Mr BARTLEY.
2nd Witch. Mr MEADOWS,
3rd Witch, Mr SHUTER,

Lady Macbeth Miss HUDDART,
Gentlewoman, Miss SOMERVILLE,

In order to give an effect to the Music of this Play, the following eminent
Vocal Performers will appear

Messrs. Wilson, Giubeli, Anderson, Bedford,
Duruset, Henry, S. Jones,
Mesdames Romer, Betts, Poole, Taylor, Humby,

To conclude with, (9th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of The

MOUNTAIN SYLPH.

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Bailie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Witches:—Morna, Mr S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien, Kelpie, Mr Butler
Elio, (the Mountain Sylph, —her original character) Miss ROMER
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss FOOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM.

HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.
The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.
SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

On Friday, there will be no Performance.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, Shakspeare's Play of **CORIOLANUS.**

VOLSCIANS.

Tullus Aufidius, Mr PRITCHARD,
Volusius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sextus, Mr THOMAS, Lucius, Mr KING,
Marcus, Mr PAULO, Aruns, Mr BECKETT,
ROMANS

Caius Marcius Coriolanus, Mr HAMBLIN,
Cominius, Mr G BENNETT,
Menenius, Mr TILBURY, Fulvius, Mr WORRELL,
Appius, Mr BENDER, Young Marcius, Miss MALE,
Tribunes of the People.
Sicinius, Mr THOMPSON, Brutus, Mr HARRIS,
Citizens—First, Mr WEBSTER,
Second, Mr ROSS, Third, Mr M'IAN.
Fourth, Mr J. SMITH,
Volumna Mrs W. WEST, Virgilia, Miss VINCENT
Valeria, Miss LEE, Servilia, Miss NICHOLSON.

After which, (3rd Time at this Theatre) the Drama of

MY POLL AND MY PARTNER JOE !

Captain Oakheart, (of H.M. Sloop 'Polyphemus') Mr THOMPSON,
Brandon, (Captain of a Slave) Mr G. BENNETT,
Harry Hallyard, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Joe Tiller, (his Friend and Partner) Mr H. WALLACK,
Watchful, Mr WEBSTER,
Zinga, (a Negro) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Lieutenant Manly Mr WORRELL,
Bowse, (Boatswain) Mr BENDER,
Scuiller, (a Waterman) Mr TILBURY,
Wallit, (Landlord of the 'Crown and Sceptre') Mr HARRIS.
Sailors, Slaves, Watermen, &c.
Mary Maybud, Miss VINCENT,
Dame Hallyard, Mrs GARRICK,
Abigail Holdforth, Miss LEE,
Zamba, (a Negress) . . . Miss LANE.

On Friday, there will be no Performance.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4738. Thursday, Feb. 23, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

The St. James's and the Adelphi were both well attended last night; such entertainments as are sanctioned by the Lord Chamberlain being provided, which for quantity and quality might please the most hypercritical.

New Strand Theatre.—This Theatre was opened last night by that clever comedian Webster, with a Lenten Entertainment, the principal feature of which is a Monologue called *Webster's Wallet of Whims and Waggeries*, in which, after the manner of Mathews, he related some amusing adventures, personated a variety of characters, and sang several comic songs. Webster did this with equal facility and talent: his Nigger, his Bluebottle, and his Silly Sally were excellent, and were highly applauded. The rest of the entertainments was made up of Magical Illusions, Ventriloquism, Grotesque Dancing, the real Indian Juggler, Ramo Samee, Dissolving Views, &c. all good in their kind, and forming as a whole a most capital bill of fare, and such a one as will we hope attract good houses, to reward the enterprising spirit of Webster; the same entertainment will be repeated to-morrow.—The house was well attended, and amongst the company we noticed the Duke of Brunswick.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—Miss Glossop takes a Benefit at this Theatre this evening when she will make her first appearance this season as *Lucy Bertram*, in *Guy Mannering*, and will also sing several Italian airs. The new piece called *The French Refugee*, and the Opera of *Fra-Diavolo*, will follow the Opera of *Guy Mannering*, and in the course of the evening Madame Giannoni, Miss Fanny Wyndham, Signor Torri, and A. Giubelei will lend their aid to their talented professional sister. The fair *beneficiare* has provided an excellent bill of fare, and we hope she will meet with what she deserves, liberal support.

A few evenings ago some persons in the pit of the Theatre, at Bruges, having thrown some apples at one of the actresses, she picked up one of them, and threw it back. The pittites insisted that she should beg pardon for what they were pleased to consider an insult. The negociation to this effect lasted several days, during which the house was closed, but the actress not wishing to inflict further injury on the director consented to make an apology, which she couched in the following terms: "Gentlemen I come to beg your pardon for the apples which you threw at me." The tacit reproof was understood, and the actress was

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

warmly applauded, and the performance continued without interruption.

The Velvet Cap.—Hummel was in the habit of wearing a small velvet cap when in his study composing, also when he attended rehearsals in large concert rooms. An amateur called on him to enquire his terms for teaching composition, &c. After being satisfied on that point, he asked Hummel why he wore his cap so constantly ? The latter being a bit of a wag said he could not compose a bar without it, for he never felt inspired but when he donned his cap. The gentleman left Hummel, with a promise that he would attend the next morning to take his first lesson ; he did so, but ere he commenced he pulled out of his pocket a handsome velvet cap with a gold tassel to it, which he popped on his head, saying " Now for it !" Hummel smiled, but allowed his pupil to enjoy his imaginary inspiration. This reminds us of Dibdin's song, " The wisdom's in the wig."—*Musical World.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it " her first love and her last ! "

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAM'S TUBSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni ! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON'S *Civet Cat*, 417, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for S'a'e, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Need'e Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

That I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.,—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of
M A C B E T H.

Duncan, King of Scotland Mr DIDDEAR,
Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL,
Donalbain, Miss LEE, Lenox, Mr BAKER,
Macbeth, Mr EDWIN FORREST,
Banquo, Mr COOPER, Macduff, Mr WARDE,
Rosse, Mr MATHEWS,
Fleance Miss MARSHALL,
Seward, Mr F. COOKE,
Hecate Mr SEGUIN.
1st Witch, Mr BARTLEY.
2nd Witch. Mr MEADOWS,
3rd Witch, Mr SHUTER,

Lady Macbeth Miss HUDDART,
Gentlewoman, Miss SOMERVILLE,
In order to give an effect to the Music of this Play, the following eminent
Vocal Performers will appear

Messrs. Wilson, Giubelei, Anderson, Bedford,
Duruset, Henry, S. Jones,
Mesdames Romer, Betts, Poole, Taylor, Humby,

To conclude with, (9. h Time at this Theatre) the Opera of The
MOUNTAIN SYLPH.

Donald, (betrothed to Jessie) Mr WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr F. SUTTON, Bailie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,
Witches :—Morna, Mr S. JONES, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien Kelpie, Mr Butler
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph, —her original character) Miss ROMER
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville,
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM.
HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen !

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

*The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.*

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN

On Friday, there will be no Performance.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Play of **CORIOLANUS.** VOLSCIANS.

Tullus Aufidius,.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Volusius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sextus, Mr THOMAS, Lucius, Mr KING,
Marcus, Mr PAULO, Aruns, Mr BECKETT,
ROMANS
Caius Marcius Coriolanus,.....Mr HAMBLIN,
Cominius, Mr G. BENNETT,
Menenius, Mr TILBURY, Fulvius, Mr WORRELL,
Appius, Mr BENDER, Young Marcius, Miss MALE,
Tribunes of the People.
Sicinius, Mr THOMPSON, Brutus, Mr HARRIS,
Citizens—First, Mr WEBSTER,
Second, Mr ROSS, Third, Mr M'IAN.
Fourth, Mr J. SMITH,
Volumna Mrs W. WEST, Virgilia, Miss VINCENT
Valeria, Miss LEE, Servilia, Miss NICHOLSON.

After which, (3rd Time at this Theatre) the Drama of
**MY POLL AND
MY PARTNER JOE !**

Captain Oakheart, (*of H. M. Sloop 'Polypheus.'*) Mr THOMPSON,
Brandon, (*Captain of a Slave*) Mr G. BENNETT,
Harry Hallyard,.....Mr T. P. COOKE,
Joe Tiller, (*his Friend and Partner*) Mr H. WALLACK,
Watchful, Mr WEBSTER,
Zinga, (*a Negro*) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Lieutenant ManlyMr WORRELL,
Bowse, (*Boatswain*) Mr BENDER,
Sculler,(*a Waterman*).....Mr TILBURY,
Sentinel (*of the Slave*) Mr M'IAN,
Wallit, (*Landlord of the 'Crown and Sceptre'*) Mr HARRIS.
Sailors, Slaves, Watermen, &c.
Mary Maybud, Miss VINCENT,
Dame Hallyard,.....Mrs GARRICK,
Abigail Holdforth, Miss LEE,
Zamba,....(*a Negress*)....Miss LANE.

On Friday, there will be no Performance.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." — *Othello.*

No. 4739. Friday, Feb. 24, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

SHAKSPEARE'S Play of *Coriolanus* was represented at this Theatre last night, and Mr. Hamblin personated for the first time in London the principal character; he looked the part well, and assumed the haughty bearing of the proud Patrician with great success; his principal fault is a tendency to rant; we liked him best in the scene where he sol cited the sweet voices of the people, and in the delivery of several passages he evinced a perfect knowledge of stage business. The Play went off but flatly, Mr. Hamblin was, however, called forward at the fall of the curtain. *Poll and my Partner Joe* was the afterpiece.—There was a good house.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Macbeth* was repeated here last night, with *The Mountain Sylph*, to a good house. Mr. Forrest's *Macbeth* has been one of his most attractive characters. We subjoin an article, which contains intelligence interesting to the admirers of that gentleman: "We have private letters from Mr. Forrest himself," says the editor of *The Plain Dealer*, (a newly commenced American political and literary journal,) "in which he speaks of his success with modesty, and in terms that shew the most grateful sense of the kindness of the London audience. The letter was written in the unreserved communicativeness of private friendship, and not designed for the public eye; yet we take the liberty so far to violate epistolary confidence as to place the following brief extract before our readers:—"My success in London has been most triumphant. It has greatly exceeded my most sanguine expectations. Here in the very land of Shakspeare, and where his various productions bring audiences to the Theatre who really understand their merits, I have, in some of his noblest characters, the masterpieces of dramatic art, been received with such warmth, such exceeding fervour of applause as must be my excuse for the air of egotism and vanity which my letter will no doubt wear. Not only in my professional efforts, but in my private walks in society, I have been greeted with the utmost kindness. Macready has behaved in the noblest manner, and has taken every occasion to express himself in the handsomest terms concerning me."

OLYMPIC.—Notwithstanding that *The Two Figaros*, and *Riquet with the Tuft* continue to attract crowded audiences at this bijou of a Theatre, the fair lessee produced a new Burletta last night, called *The Sentinel*, which was most flatteringly received. This bagatelle is we hear from the pen of Mr. Morton, and is

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

founded on one of the thousand, and one anecdotes related of Frederick of Prussia, it is only in one act, and the plot is as simple as possible. A grenadier being placed as a sentinel at a door of the palace, is induced by the persuasions of his beloved Linda (Vestris,) to quit his post, in order to obtain the consent of her father to their union, she taking his place *ad interim*. Whilst on guard Linda is discovered by the Prince Royal, who, through her means, obtains access to the Palace, from whence he had been banished by the King, for refusing to marry the Princess Elizabeth of Brunswick. The King discovers the sentinel's neglect of duty, but forgives him for the sake of his father, who had saved his life, and the piece terminates with the reconciliation of the King with the Prince, and the marriage of the Sentinel and Linda. This trifling was got up in a capital style, and was well acted. James Vining, (though the part was not in his line,) acted the King exceedingly well, and Vestris made a trifling part by the fascination of her manner very amusing. Not a dissenting voice was heard when it was announced for repetition.—Every part of the house was crowded.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—throne'd by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my Palmer's *Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Elton, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilettes, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and elegant articles for sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonie Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art, but I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr. HENRY, Daodini, Mr. SFGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, his be, Mrs. EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

After which, the First Two Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Astnodeus, Mr. WIELAND,
Cleophas, Mr. G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mons. GOURRIET,
Bellaspada, Mr. HOWELL, Inspector, Mr. KING,
Ballet Master, Mr. HEATH,
Repetiteur, Mr. RICHARDSON
Hair-Dresser, Mr. F. SUTTON,
Stage-Manager, Mr. BOULANGER,
Valet, Mr. HONNER,
Doctor, Mr. T. MATTHEWS,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBELI,
Bell, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, (10 h Time at this Theatre) the Opera of The
MOUNTAIN SYLPH.

Donald, (betrothe to Jessie) Mr. WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr. DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr. H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr. F. Sutton, Baile Macwhapple, Mr. BEDFORD,
Witches :—Morna, Mr. S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr. Tolkien Kelpie, Mr. Butler
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph),—her original character) Miss ROMER
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM. HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen !

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Internal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

The Sea Controlled by the Spell Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church,
SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, the Drama of

QUASIMODO, Or, the Bell-Ringer of Notre Dame

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Grand Provost Mr THOMPSON,
Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,
Ernest, Mr J. WEBSTER, Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER,
Quasimodo, Mr WALLACK, Clopin, Mr RANSFORD,
Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT,
Madame Gondelaurier Miss PELHAM,
Fleur de Lys, Miss LEE,
Gudule Mrs W. WEST,
Julie, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, (4th Time at this Theatre) the Drama of

MY POLL AND MY PARTNER JOE !

Captain Oakheart, (*of H.M. Sloop Polyphemus*) Mr THOMPSON,
Brandon, (*Captain of a Slaver*) Mr G. BENNETT,
Harry Hallyard, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Joe Tiller, (*his Friend and Partner*) Mr H. WALLACK,
Watchful, Mr WEBSTER,
Zinga, (*a Negro*) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Lieutenant Manly, Mr WORRELL,
Bowse, (*Boatswain*) Mr BENDER,
Sculler, (*a Waterman*) Mr TILBURY,
Sentinel (*of the Slaver*) Mr M'IAN,
Wallit, (*Landlord of the 'Crown and Sceptre'*) Mr HARRIS.
Sailors, Slaves, Watermen, &c.
Mary Maybud, Miss VINCENT,
Dame Hallyard, Mrs GARRICK,
Abigail Holdforth, Miss LEE,
Zamba, (*a Negress*) Miss LANE.

To conclude with, the laughable Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, Mr W. FARREN,
Frederick, Mr J. WEBSTER, Shum, Mr WEBSTER,
John Horn, Mr TILBURY, Officer, Mr BENDER,
Lucretia, Miss PELHAM, Mary, Miss NICHOLSON.

On Monday, *Coriolanus, and My Poll and my Partner Joe.*

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4741. Saturday, Feb. 25, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—There was a selection of music given at this Theatre last night, in which Braham sang several of his favorite songs with wonderful power and taste; there was a variety of other entertainments.—The house was well attended.

NEW STRAND THEATRE.—Yesterday evening Mr. Webster repeated his *Whims and Waggeries* to the evident amusement of his audience, and the whole of the entertainments, which are varied and in their way excellent, went off with spirit. Mr. Buck's tricks with the cards are managed with great skill and dexterity, but we would like to know why he attempts to speak with a French accent; it is quite evident he is an Englishman, and that he has little or no knowledge of the French language.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

It being found impossible to get Barnett's new Opera of *Fair Rosamond* ready for production to-night, Tuesday is now announced as the day on which it will positively be done. Barnett is quite right not to have it hurried out; two or three extra rehearsals will do wonders.

The Melodists' Club held their second meeting on Thursday, when a number of songs, duets, glees, &c. were sung by the members. The secretary announced that he had received 73 songs from candidates for the prize offered by the club. In consequence of the number sent in, the club decided on giving an extra premium for the second best song, to be set to music next season by the honorary members who may become competitors for a gold goblet, presented by the vice-president of the club.

The *Courier de la Drome* lately published the following letter from Napoleon to Talma, after the Siege of Toulon:—"I have fought like a lion for the Republic; but my good friend Talma, as my reward I am left to die of hunger. I am at the bottom of all my resources. That miserable fellow Aubry, (then Minister of War,) leaves me in the mire, when he might do something for me. I feel that I have the power of doing more than General Sauterre and Rossignol, and yet they cannot find a corner for me in *La Vendee*, or elsewhere, to give one employment! You are happy, your reputation depends upon yourself alone. Two hours passed on the boards, bring you before the public whence all glory emanates, but for us soldiers, we are forced to pay dearly for fame upon an extensive stage, and after all we are not allowed to maintain it. Therefore do not regret the path you have chosen, remain upon your Theatre. Who knows if I

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

shall ever make my appearance again upon mine? I have seen Movael, (a distinguished comedien and dramatic writer,) he is a true friend. Barras makes me fine promises, but will he keep them? I doubt it, in the mean time I am reduced to my last sou. Have you a few crowns to spare me? I will not refuse them, and promise to repay you out of the first kingdom I win by my sword. How happy were the heroes of Ariosto, they had not to depend upon a Minister of War.

Adieu—Yours—BUONAPARTE.

In 1781, the King commanded, at the Haymarket Theatre, *The Son-in-Law*, a two act Comedy, and the Farce of *The Agreeable Surprise*, both by O'Keefe, and no other entertainment had the Court and public throughout the evening. These two pieces taking precedence alternately, were frequently performed about this time, and often before ten o'clock the audiences were at liberty to walk in the Park, and in hot weather well contented with this short dramatic fare.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havaannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand yet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAM'S TUSBAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his, beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pott into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hote* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Need's Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. but I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr. GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr. HENRY, Dandini, Mr. SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr. MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs. EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

After which, the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks!

Asmodeus, Mr. WIELAND,

Cleophas,.....Mr. G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mons. GOURRIET,
Bellaspada, Mr. HOWELL, Inspector, Mr. KING,
Ballet Master, Mr. HEATH,
Repetiteur,.....Mr. RICHARDSON
Hair-Dresser, Mr. F. SUTTON,
Stage-Manager.....Mr. BOULANGER,
Valet, Mr. HONNER,
Doctor.....Mr. T. MATTHEWS,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Bell, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, (10th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of The

MOUNTAIN SYLPH.

Donald,(betrothed to Jessie)Mr. WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr. DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr. H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr. F. SUTTON; Bailie Macwhapple, Mr. BEDFORD,
Witches:—Morna, Mr. S. JONES, Elpsa, Mr. TOLKIEN, Kelpie, Mr. BUTLER,
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph, —her original character) Miss ROMER
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss SOMERVILLE
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM. HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and
Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches; preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth,
And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—
Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of

QUASIMODO, Or, the Bell-Ringer of Notre Dame

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Grand Provost Mr THOMPSON,
Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,
Ernest, Mr J. WEBSTER, Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER,
Quasimodo, Mr WALLACK, Clopin, Mr RANSFORD,
Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT,
Madame Gondelaurier..... Miss PELHAM,
Fleur de Lys, Miss LEE,
Gudule..... Mrs W. WEST,
Julie, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, (4th Time at this Theatre) the Drama of

MY POLL AND MY PARTNER JOE !

Captain Oakheart, (*of H.M. Sloop 'Polyphemus,'*) Mr THOMPSON,
Brandon, (*Captain of a Slaver*) Mr G. BENNETT,
Harry Hallyard, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Joe Tiller, (*his Friend and Partner*) Mr H. WALLACK,
Watchful, Mr WEBSTER,
Zinga, (*a Negro*) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Lieutenant Manly..... Mr WORRELL,
Bowse, (*Boatswain*) Mr BENDER,
Sculler..... (*a Waterman*)..... Mr TILBURY,
Sentinel (*of the Slaver*) Mr M'IAN,
Wallit, (*Landlord of the 'Crown and Sceptre'*) Mr HARRIS.
Sailors, Slaves, Watermen, &c.
Mary Maybud, Miss VINCENT,
Dame Hallyard, Mrs GARRICK,
Abigail Holdferth, Miss LEE,
Zamba,.... (a Negress).... Miss LANE.

To conclude with, the laughable Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, Mr W. FARREN,
Frederick, Mr J. WEBSTER, Shuffle, Mr WEBSTER,
John Horn, Mr TILBURY, Officer, Mr BENDER,
Lucretia, Miss PELHAM, Mary, Miss NICHOLSON,
On Monday, Coriolanus, and My Poll and my Partner Joe.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4742. Monday, Feb. 27, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THERE was an excellent house here on Saturday night to witness the performance of *Quasimodo*, *Poll and my Partner Joe*, and *The Chimney Piece*. An application has been made to the Theatrical Fund of this establishment by Mr. Meadows on the behalf of Mrs. Pearman, the wife of the vocalist who is now singing with success in America. Mrs. Pearman has in a short interval broken both her legs, sprained her right wrist, and is now suffering from the influenza, and in utter destitution. The committee voted her £10, and the chairman observed that if he was as well versed in scripture, as he was in the drama, he would say to the members of the sister fund “Go ye and do likewise.”

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THERE was a curious *melange* at this Theatre on Saturday night, consisting of two acts of *Cinderella*, two acts of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, and *The Mountain Sylph*, which attracted a crowded house, so crowded that hundreds were turned away from the pit, and many had their money returned after finding the pit was overflowing. Phillips sang “Farewell to the Mountain” twice, and on its being called for a third time, two gentlemen in the dress circle (one for and the other against the repetition) had a quarrel which became so noisy that the police were called in to quiet them. It is decided that the fund dinner of this establishment, shall take place at the Freemason's Tavern on the 15th of March.

KING'S THEATRE.

THIS splendid Theatre re-opened on Saturday night with every prospect of a brilliant season; the boxes are all let, and all the talent in Europe has been engaged. The opening Opera was *Norma*, Blasis sustaining the principal character with great talent. The Ballet was *Le Brigand de Terracina*, which was beautifully got up, and highly successful.

VICTORIA.—A very clever Drama, called *The Postilion*, is playing here with great success, it is written by Mr. Hart, an actor of this Theatre. *The Two Jim Crows* is also a decided hit, and the entertainments generally are very attractive.

We hear that the Minor Theatres owe the extension of their license in a great measure to the exertions of Madame Vestris, who sought and obtained an interview with His Majesty at Brighton. The King received the fair lessee with great kindness, and after hearing her statement, promised that he would consult with the proper authorities on the subject, and that she should have his support, and a few days after the extension of the licenses was granted. Madame Vestris obtained an injunction in

the Vice Chancellor's Court on Friday to restrain Mr. Anderson from drawing or negotiating bills in her name; it seems the fair widow has been put to great inconvenience by her brother-in-law having negotiated bills of exchange which bore her acceptance with money lenders, &c.

A Manchester Musical Amateur.—The Woods have been performing at Manchester with various success. *The Maid of Judah* on Monday attracted but a thin audience, and went off only so so. To its general dulness, however, says a Manchester paper, there was one exception, a stout middle aged man in the pit, apparently a butcher, under a species of inspiration which temperance societies properly reprobate, became so delighted with Wood's singing of "The Trump of Fame," that he sprung upon his feet, flourished a thick stick round his head, & appeared quite ready to obey Mr. Wood's call to "boldly fight or bravely fall." In the midst of his ardor, and of the roars of laughter which it provoked from all parts of the house, he was seized suddenly round the waist by some peacemaker and most ignobly precipitated down the steps of the pit lobby, whence we presume he was ejected, and his thirst for glory allowed to cool in the street.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibitions, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Graham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 230 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous!

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwold's curious Needle Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. But I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry the Sixth, Mr MATHEWS,
Prince of Wales Miss POOLE,
Duke of York, Miss MARSHALL,
Duke of Glo'ster, (First Time) Mr E. FORREST,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Richmond Mr WARDE,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr F. COOKE,
Earl of Oxford Mr HOWELL,
Lord Stanley, Mr DIDDEAR,
Lord Mayor Mr HUGHES,
Tressel, Mr BRINDAL,
Ratcliff Mr BAKER,
Catesby, Mr HENRY,
Lieutenant of the Tower Mr Shuter,
Officer, Mr Fenton,
Forrest, Mr T. Matthews, Dighton, Mr Heath,
Queen, Miss HUDDART,
Lady Anne Miss TAYLOR,
Duchess of York, Mrs W. GLIFFORD,

To conclude with, the Grand Dramatic Romance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique....(Blue Beard)....Mr MATHEWS,
Selim, Mr WILSON,
Ibrahim Mr BARTLEY,
Shaeabac, Mr DURUSET,
Hassan, Mr Honner, First Spahi, Mr Henry,
Second Spahi, Mr F. Cooke,
Third Spahi, Mr Fenton, Fourth Spahi, Mr Howell,
Slave, Mr Mears.
Fatima, Miss BETTS, Irene, Mrs EAST.
Beda, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, (First Time) a New Grand Opera, in Three
Acts, called *Fair Rosamond*.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Play of **CORIOLANUS.**

VOLSCIANS.

Tullus Aufidius,.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Volusius, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Sextus, Mr THOMAS, Lucius, Mr KING,
Marcus, Mr PAULO, Aruns, Mr BECKETT,
ROMANS

Caius Marcius Coriolanus,.....Mr HAMBLIN,
Cominius, Mr G. BENNETT,
Menenius, Mr TILBURY, Fulvius, Mr WORRELL,
Appius, Mr BENDER, Young Marcius, Miss MALE,
Tribunes of the People.

Sicinius, Mr THOMPSON, Brutus, Mr HARRIS,
Citizens—First, Mr WEBSTER,
Second, Mr ROSS, Third, Mr M'IAN.
Fourth, Mr J. SMITH.

Volumna Mrs W. WEST, Virgilia, Miss VINCENT
Valeria, Miss LEE, Servilia, Miss NICHOLSON.

To conclude with, the Nautical Melo-Drama, called

THE PILOT, **A Tale of the Sea.**

The Pilot, Mr G. BENNETT, Capt. Barnstable, Mr PRITCHARD,
Capt. Boroughcliffe, Mr WEBSTER,
Captain Manson,.....Mr THOMAS,
Long Tom Coffin, (*the Coxswain*) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Colonel Howard, Mr THOMPSON,
Young Merry, Mr FENTON, Sergeant Drill, Mr M'IAN,
Lieutenant Griffith, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Captain of the Alacrity,.....Mr HARRIS
Kate Plowden, Miss VINCENT,
Cicilia, Miss LAND, Irishwoman, Mrs GARRICK.

To-morrow, (*First Time*) a New Operatic Romance, called
Zohrab the Hostage; or, the Storming of Mezanderan,
with *The Country Squire*, and 'No.'—being for the Benefit of a Charitable Institution.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4743. Tuesday, Feb. 28, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Coriolanus* was repeated here last night with the Nautical Drama of *The Pilot*. Mr. Hamblin was the *Coriolanus*; we understand that this gentleman is performing on the sharing system, receiving one half of the receipts after a certain amount is deducted. Mr. Fitzball's new Nautical Drama is underlined, it is to be called *False Colours; or, the Free Trader*. T. P. Cooke is of course to be the hero. *On dit* that it is this Theatre of which the Messrs. Bond are about to become the lessees; Mr. Osbaldiston having sold his interest in it to those gentlemen.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, Mr. Forrest appeared for the first time in this country, in the arduous character of *The Duke of Gloucester*, in the Tragedy of *Richard the Third*. We have heard so much of the excellence of Mr. Forrest in this particular part, that we must confess that we were very much disappointed; we thought it by far the least effective character he has yet assumed, and this opinion seemed to be pretty general, for in our lives we never saw this bustling Play go off so flatly. During the three first acts he did not get one hearty round of applause, and if a little applause was heard, sounds less pleasing were mingled with it, and during the soliloquy "Why where laws made?" one of the pitites gave vent to such an expression of derision that Mr. Forrest stopped for some seconds, and looked most indignant. In the fourth act he gave the point, "Off with his head! so much for Buckingham," remarkably well, and it elicited a genuine burst of applause. The tent scene and his death were also well managed, and greatly applauded. As a whole we do not think his *Richard* is the least superior to Vandenhoff's, and think it is well for his fame that he did not earlier play it here; he was called forward at the termination of the Play, and appeared to bow his thanks, after which, Warde gave out the Play for next Monday. We forgot to mention that Mr. Forrest had provided himself with four new dresses, three of which were most gorgeous. It is a pity that the stage-manager does not look out a more respectable looking representative for the *Lord Mayor*. Mr. Hughes is not a bad actor in his line, but he is a most undignified looking little man, and has but a small voice, so that his appearance is the signal for a general titter; it is quite time his Mayoralty was over. The Romance of *Blue Beard* was the Afterpiece.—The house was quite full. Several renter's shares of this Theatre, entitling the possessor to receive 1s.3d. per night

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

whilst the Theatre is open, (averaging about £12 per annum,) were sold on Saturday for £115 each.

Dreadful Accident.—“On Monday night an accident occurred at the Equestrian Theatre, in Front Street, which cast a gloom over the performances of the evening, and excited a powerful sympathy in the audience for the sufferer. Mr. Whittaker was going through his beautiful seats of equestrianism, and was about to perform some astonishing seats of agility and daring, his horse being put to his full speed for the purpose, when one of the bills of the evening was dropped from the upper tier, and winding through the air, fell before the eyes of the horse. The animal started back with affright, and Mr. Whittaker was thrown over the head of the horse prostrate on his face. The horse reared and leaped forward, his fore hoofs struck him on the head, fracturing his skull. The front feet of the horse also struck him on his back, injuring his spine very seriously. Mr. Whittaker was taken up senseless, medical aid was called in, and hopes are entertained of his recovery.”—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into *Turri's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous!

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needles. *W'ork*, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. *But* I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

A Charitable Institution.

This Evening, the new Operatic Romance, called

Zohrab the Hostage;

OR, THE FORTRESS OF MEZANDERAN.

The Scenery by Marshall and Assistants—The Decorations by Bradwell—The Machinery by Sloman—The Dresses by Head, Mrs. Baldwin, &c.

The MUSIC principally selected from the First Masters.

Mohamed, Mr PRITCHARD,

Zaul Khan,.....Mr G. BENNETT,

Zohrab, Mr COLLINS, Sadek, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Bacha-Humpho, Mr WEBSTER, Crier, Mr Harris,

Omar and Mirza,—Messrs. Worrell & Bender,

Shir-Khan, Mr THOMPSON,,

Zadi, Mr Williams, Executioner, Mr Andrews,

The Princess Amima....., Miss TURPIN,

Mariam, Miss VINCENT,

Ismena....., Madame VEDY.

After which, a new Original Drama, called

The Country Squire.

Squire Broadlands, Mr W. FARREN,

George Selwood, Mr PRITCHARD, Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Horace Aurelius Selwood, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Guard, Mr HARRIS, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,

Richard, Mr J. SMITH, John, Mr BECKETT

Williams, Mr PAULO,

Fanny Markham, Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE, Alice, Miss NICHOLSON,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER.

To conclude with, the Farce of

“NO.”

Sir George Doubtful, Mr PRITCHARD,

Commodore Hurricane, Mr TILBURY, Frederick, Mr COLLINS,

Smart, Mr ROSS, Andrew, Mr M'IAN,

Thomas, Mr BENDER, John, Mr COLLETT,

Lady Doubtful, Mrs W. WEST,

Maria, Miss VINCENT, Deborah, Mrs GARRICK,

To-morrow, there will be no Performance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (First Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS.

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (betrothed to Rosamond) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (the King's Favorite) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (Page to Sir Raymond) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. SUTTON, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr Heath,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. Cooke, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (Queen of England) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (De Clifford's Daughter) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (her Friend) Miss FANNY HEALY,

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque, Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBLEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

To conclude with, the popu'lar Farce of

Turning the Tables.

Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER,

Jack Humphries Mr MEADOWS,

Patty Larkins, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, there will be no Performance.

On Thursday, The Devil on Two Sticks, and other Entertainments,

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6. Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4744. Wednesday, March 1, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE performances at this Theatre, yesterday evening, which were for the Benefit of some Charitable Institution, consisted of a new Romantic Drama, called *Zohrab the Hostage; or, the Fortress of Mezanderan*, *The Country Squire*, and "No."

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening John Barnett's long promised Opera of *Fair Rosamond* was produced at this Theatre, and we are delighted to add that it met with the most enthusiastic reception from one of the most crowded and fashionable audiences ever congregated within these walls. We rejoice in the success of this Opera for the sake of the lessee as well as the composer, for all that the most lavish expenditure, guided by good taste, could do for the getting up has been done, and nothing was wanting to the general effect. Of the music we shall speak more in detail in to-morrow's number, for after listening with intense application for four hours and a half, one's senses require a little repose; we shall therefore merely remark that the score of this Opera alone would stamp Barnett as a master of his art; the music is highly dramatic throughout, the melodies are pleasing, the harmonies rich and scientific, and the instrumentation is brilliant. The overture, which is a clever composition, was encored, as was a beautiful song by Phillips, and one by Miss Betts; if Miss Shirreff could have heard the thunders of applause Miss Betts got, she would have repented of her folly in refusing the part. The libretto follows the original story very nearly, except in the *denouement*, where the King rushes in and saves Rosamond, just as she has taken the poisoned cup from the Queen. Miss Romer played the heroine remarkably well, and sang with taste and brilliancy, but it is invidious to individualize were all exerted themselves so well and so effectively. The applause throughout was unanimous, and on the fall of the curtain Barnett, Misses Romer and Betts, and Mr. H. Phillips, were each called forward and hailed with shouts of applause. The dresses, the scenery, the dancing &c. were beautiful and perfect in their way; the Opera will attract all London. *Turning the Tables* was the afterpiece.

We regret to have to record the sudden death of Miss Macauly, who was found stretched on the floor of her apartment, in the City of York, on Wednesday evening last in a speechless state, and expired in two hours after. Miss Macauly was a native of York, and in early life was waiting-maid to a lady in Portland Place,

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

when seized with a passion for the stage, she took lessons of a retired actress, a Mrs. Hunter, and soon after made her *début* at the Private Theatre in Berwick Street. She then went into the Provinces, and in 1818, appeared at Drury Lane as *Lady Randolph* to Kean's *Douglas*; she only played a few nights, and angry at her ill success, published a pamphlet in which she attempted to prove that Kean was jealous of her talent, and therefore opposed her performing at Drury Lane. In 1820 she played *Mary Stuart* and *Jane Shore*, at Covent Garden, without success, since when she has given recitations, preached, delivered lectures, and acted when she could procure an engagement. Her last effort was a course of Lectures she was in progress of delivering at York, when death put a final stop to her labors and her sorrows. Apoplexy was the cause of her death; she was in her 52d year.

The last scion of the family of Corneille, the celebrated French dramatic Poet, has just died in Paris without heirs. He was employed in the office of the indirect taxes, and a short time since was present at the inauguration of the statue erected by the city of Rouen, in honour of his illustrious ancestor.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to run shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private ent. ance, 11, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my Palmer's *Pocket To'et* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *To'let*, for the ladies—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashonables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, so PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into TURRIL'S, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment port into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, the Play of

VIRGINIUS.

Appius Claudius Mr G. BENNETT,
 Siccius Dentatus, Mr H. WALLACK,
 Numitorius Mr THOMPSON,
 Virginius, Mr HAMBLIN,
 Titus, Mr BENDER, Icilius, Mr PRITCHARD,
 Caius Claudius, Mr HARRIS,
 Lucius, Mr J. WEBSTER, Sextus, Mr BECKETT
 Vibulanus, Mr WORRALL,
 Spurius Oppius, Mr J. SMITH,
 Marcus, Mr COLLETT,
 Publius, Mr M'IAN, Cneius, Mr HUCKEL,
 Servius, Mr RANSFORD, Decius, Mr PAULO,
 Virginia, Miss VINCENT, Servia, Mrs W. WEST,
 Female Slave, Miss PARTRIDGE,

To conclude with, the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

The Admiral, Mr THOMPSON,
Captain Crosstree.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Doggrass, Mr TILBURY,
Hatchet, Mr BENDER, Seaweed, Mr HARRIS
William, (with a Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Blue Peter....Mr COLLINS,
In which he will introduce the Song of 'Black Ey'd Susan.'
Knatbrain, Mr WEBSTER,
Jacob Twig, Mr ROSS, Quid, Mr COLLETT,
Yarn, Mr Ludford, Plougshare, Mr Johnson,
Black Eyed Susan, Miss VINCENT,
Dolly Mayflower.....Miss NICHOLSON,
In the course of the Piece,
A Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. Cooke & Mad. Vedy

On Friday there will be no Performance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, (2nd Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.
The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.
King Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (betrothed to Rosamond) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (the King's Favorite) Mr SEGUIN,
Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,
Hubert, (Page to Sir Raymond) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. SUTTON, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr HEATH,
Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. Cooke, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.
Eleanor, (Queen of England) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (De Clifford's Daughter) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (her Friend) Miss FANNY HEALY,

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque. Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBILEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,

Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,

Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,

Bellaspada, Mr HOWELL, Inspector, Mr KING,
Ballet Master, Mr HEATH,

Repetiteur, Mr RICHARDSON

Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,

Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,

Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4745. Thursday, March 2, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

ST. JAMES'S.—There was a selection of Sacred & Miscellaneous Music at this Theatre last night, with a variety of other entertainments, which attracted a very good house. Braham sang the opening to *The Messiah*, "Comfort ye my People," with matchless execution and taste; he also gave "Bruce's Address to his Army with astonishing power. A new Comic Burletta will be produced here on Monday, to be called *Is She his Wife?* or, *Something Singular!*

The Adelphi and the Strand Theatre were both well attended last night, the attraction being at each an odd mixture of recitations, singing, *tableaux vivans*, feats of agility, &c. &c. such exhibitions alone being allowed during the sacred season of Lent by the Lord Chamberlain.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—This pretty Theatre is crowded on the Wednesdays and Fridays, when Madame Vestris and her *corps dramatique* move their quarters from Wych Street hither, it being considered sinful for them to perform at the Olympic, but not at the Queen's. Now for our parts we cannot conceive why the inhabitants of Tottenham Street and its neighbourhood have any more right to damn themselves by witnessing a dramatic performance on those forbidden nights, than people who live in the environs of Drury Lane.

Vandenhoff happening to come very late to the Theatre the other night, and having to dress for his part, was driven to the last moment, when, to heighten his perplexity, the key of his drawer was missing, 'D—n it,' said he, 'I must have swallowed it.' 'Never mind,' said Wm. Farren coolly, 'if you have, it will serve to open your chest.'

A celebrated Comedian, on settling an account with his bill-sticker, after a benefit, expressed some dissatisfaction at the extravagance of his charges. The latter in reply, reasoned on the dearness of the times, as an apology for the high price of his labour. On Mr. —— paying him he discovered that his tattered coat bore some evidence of his complaint, on which the comedian good humoredly observed, "Never mind, good friend, I perceive that when the landlord calls, your rent is ready."

The following is Dr. Johnson's Opinion of Mimicry.—"Sir it is making a mean use of man's powers. But, to be a good mimic requires great powers, great acuteness of observation, great retention of what is observed. Foote's imitations are not like; he gives you something different from himself, but not the character he means to assume. He goes out of himself without go-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

ing into other people. He cannot take off any person unless he be strongly marked. He is like a painter who can draw a portrait of a man who has a wen upon his face, and who therefore is easily known. If a man hop upon one leg, Foote can hop upon one leg, but he has not that nice discrimination which a good mimic ought to possess. Foote is, however, very entertaining with a kind of conversation between wit and buffoonery." In the play-house at Lichfield, Johnson having for a moment quitted a chair which was placed for him between the side scenes, a gentleman took possession of it, and when Johnson, on his return, civilly demanded his seat, rudely refused to give it up, upon which Johnson laid hold of it, and tossed him and the chair into the pit. Garrick was present, and often recounted the anecdote.

Jack Johnstone one evening in the green-room of Drury Lane Theatre, talked of one of the Thespian fraternity who had got into what he called "the devil's own scrape." "What, is he married?" inquired Lord Byron. "Worse my Lord." "Indeed!" said the peer, "can there be a pejority?" The word is not in the dictionary, but I think it should be.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand bet will prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL AND SON'S Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room, ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into *Turill's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration of his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Need's Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.
But I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

VIRGINIUS.

Appius Claudius Mr G. BENNETT,
Siccius Dentatus, Mr H. WALLACK,
Numitorius Mr THOMPSON,
 Virginius, Mr HAMBLIN,
Titus, Mr BENDER, Icilius, Mr Pritchard,
 Caius Claudius, Mr HARRIS,
Lucius, Mr J. WEBSTER, Sextus, Mr BECKETT
 Vibulanus, Mr WORRALL,
Spurius Oppius,.... Mr J. SMITH,
 Marcus, Mr COLLETT,
Publius, Mr M'IAN, Cneius, Mr HUCKEL,
 Servius, Mr Ransford, Decius, Mr PAULO,
Virginia, Miss VINCENT, Servia, Mrs W. WEST,
 Female Slave, Miss PARTRIDGE,

To conclude with, the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

The Admiral, Mr THOMPSON,
Captain Crosstree..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
 Doggrass, Mr TILBURY,
Hatchet, Mr BENDER, Seaweed, Mr HARRIS
 William, (with a Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
 Blue Peter.... Mr COLLINS,
In which he will introduce the Song of 'Black Ey'd Susan.'
 Knatbrain, Mr WEBSTER,
Jacob Twig, Mr ROSS, Quid, Mr COLLETT,
 Yarn, Mr Ludford, Ploughshare, Mr Johnson,
 Black Eyed Susan, Miss VINCENT,
Dolly Mayflower..... Miss NICHOLSON,
 In the course of the Piece,
A Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. Cooke & Mad. Vedy

To-morrow there will be no Performance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (2nd Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called
Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.
The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,
Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. SUTTON, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr HEATH,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. COOKE, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque. Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBILEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,

Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,

Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,

Bellaspada, Mr HOWELL, Inspector, Mr KING,
Ballet Master, Mr HEATH,

Repetiteur, Mr RICHARDSON

Florinda, (*a Dancer of the Opera*) Miss BALLIN,

Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,

Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

To-morrow, Fair Rosamond.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." — *Othello*.

No. 4746. Friday, March 3, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, Mr. Hamblin repeated the character of *Virginius*, in Sheridan Knowles's Play of that name, and was a good deal applauded; the afterpiece was *Black Ey'd Susan*, Mr. Fitzball's new Nautical Drama, called *False Colours*; or, the *Free Trader* will be produced to-morrow evening.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

JOHN BARNETT's Opera of *Fair Rosamond* was performed for the second time last night to another crowded audience, and having undergone some trifling curtailments, such as are almost always necessary after the first representation, went off with the most brilliant success. We may justly feel proud of this Opera, it is an honor to our country, and affords a convincing proof of the advancement of the art of music with us, and has put the seal to the fame of its talented composer, whose "*Mountain Sylph*" had previously earned for him the good opinion of all real musical cognoscenti. Barnett's music in this his grand work is strikingly original, though it combines the style of our ancient composers, with the brilliancy of the Italian masters, and the scientific instrumentation of the Germans. It would far exceed our limits if we were to point out all the beauties of this Opera; we shall therefore content ourselves with mentioning a few of the most striking. In the first act, there is a very clever sestet and chorus, a charming romance by Phillips, "My love, oh fly with me," with harp obligato, and a Morris Dance, the music of which is very pleasing, and is skillfully worked out in the finale. In the second act, the Queen has a delightful ballad, "The lilly no longer my brow must bind," with a delicate symphony for the horn; this was charmingly sung by Miss Betts, and is one of the most catching things in the Opera. *Rosamond* has a long and brilliant scena, and the Page, *Hubert*, a pleasing romance, prettily sung by Miss Poole. A song of Wilson's, the music of the coronation, and a canon "Wild my brain," are the bijoux of the third act. In the last act the King has a beautiful scena and a song, *Rosamond* a ballad, and in this act is the gem of the Opera, a quartette. The dramatic portion of the Opera was written we understand by Mr. Morris Barnett, but the poetry is from the pen of a lady named Cummings. The Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks* followed the Opera.

KING'S THEATRE.

To-morrow evening, La Signora Rosina de Angioli will make her first appearance at this Theatre as *Elena*, in Rossini's Opera of *La Donna del Lago*; this young lady, who is very pretty, has been very successful in Dublin, where she was the *prima donna* of Di Begnis's Italian company; she is the daughter of De Angioli, who for many years has belonged to the King's Theatre.

The Farce of *The Farmer* was originally written in five acts as a Comedy, and called *The Plague of Riches*, and intended by its author, O'Keefe, for the Haymarket, but Mr. Colman disliked it, and refused to have anything to do with it in any shape. Its great popularity at Covent Garden, as *The Farmer*, induced Mr. Colman to call on the author to wish him joy, having entirely forgotten that it was the same piece which had been offered to him, and when O'Keefe reminded him of it, he seemed both vexed and disappointed, and said—"No, no, O'Keefe, don't talk to me in that way. I don't know what you offered me of riches and plagues, but as to Farmers, you never offered me *that Farmer*."

A country manager many years ago took upon himself to bring out Macklin's *Love a la Mode* at his Theatre, upon which Macklin wrote him word that if he attempted to do so he would send him sheets of parchment that would reach from Chancery Lane to the next gooseberry bush the nearest verge of Yorkshire to John O'Groats house. The manager's answer to Macklin ran thus: "Your *Love a la Mode*, Sir! I am not going to play your *Love a la Mode*, I'll play my own *Love a la Mode*. I have twenty *Love a la Modes*. I could write a *Love a la Mode* every day in the week. I could write three hundred and sixty six *Love a la Modes* in a year."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilets for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, viva it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON'S *Civil Cat*, 417, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hote* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious *Needle Work*, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.
But I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, Shakspeare's Play of
CORIOLANUS.

VOLSCIANS.

Tullus Aufidius,.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Volusius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sextus, Mr THOMAS, Lucius, Mr KING,
Marcus, Mr PAULO, Aruns, Mr BECKETT,
ROMANS

Caius Marcius Coriolanus,.....Mr HAMBLIN,
Cominius, Mr G. BENNETT,
Menenius, Mr TILBURY, Fulvius, Mr WORRELL,
Appius, Mr BENDER, Young Marcius, Miss MALE,
Tribunes of the People.

Sicinius, Mr THOMPSON, Brutus, Mr HARRIS,
Citizens—First, Mr WEBSTER,
Second, Mr ROSS, Third, Mr M'IAN.
Fourth, Mr J. SMITH.

Volumna Mrs W. WEST, Virgilia, Miss VINCENT
Valeria, Miss LEE, Servilia, Miss NICHOLSON.
After which, (4th time) a laughable Farce, called

"NO."

Sir George Doubtful, Mr PRITCHARD, Smart, Mr ROSS,
Comodore Hurricane, Mr TILBURY,
Frederick, Mr J. WEBSTER, Smart, Mr ROSS,
Andrew, Mr M'IAN, Thomas, Mr BENDER, John, Mr COLLETT
Maria, Miss VINCENT,
Lady Doubtful, Mrs W. WEST, Deborah, Mrs GARRICK,
To conclude with, (First Time) an entirely New Nautical
Drama, in Two Acts, (founded on a Tale by Washington
Irving) to be called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,') Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phœbe, Miss VINCENT.

Langford's House on the Sea-coast. Song, "The Silver Sea," Miss Vincent.
Inside of the "Ship," Public House. Song, 'Twas off the Coast of Guinea
Land," Mr Ransford. Gun-Deck on board the "Free Trader," with Ta-
bleau from the celebrated Picture of "Smugglers Quarrelling." Swamping
of the Free Trader and her Crew.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, (3rd Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called
Fair Rosamond !

*The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT
The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.*

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. SUTTON, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr HEATH,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. COOKE, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by

a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester.

Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster

Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coro-

nation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Wood-

stock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which

will be introduced an Allegorical Masque. Wherein the Seasons do Homage

to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame

GIUBILEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,

Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,

Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,

Bellaspa, Mr HOWELL, Inspector, Mr KING,

Ballet Master, Mr HEATH,

Repetiteur, Mr RICHARDSON

Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,

Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,

Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

On Monday, Richard the Third.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—Othello.

No. 4747. Saturday, March 4, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE lessee of this Theatre, in the bills of Thursday, announced the performance of Barnett's *Fair Rosamond* for last night, and Wednesday in next week, thus trying to break through the absurd custom of having no performance on those forbidden evenings, unless he chose to give a hodge podge of sing song and ribaldry such as the authorities connive at; however, on Thursday night, at the end of the Opera, Mr. Cooper delivered the following address: "Ladies and Gentlemen, in compliance with the numerous applications that have been received, it was the intention of the lessee to have afforded the public an opportunity of witnessing the performance of the Historical Opera of *Fair Rosamond* to-morrow evening, but in consequence of the interference of the Lord Chamberlain, the inhabitants of the City of Westminster are prohibited from enjoying a dramatic entertainment within these walls, although that privilege is permitted in every other portion, not only of this metropolis, but of the kingdom at large. *Fair Rosamond* will therefore be performed on Saturday next." We understand that Mr. Cooper appeared evidently in a state of great excitement whilst speaking, and we are not surprised at it, for it makes exactly the difference of one third of his weekly salary whether this foolish prohibition is broken through or not. All other kinds of professions follow their calling, the Houses of Lords & Commons meet to transact business, in short every body except the players go on in Lent the same as at any other part of the year, and we cannot for our lives see why they are to be the only people really made to fast. We recollect that Charles Kemble, when he was manager of Covent Garden, announced *Macbeth* for the first Friday in Lent, but the Lord Chamberlain forbade its performance.

ST. JAMES'S.—An addition has been made to the Lenten Entertainments of this Theatre, viz. Mr. Buckingham's Imitations, which are certainly excellent and were immensely applauded; his imitation of Blanchard, Munden, and Macready are inimitable. The judicious selection of the music, and the variety introduced, have rendered these entertainments very attractive.

The Paris papers of Sunday deny the accuracy of a paragraph which had appeared in one of them on the preceding day, relative to the death of the last male descendant of the immortal dramatic poet Corneille. There are still many of his name remaining in France, such as M. Corneille the inspector of the academy at Rouen, M. Pierre Corneille, brother of the former

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

a clerk in a government office, M. Xavier Corneille also an employé, and M. Corneille the father of the two first.

The place of the Director of the Theatre Français, at Paris, in which there is a vacancy, is made a subject of scramble amongst the ministerial supporters in the Chamber of Deputies. Already two deputies are announced as candidates for the post.

At the strongly contested election for Westminster, when Sheridan was opposed by Sir Francis Burdett and Lord Cochrane, the latter in allusion to the dramatist's desire of ameliorating his situation on the poll, by endeavouring to blend his cause with that of the baronet, characteristically observed "that the right honorable gentleman sought to have his *little skiff* taken in tow by the *line of battle ship* of Sir Francis." Sheridan, in whom the metaphor had awakened the remembrance of the remarkable and successful influence of his speech in the House of Commons, on the occasion of the Mutiny at the Nore, in calming the irritation of the rebels, and reducing them to obedience, in reply to his lordship, bade him "to recollect that it was that little skiff that once brought the whole navy of England into port."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Watch* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUBBARD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PEARING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PEARING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousin to visit KENDALL and SON'S *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijouterie, perfumery, toiletts, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 259 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful, and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious *Needle Work*, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

But I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Play of

CORIOLANUS.

VOLSCIANS.

Tullus Aufidius, Mr PRITCHARD,
Volusius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sextus, Mr THOMAS, Lucius, Mr KING,
Marcus, Mr PAULO, Aruns, Mr BECKETT,
ROMANS

Caius Marcius Coriolanus, Mr HAMBLIN,
Cominius, Mr G. BENNETT,
Menenius, Mr TILBURY, Fulvius, Mr WORRELL,
Appius, Mr BENDER, Young Marcius, Miss MALE,
Tribunes of the People.

Sicinius, Mr THOMPSON, Brutus, Mr HARRIS,
Citizens—First, Mr WEBSTER,
Second, Mr ROSS, Third, Mr M'IAN.
Fourth, Mr J. SMITH.

Volumna Mrs W. WEST, Virgilia, Miss VINCENT
Valeria, Miss LEE, Servilia, Miss NICHOLSON.
After which, (4th time) a laughable Farce, called

“NO.”

Sir George Doubtful, Mr PRITCHARD, Smart, Mr ROSS,
Comodore Hurricane, Mr TILBURY,
Frederick, Mr J. WEBSTER, Smart, Mr ROSS,
Audrew, Mr M'IAN, Thomas, Mr BENDER, John, Mr COLLETT
Maria, Miss VINCENT,
Lady Doubtful, Mrs W. WEST, Deborah, Mrs GARRICK,
To conclude with, (First Time) an entirely New Nautical
Drama, in Two Acts, (founded on a Tale by Washington
Irving) to be called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,' Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phœbe, Miss VINCENT.

Langford's House on the Sea-coast. Song, "The Silver Sea." Miss Vincent.
Inside of the "Ship," Public House. Song, 'Twas off the Coast of Guinea
Land," Mr Ransford. Gun-Deck on board the "Free Trader," with Ta-
bleau from the celebrated Picture of "Smugglers Quarrelling." Swamping
of the Free Trader and her Crew.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (3rd Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. SUTTON, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr HEATH,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. Cooke, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle. (opening upon the Battlements.) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque. Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBLEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,

Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,

Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,

Bellaspada, Mr HOWELL, Inspector, Mr KING,

Ballet Master, Mr HEATH,

Repetiteur, Mr RICHARDSON

Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,

Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBLEI,

Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

On Monday. Richard the Third.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4748. Monday, March 6, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening after, as it is now played, the dull Tragedy of *Coriolanus*, the lively Interlude of "No!" was performed, in which Mr. J. Webster played *Frederick*, the former representative, Mr. Collins, having been sent to the right about. Miss Vincent as *Maria* introduced "Meet me by Moonlight alone," and sang it very sweetly; it was encored. Then followed a new Nautical Drama by Mr. Fitzball, founded on a tale by Washington Irving,) called *False Colours; or, the Free-Trader*, which is a mighty dull affair; there is not the least novelty in the plot or incidents, and it went off very flatly. T. P. Cooke's part, of course that of a gallant young sailor, was in itself not a good one, and the slovenly imperfect manner in which he acted it, did not improve its effect; if the author intended he should make any points in the part, Mr. Cooke certainly completely failed in doing so, we never saw him less effective. Miss Vincent played the heroine charmingly, and excited more interest than one would have expected from the part; she sang "The Silver Sea" delightfully. Webster was laughable as a cowardly rival of the sailor, and Pritchard played the captain of the Freetrader excellently. Ransford, who played one of the smugglers, made the most of a bad part by his costume and byplay, and sang "Twas off the coast of Guinea," so well as to obtain an encore.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

JOHN BARNETT's beautiful Opera of *Fair Rosamond* was performed here on Saturday night for the third time, to a crowded house in every part, who were enthusiastic in their applause. The Afterpiece was *The Devil on Two Sticks*. A correspondent informs us that the lady who wrote the songs of *Fair Rosamond* is a Mrs. Shannon, & that it was Mr. Joseph Barnett who concocted the Drama; he adds that Mrs. Shannon also wrote *The Mountain Sylph*, which Mr. Thackery claimed, and now Joseph Barnett disputes her claim to the authorship of the songs in his brother's Opera. Mr. Thomas Duncombe gave notice in the House of Commons on Friday, that he should present a petition from the lessee of this Theatre, complaining of undue and arbitrary interference, on the part of the Lord Chamberlain's Office, with the licensed amusements of the public. Mrs. Sparks, whose death we recently announced, since her retirement from the stage in 1818, has received from the funds of this establishment more than £2000.. The fund dinner takes place on the 15th instant, and M. Laporte has given permission for all his singers to exert their talents in aid of the attraction of this excellent charity. Mr. & Mrs. Wood are to appear here soon after Easter, in a new Opera, to be called

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Jane Gray, by Balfe. The new Opera is to be brought forward with great splendour, and it is said Taglioni will dance in the incidental ballet, if this be the case we think it probable that the lessee will raise his prices again (as it is reported he means to do,) or how can he afford to pay the Woods £30 per night, and Taglioni £165. The Duchess of St. Albans it is said takes a lively interest in the projected establishment of a National Opera. A vast number of the shares have been sold, Miss Shirreff has just put her name down for several; that fair vocalist has just started for the provinces where she remains till August.

We find by the American papers that Sheridan Knowles's new Play, *The Wrecker's Daughter*, has been produced at the Park Theatre, New York, with great success. The New York critics are in raptures with Ellen Tree's performance of the heroine; one of the journals says "Her acting, especially before the intended marriage with *Black Norris*, elicited reiterated plaudits, and many a tear from the large assemblage of ladies who witnessed the performance." It is reported that Miss Tree is about to be united to a gentleman of large property, named Shaw, an American by birth.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with perfume Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to **MADAME TUSSAUD**'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is **PERRING**'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for **PERRING** Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit **KENDALL and SON**'s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilet, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend **EVANS** at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment port into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine **Miss Lindwood's** curious Need's Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. but I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry the Sixth, Mr MATHEWS,
Prince of Wales Miss POOLE,
Duke of York, Miss MARSHALL,
Duke of Glo'ster, (Second Time) Mr E. FORREST,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Richmond Mr WARDE,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr F. COOKE,
Earl of Oxford Mr HOWELL,
Lord Stanley, Mr DIDDEAR,
Lord Mayor Mr HUGHES,
Tressel, Mr BRINDAL,
Ratcliff Mr BAKER,
Catesby, Mr HENRY,
Lieutenant of the Tower Mr Shuter,
Officer, Mr Fenton,
Forrest, Mr Matthews, Dighton, Mr Heath,
Queen, Miss HUDDART,
Lady Anne Miss TAYLOR,
Duchess of York, Mrs W. GLIFFORD,

After which, the Second Act of the Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr WILSON, Don Alphonso, Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, Mr MEARS, Pietro, Mr BEDFORD,
Moreno, Mr HENRY, Russino, Mr F. COOKE,
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Fenella, Madame P. GIUBELEI.

To conclude with, the Grand Romance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique....(Blue Beard) ... Mr MATHEWS,
Selim, Mr WILSON,
Ibrahim Mr BARTLEY,
Shacabac, Mr DURUSET
Hassan, Mr Honner, First Spahi, Mr Henry,
Second Spahi, Mr F. Cooke,
Third Spahi, Mr Fenton, Fourth Spahi, Mr Howell,
Slave, Mr Mears.
Fatima, Miss BETTS, Irene, Mrs EAST.
Beda, Mrs HUMBY

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland,..... Mr THOMPSON,
Malcoim, Mr Worrall, Donalbain, Miss Deither,
Macbeth(First Time in this Country) Mr HAMBLIN
Macduff, Mr PRITCHARD,
Banquo,..... Mr G. BENNETT,
Fleance, Miss LANE, Lenox, Mr HARRIS,
Rosse, Mr J. WEBSTER,
First Officer, Mr JONES, Second, Mr J. SMITH,
Seyton, Mr BENDER,
Physician,..... Mr HUCKEL,
Lady Macbeth..... Mrs W. WEST,
Gentlewoman, Miss NICHOLSON,
Witches—Hecate,..... Mr RANSFORD,
First Witch, Mr TILBURY,
Second Witch Mr WEBSTER,
Third Witch, Mr M'IAN.

After which, First Act of the Comic Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London

Don Giovanni, Miss VINCENT, Leporello, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr F. Finikin, Mr PRITCHARD, Drain'emdry, Mr TILBURY,
Mr Deputy English, Mr THOMPSON, Pluto, Mr HARRIS,
Miss Constantia Quixote, Miss TURPIN, Mrs Leporello, Miss Lee
Mrs. English, Miss PELHAM, Squalling Fan, Miss LAND,
To conclude with, (Second Time) an entirely New Nautical
Drama, in Two Acts, founded on a Tale by Washington
Irving, to be called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,' Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Denatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phoebe, Miss VINCENT.

Langford's House on the Sea-coast. Song, "The Silver Sea," Miss Vincent.
Inside of the "Ship," Public House. Song, "I'was off the Coast of Guinea
Land," Mr Ransford. Gun-Deck on board the "Free Trader," with Ta-
bleau from the celebrated Picture of "Smugglers Quarrelling." Swamping
of the Free Trader and her Crew.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4749. Tuesday, March 7, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing" — Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

MR. FOREST repeated the character of the *Duke of Gloster* in the Play of *Richard the Third* last night, but though he had somewhat improved the general effect of the part, it was still a very ineffective performance, crude and coarse. One act of the Opera of *Masaniello*, and the Romance of *Blue Beard*, were the other entertainments.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening the Tragedy of *Macbeth* was represented at this Theatre, and Mr. Hamblin sustained, for the first time here, the character from which the Play takes its name. It appears to us that Mr. Hamblin has formed himself completely after the model of John Kemble, to whom he bears a sort of Birmingham likeness; and the consequence is that his manner is something dry, hard, and pedantic. He delivered some of the passages finely, but as a whole he was unequal to the tug and war of the passions which assail the usurping Thane. The Tragedy was followed by one act of *Giovanni in London*, and the new Nautical Drama of *False Colours; or, the Free-Trader*. Macready and Vandenhoff return to this Theatre after Easter, and Sheridan Knowles, who is writing a three act Drama for this house, is also engaged as an actor; what a pity it is that he is so infatuated as to think that he ought to be more highly estimated as an actor than an author. Mr. H. Wallack has published a long appeal to the public on the subject of his dismissal by Mr. Osbaldiston, we think he will find that the public will not respond to his appeal.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—At this Theatre, last night, after the Opera of *Fra-Diavolo*, which attracted a very numerous and elegant audience, and went off with great *eclat*, a Farce, in one act, called *Is She His Wife? or, Something Singular!* was acted for the first time, and was received with hearty laughter and applause. The plot is simply as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Lovetown on their marriage retire to the country, where, in a few months, the husband becomes inattentive to his wife, and she to rouse his dormant affection, pretends to flirt with a bachelor neighbour, Mr. Tapkins, who misunderstanding her, thinks she is not the wife of Lovetown. This gives rise to a great *imbroglio*, which is increased by Mr. Lovetown flirting with Mr. Limbury, and rendering her little husband dreadfully jealous; a great deal of amusing equivoque takes place, but at length matters are cleared up, and all parties made happy. This trifle is smartly written and admirably well acted. *Harley's Tapkins*, Felix by

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

name, and Felix by nature, was intimitable ; he was quite at home, looking pleased himself, and every body pleased with him ; when he asked permission to do something singular again to-night, he was responded to with unanimous bursts of applause.

Schlesinger, the musical editor, and proprietor of *La Gazette Musicale*, brought an action a few days ago against M. Crosnier, director of the Opera Comique, to obtain 3000 francs as damages for being refused admittance to that Theatre, the night Adam's Opera, *Le Postillion de Longumeau* was brought out, though he had presented himself with a purchased ticket for a stall. It appeared that Schlesinger had written some articles against M. Crosnier's directorship, which was the cause of his exclusion. The court decided that no director had a right to exclude an individual from a public Theatre, and awarded Schlesinger 500 francs damages, and costs. Schlesinger pleaded that not being permitted to hear the music of *Le Postillion* the first night, he lost the opportunity of purchasing the copyright, and that now he should like to give 25000 francs to the purchaser for his bargain; he gave Mayerbeer 120000 francs for the music of *Les Huguenots* two hours after its first representation.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Tuesday, attended a large party of fashionables at Madame Tussaud's, including the new addition, exact likenesses of Lord Edmon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are ~~well~~ ^{as} good like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—~~and~~ ^{as} Braham—& light as the ~~spirit~~ ^{spirit} of Taglioni!! They are as cheap as the ~~box~~ ^{box} to ~~redundancies~~ ^{redundancies} & as well known as the finest *Opera*. The *Perrins* Caps them all.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of **CORIOLANUS.** VOLSCIANS.

Tullus Aufidius,.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Volusius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sextus, Mr THOMAS, Lucius, Mr KING,
Marcus, Mr PAULO, Aruns, Mr BECKETT,
ROMANS

Caius Marcius Coriolanus,.....Mr HAMBLIN,
Cominius, Mr G. BENNETT,
Menenius, Mr TILBURY, Fulvius, Mr WORRELL,
Appius, Mr BENDER, Young Marcius, Miss MALE,
Tribunes of the People.

Sicinius, Mr THOMPSON, Brutus Mr HARRIS,
Citizens—First, Mr WEBSTER,
Second, Mr ROSS, Third, Mr M'IAN,
Fourth, Mr J. SMITH.

Yolumna, Mrs W. WEST, Virgilia, Miss VINCENT
Valeria Miss LEE, Servilia, Miss NICHOLSON.
After which (Third Time) an entirely New Nautical
Drama, in Two Acts, founded on a Tale by Washington
Irving, to be called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprise,' Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkes, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dematus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phœbe, Miss VINCENT.

Langford's House on the Sea-coast. Song, "The Silver Sea," Miss Vincent.
Inside of the "Ship," Public House. Song, "Twas off the Coast of Guinea
Land," Mr Ransford. Gun-Deck on board the "Free Trader," with Ta-
bleau from the celebrated Picture of "Smugglers Quarrelling." Swamping
of the Free Trader and her Crew.

FORTY THIEVES.

Cassim Baba, Mr THOMPSON, Mustapha, Mr WEBSTER,
Morgiana, Miss VINCENT.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4750. Wednesday, March 8, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

Fair Rosamond was performed last night for the fourth time to a crowded house with great applause; it was followed by the laughable Interlude of *My Neighbour's Wife*, and the Musical Entertainment of *The Waterman*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

AT this Theatre, last evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of *Coriolanus* was repeated with the new Drama of *False Colours; or, The Free-Trader*, and the Romance of *The Forty Thieves*. William Farren we hear was about to bring an action against the lessee for a breach of his engagement; Farren contended that the night he played at Brighton being in theatrical parlance an off night, when there was no performance at this house, he had a right to transfer his services elsewhere.

ADELPHI.—On Monday evening, a domestic Drama of powerful interest, entitled *The Gamester Father; or, Precept without Practice*, was produced at this Theatre with decided success. It is an adaptation of a French piece, called *L'Escroc*, and Mr. Yates announces that it has been in his possession for six months not wishing to have it supposed that it was written in consequence of a recent event in high life. It is a very clever little Drama, the dialogue is good, the incidents though few are striking, and the interest never flags throughout. The following is the story: the Count de Ferriers (Mr. Yates,) a high principled man, who had ever inculcated into the mind of his son Ernest, (Hemming) a horror of gaming, is tempted himself to gamble, & after losing all his fortune, turns the art he has acquired against others, & instead of being a *dupe* becomes a *cheat*, and thus amasses a large fortune. Ernest, after some years' absence, returns, and is surprised at the unusual splendor which surrounds him; it is soon however whispered to him that his father is a dishonest gamester, he instantly challenges the traducer, and hastens to his father for an explanation, which he cannot obtain, but the Count takes the duel upon himself, and after wounding his antagonist, extorts an apology. Ernest not satisfied, watches his father, and he detects him cheating at cards M. Dubourg, the father of his beloved Marie (Mrs. Yates.) An interesting interview then takes place between the father and son, and the former attempts suicide, Ernest prevents this, but insists on the money being returned to Dubourg. The Count overwhelmed with shame, determines to sacrifice himself to preserve the honor of his family, and pretexts the necessity of a voyage to India, and when he restores the money to Dubourg, says he merely meant to give him a lesson against gaming.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The acting of Mr. & Mrs. Yates and Mr. Hemming was truly excellent, and the getting up did honor to the taste and liberality of the management. The piece was repeated last night with great applause to a crowded house.

Last Saturday night, after the doors of the Olympic had been opened, and the audience comfortably seated in the pit, an Irish fruitseller ran in after a gentleman who had purchased a shilling's worth of oranges, and begged of him to change a bad shilling, which he (the gentleman) had paid him. The Irishman becoming abusive, the gentleman gave the fellow a shilling, at the same time receiving back the "spurious" piece of money, which proved to be an Indian coin of £1. 15s. value.

The Legitimate Drama!—The Sheffield papers in advertising the Benefit of Mr. Skerrett at the Theatre of that town, announce that on this occasion the visitors to the gallery, and pit all receive a number on entering, and afterwards the tickets will be drawn on the stage, and the holders of the fortunate numbers will receive as prizes *two pigs*, on application at the stage-door.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand yet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest Opera, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent Table d' Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needles. 4th, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. but I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.,—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, (4th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (betrothed to Rosamond) Mr. WILSON,
Sir Thomas Vaughan, (the King's Favorite) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet. Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,
Hubert, (Page to Sir Raymond) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.
Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. Sutton, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr Heath,
Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. Cooke, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.
Eleanor, (Queen of England) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (De Clifford's Daughter) Miss ROMER,
The Lady Blanche, (her Friend) Miss FANNY HEALY.

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.
Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Barouial Hall in De Clifford Castle. (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westmiuster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque. Wherin the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBLEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the Farce of

Turning the Tables.

Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER, Jack Humphries, Mr MEADOWS,
Patty Larkins, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the Second Act of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Mr MATHEWS, Albert, Mr F. COOKE,
Theodore, Mr BRINDAL, Count Carassa, Mr FENTON.

Nicolo, Mr MEADOWS, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Allesandro Massaroni, (the Brigand Chief) Mr COOPER,

Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD, Spoletto, Mr HENRY,
Ottavia, Miss LEE, Marie Grazie, Mrs HOOPER.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, the Tragedy of

M A C B E T H.

Duncan, King of Scotland,..... Mr THOMPSON,
Malcoim, Mr Worrall, Donalbain, Miss Deither,
Macbeth (2nd Time in this Country) Mr HAMBLIN,
Macduff, Mr PRITCHARD,
Banquo,..... Mr G. BENNETT,
Fleance, Miss LANE, Lenox, Mr HARRIS,
Rosse, Mr J. WEBSTER,
First Officer, Mr JONES, Second, Mr J. SMITH,
Physician,..... Mr HUCKEL,
Lady Macbeth,..... Mrs W. WEST,
Gentlewoman, Miss NICHOLSON,
Witches—Hecate,..... Mr RANSFORD,
First Witch, Mr TILBURY,
Second Witch Mr WEBSTER,
Third Witch, Mr M'IAN.
After which, the Comedy of

Katherine & Petruchio.

Petruchio, Mr PRITCHARD.

Baptista, Mr THOMPSON, Hortensio, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Music Master, Mr BENDER, Grumio, Mr WEBSTER,
Biondello, Mr M'IAN, Pedro, Mr COLLETT,
Katherine,..... Miss H. FAUCIT,
Curtis, Mrs GARRICK, Bianca, Miss LEE.
After which (Fourth Time) an entirely New Nautical
Drama, in Two Acts, founded on a Tale by Washington
Irving, to be called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,') Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phoebe, Miss VINCENT.

Langford's House on the Sea-coast. Song, "The Silver Sea," Miss Vincent.
Inside of the "Ship," Public House. Song, "Twas off the Coast of Guinea
Land," Mr Ransford. Gun-Deck on board the "Free Trader," with Ta-
bleau from the celebrated Picture of "Smugglers Quarrelling." Swamping
of the Free Trad'r and her Crew.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer:
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4751. Thursday, March 9, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—The lovers of Music enjoyed a great treat at this Theatre last night, where there was an admirable selection given from Haydn, Handel, and the modern masters. Braham sang ‘In native worth,’ ‘The Battle of the Angels,’ and ‘Mad Tom,’ and Misses Rainforth, Smith, and Madame Sala, Messrs. Leffler and Parry, gave each some of their most favorite airs. Buckingham's Imitations, the Comicalities of Harley and M. Barnett, with *Tableaux Vivans*, made a capital bill. There are but three more nights of the Lenten Entertainments, which are become very popular. Harley, who is as estimable in private life, as he is deservedly popular in his professional, takes his Benefit at this fashionable Theatre on Monday night, on which occasion his friends and patrons will have the opportunity of witnessing the first performance of the new Burletta of *The Postilion*, with the whole of Adam's music, which will include the entire vocal strength of the company. Besides this attractive novelty, there will be a new Comic Burletta, in which Harley will sustain the principal character, with a variety of other entertainments, including *Mr. Pickwick's* first visit to this Theatre. Few actors might rely with so much safety on their popularity to ensure them a good Benefit as Harley, yet still fewer take so much pains to get their patrons such good entertainment as does that favorite comedian. There cannot be the slightest doubt of the Theatre overflowing on next Monday night.

Mendelsshon's Oratorio of *Paul* was performed for the first time in London on Tuesday evening at Exeter Hall, by the members of the Sacred Harmonic Society, a numerous and respectable body of amateurs who meet there every Tuesday evening. The Oratorio of *Paul* was originally produced on the 22nd of last May at the Musical Festival of Dusseldorf on the Rhine, where it was received with the greatest enthusiasm. On the last day of the Liverpool Festival, October the 7th, it was first executed in England.

There has been a marked difference in the strength of the orchestra on each occasion. At Dusseldorf the chorus consisted of 364 voices, and the band of 172 players, making a total of 536 performers. At Liverpool the chorus amounted to 132, and the band to 72, total 204. At Exeter Hall there were nearly 300 vocal and instrumental performers in the orchestra, but the proportion of the former was by far too great, and the elaborate accompaniments suffered seriously through the overpowering mass of voices. The glorious chorales and sterling chorusses, with rich fugues, are the most attractive features of *St. Paul*. Calm gran-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

deur is the prominent beauty which the highly gifted composer has attained in this masterly production.

Niedermeyer's new Opera, in five acts, entitled *Stadelalias* was produced on Saturday night last at the Academie Royale de Musique, in Paris, with immense success. The libretto of the Opera, which is the joint production of Messrs. Deschamps and Pacini, is founded on the history of the celebrated singer and composer Stradella, a Neapolitan, who was born about 1650; the authors have however deviated from the facts by making the Opera end happily. The French critics say of the music that it is vigorous and original, as well as simple and elegant. A trio in the second act, a scena in the first, a trio in the third, and a long concerted piece, are the gems of the work. Nourrit enacted the hero, and Madlle. Falcon Leonora his beloved. The scenery and decorations are affirmed to be unparalleled in the annals of spectacle. The variety of pomp, of situations, of costume, and of antient reliques, have never been equalled. Venice with her rich architecture, singular bridges, blue sea, and her thousand vessels; then Rome with her marble temples, immortal ruins, aquaducts, barren country, deserted villas, old forests of pine, &c. all pass in splendid array.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the *Theatrical Observer*.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps them all*.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle Work*, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

But I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (4th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Bamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. Sutton, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr Heath,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. Cooke, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque, Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBLEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the Farce of

Turning the Tables.

Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER, Jack Humphries, Mr MEADOWS,

Patty Larkins, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the Second Act of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Mr MATHEWS, Albert, Mr F. COOKE,
Theodore, Mr BRINDAL, Count Caraffa, Mr FENTON.

Nicolo, Mr MEADOWS, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Allesandro Massaroni. (*the Brigand Chief*) Mr COOPER,

Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD, Spoletto, Mr HENRY,
Ottavia, Miss LEE, Marie Grazie, Mrs HOOPER.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

M A C B E T H.

Duncan, King of Scotland,..... Mr THOMPSON,
Malcolm, Mr Worrall, Donalbain, Miss Deither,
Macbeth (2nd Time in this Country) Mr HAMBLIN,
Macduff, Mr PRITCHARD,
Banquo,..... Mr G. BENNETT,
Fleance, Miss LANE, Lenox, Mr HARRIS,
Rosse, Mr J. WEBSTER,
First Officer, Mr JONES, Second, Mr J. SMITH,
Physician,..... Mr HUCKEL,
Lady Macbeth,..... Mrs W. WEST,
Gentlewoman, Miss NICHOLSON,
Witches—Hecate,..... Mr RANSFORD,
First Witch, Mr TILBURY,
Second Witch,..... Mr WEBSTER,
Third Witch, Mr M'IAN.
After which, the Comedy of

Katherine & Petruchio.

Petruchio, Mr PRITCHARD.

Baptista, Mr THOMPSON, Hortensio, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Music Master, Mr BENDER, Grumio, Mr WEBSTER,
Biondello, Mr M'IAN, Pedro, Mr COLLETT,
Katherine,..... Miss H. FAUCIT,
Curtis, Mrs GARRICK, Bianca, Miss LEE.
To conclude with, (Fourth Time) an entirely New Nautical
Drama, in Two Acts, founded on a Tale by Washington
Irving, to be called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,') Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkes, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phoebe, Miss VINCENT.

Langford's House on the Sea-coast. Song, "The Silver Sea," Miss Vincent.
Inside of the "Ship," Public House. Song, "Twas off the Coast of Guinea
Land," Mr Ransford. Gun-Deck on board the "Free Trader," with Ta-
bleau from the celebrated Picture of "Smugglers Quarrelling." Swamping
of the Free Trader and her Crew.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—Othello.

No. 4752. Friday, March 10, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THERE was another crowded house here last evening, to witness the fifth representation of *Fair Rosamund*: it went off with great spirit; it was followed by *Turning the Tables*, and *The Brigand*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

The Tragedy of *Macbeth* was repeated at this Theatre last night, when Mr. Lambton personated the principal character for the second time; it is we think unquestionably the best thing he has done, and would be still better did he alter a few less. Pritchard's *Macduff* is an excellent performance, we never saw the scene in which *Macduff* receives the account of the slaughter of his family better acted. After the Tragedy, *Shakespeare's Katherine*, and *Petruchio* was performed; the principal characters by Miss Helen Faucit and Pritchard; it is so long since that young lady has acted, that we began to think she was shelved. *False Colours; or, the Free-trader* concluded the evening's entertainments. We are glad to find that William Farren and the lessee have settled their difference without having recourse to the gentlemen of the long robe; that clever comedian will re-appear immediately after Easter.

Flight of Alexander Lee.—"We heard the last note of the composer of 'The Mountain's Brow' as he fled from the sons of Agrippa. It is said that he is no longer a manager in Dublin, but has sought safety in the country of *Rob Roy*, 'where the deer are wildly bounding.' He departed a few nights since, the Abbey Street Theatre was crowded to excess on his Benefit night. He was announced for *Count Bellego*, but having espied a monstrous wretch of a bailiff amongst the audience, he chaunted 'Away, away to the Mountain's Brow,' and took fairly to his heels. The money was returned to the disappointed audience. Several literary gentlemen complain that the composer made certain dramatic compositions of theirs, the companions of his journey, and are loud in condemnation accordingly in sounding a 'hunter's bugle' after the ex-manager. Mr. Beverly's leases are much regretted, for he has won golden opinions by his honorable conduct. Mrs. Waylett has been expected to prop up the Abbey concerns, but she resolutely declined appearing, as long as her composer was the manager—her former position in that regard being too fresh to the public memory to render an engagement in Abbey Street, comfortable or lucrative to the parties concerned.

The Light of other Days.—As the sons of the poor old blind fiddler, known about the city as "Old Tuesday" were pursuing their hereditary avocations down one of the lanes in the city on

Wednesday, a lackadaysical young gentleman after bestowing a few pence, asked them for the "The Light of other Days." "Ve karnt play that ere," said the boy. "Can't? why not?" "Cos we never does!" "But why, my good boy?" "A cause it orts father's feelings, Sir."

One of Talma's intimate friends, whom he was in the habit of seeing every day, departed for America, where he remained several years. During his absence from Europe, he was often deeply mortified at not hearing from his old friend Talma, who never answered his letters. Almost immediately on his return to Paris, the gentleman went to the Theatre and enquired for Talma. He was shewn to the apartment of the celebrated actor. Talma was dressing for the part of *Manlius*, and when the gentleman entered the room he was fastening his sandals. Talma raised his head, and saw before him his friend Mr. C. who had left Europe some years previously—"How do you do?" said Talma, with as much coolness as if he had seen him only the day before. Mr. C. began to reproach him for not answering his letters. "How unjust you are," said Talma, "I have a letter written for you in my desk, it fills four pages." You shall have it this evening. Now complain of my neglect if you can."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit *KENDALL and SON*'s *Civil Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into *Turrell's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hote* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle's Work*, *Leicester square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.
but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, (6th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

Kleg Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (betrothed to Rosamond) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (the King's Favorite) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (Page to Sir Raymond) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester Mr F. Sutton, Bishop of Lincoln Mr Heath,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. Cooke, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (Queen of England) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (De Clifford's Daughter) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (her Friend) Miss FANNY HEALY,

Suttlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque. Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBELEI, and Mesdames Bennett. Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the Second Act of the New Grand Ballet, call'd The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,

Florinda, Miss BALLIN, Dona Dorothéa, Miss LEE,

Paquita, Madame P. GIUBELEI, Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the Drama of

The Hunter of the Alps

Feliz, Mr COOPER, Rosalvi, Mr WARDE,

Juan, Mr HENRY, Florio, Miss MARSHALL,

Julio, Master HILL, Jeronymo, Mr HUGHES,

Baptista, Mr BEDFORD, Marco, Mr MEARS.

Helena di Rosalvi, Mrs W. CLIFFORD, Genevieve, Miss POOLE.

On Monday, Richard the Third, and Cinderella,

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, the Play of

VIRGINIUS.

Appius Claudius, Mr G. BENNETT,
Siccius Dentatus, Mr M'IAN,
Virginia, Mr HAMBLIN
Numitorius, Mr THOMPSON,
Icilius, Mr PRITCHARD,
Caius Claudius, Mr HARRIS,
Lucius, Mr J. WEBSTER, Titus, Mr BENDER,
Sextus, Mr BECKETT,
Vibulanus, Mr Worrell, Spurius Oppius, Mr Smith
Marcus, Mr Collett, Publius, Mr Winter,
Cneius, Mr Huckle, Servius, Mr Ransford,
Romus, Mr Ross, Decius, Mr Paulo,
Virginia, Miss VINCENT.

Servia, Mrs W. WEST, Slave, Miss PARTRIDGE.

After which, the First Act of the Laughable Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London

Don Giovanni, Miss VINCENT, Leporello, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr F. Finikin, Mr PRITCHARD, Charon, Mr M'IAN,
Mr Deputy English, Mr THOMPSON,
Pluto, Mr HARRIS, Mercury, Mr WORRELL
Bredcak, Mr RANSFORD, Drainemdry, Mr TILBURY,
Squalling Fan, Miss LAND, Mrs Drainemdry, Mrs GARRICK.

To conclude with, (5th Time) an entirely New Nautical Drama,
in Two Acts, founded on a Tale, by Washington Irving, called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,' Mr T. P. COOKE,
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Wake, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Demasius, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER
Phoebe, Miss VINCENT.

Langford's House on the Sea-coast. Song, "The Silver Sea," Miss Vincent.
Inside of the "Ship," Public House. Song. Twas off the Coast of Guinea
Land," Mr Ransford. Gun-Deck on board the "Free Trader," with Ta
bleau from the celebrated Picture of "Smugglers Quarrelling." Swamping
of the Free Trader and her Crew.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4753. Saturday, March 11, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

ADELPHI.—The proprietors of this popular place of amusement have proved this Lent the truth of the old saying "It is an ill wind that blows no one good," for the closing of the two Patent Theatres on Wednesdays and Fridays, has been the cause of this house being literally crammed on those nights. Great praise however is due to the management, for the entertainments have been as far as the authorities would allow, varied and excellent of their kind. Last night the house was crowded in every part, and doubtless will be so the only two remaining nights of the Lenten entertainments, Wednesday and Friday, in next week, more especially as the Bedouin Arabs terminate their engagement on the following night Saturday. Inconsequence of the extension of the license till the end of May, Mr. Yates is preparing several splendid novelties for the Easter holidays, one will be a grand Spectacle called *The King of the Danube*, which will embody all the principal incidents and extraordinary effects of the popular grand Ballet called *La Fille du Danube*, to see which, Taglioni as the heroine, all Paris has been flocking since its production. Mrs. Honey has been engaged to personate the *The Lily of the Danube*. Mr. Yates will thus forestall the large Theatres in the production of this novelty, as he did with *Robert le Diable* and *La Revolt du Serail*. Such spirit and enterprise deserve the patronage of the public.

NEW STRAND THEATRE.—Those who wish to kill an evening on Wednesdays and Fridays, should pay a visit to this Theatre, where they will find an entertainment comprising every thing which the Lord Chamberlain considers sacred for those particular nights. Recitations and personations, coming songs, comic dancing, tricks at cards, so clever they might give hints to the most dexterous member of Graham's, tableaux, dissolving views, &c. &c. and making a most amusing *melange*.

Thursday morning a select party of nobility and gentry met at the Hanover Square Rooms, at the invitation of the officers of the Royal Horse Guards, to hear the fine band of that regiment perform a selection of music. The band consists of seven clarinets, two oboes, three flutes, three bassoons, four horns, two trumpets, two serpents, three trombones, one ophicleide, with drums, triangle, and cymbals, making a total of 33 players. They played in the finest style Mozart's overture to *Zauberflöte*, Beethoven's *Prometheus*, Auber's *Bronze Horse*, besides pieces from the Operas of Barnett, Bellini, Rossini, and Donizetti. All these compositions are well arranged for the wind instruments by Tutton, the master of the band. There is we believe an intention of having during the season morning

promenades, whilst the talents of the band will be called into play. The precision with which these difficult wind instruments execute the passages written for the stringed ones, is a remarkable proof of the great improvement in our military bands.

At the time Sheridan stood a contested election for Westminster, the interest that attended the contest had at its close become intense, and every spot, whence the candidates might be seen or heard, was crowded in the extreme. A sailor anxious to acquire a view of the scene of action, after all his exertion to push his way through the crowd had proved fruitless, resolved on the nautical expedient of climbing one of the poles, which supported a booth directly in front of the hustings, from the very top of which Jack was enabled to contemplate all that occurred below. As the dramatic orator commenced his speech, his eye fell on the elevated mariner, whom he had no sooner observed than he rendered the situation applicable to his own by stating that "had he but other five hundred voters as upright as the *perpendicular* gentleman before him, they would yet place him, where he was at the head of the pole."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the *Theatrical Observer*.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my Palmer's *Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, viva it "Her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAM TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING cuts them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit KENDALL and SON'S *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished, at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment put into the Harmonic Meeting, held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for, which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Need *étoile*, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

At I intrude, beg pardon—Yours, &c.,—PAUL PRY.

Theatze Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (6th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Bentin. The Decorations, &c, by B'amice.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS.

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr. GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (betrothed to Rosamond) Mr. WILSON

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (the King's Favorite) Mr. SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr. HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr. MEARS; Le Comte Marcel, Mr. S. JONES,

Hubert, (Page to Sir Raymond) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester Mr. F. Sutton, Bishop of Lincoln Mr. Heath,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr. Benson & Mr. James.

Other Retainers, Mr. F. Cooke, & Mr. Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris-Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (Queen of England) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond, (De Clifford's Daughter) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (her Friend) Miss FANNY HEALY.

Sutlers, Messrs. Alcock, Bogen, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, PeeresSES, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloister's at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque: Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time, to be represented by Mr. GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBELEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chesser, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the Second Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr. WIELAND, Cophus, Mr. G. GILBERT,

Florinda, Miss BALLIN, Dona Dorotéa, Miss LEE,

Paquita, Madame P. GIUBELEI, Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the Drama of

The Hunter of the Alps

Felix, Mr. COOPER, Rosalvi, Mr. WARDE

Janu, Mr. HENRY, Florio, Miss MARSHALL,

Julio, Master HILL, Jeronymo, Mr. HUGHES,

Baptista, Mr. BEDFORD, Marco, Mr. MEARS,

Helena di Rosalvi, Mrs. W. CLIFFORD, Genevieve, Miss POOLE,

On Monday, Richard the Third, and Cinderella.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of
VIRGINIUS.

Appius Claudius, Mr G. BENNETT,
Siccius Dentatus, Mr M'IAN,
Virginius Mr HAMBLIN
Numitorius, Mr THOMPSON,
Icilius, Mr PRITCHARD,
Caius Claudius, Mr HARRIS,
Lucius, Mr J. WEBSTER, Titus, Mr BENDER,
Sextus, Mr BECKETT,
Vibulanus, Mr Worrell, Spurius Oppius, Mr Smith
Marcus, Mr Collett, Publius, Mr Winter,
Cneius, Mr Huckel, Servius, Mr Ransford,
Romus, Mr Ross, Decius, Mr Paulo,
Virginia, Miss VINCENT.
Servia, Mrs W. WEST, Slave, Miss PARTRIDGE.

After which, the First Act of the Laughable Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London

Don Giovanni, Miss VINCENT, Leporello, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr F. Finikin, Mr PRITCHARD, Charon, Mr M'IAN,
Mr Deputy English, Mr THOMPSON,
Pluto, Mr HARRIS, Mercury, Mr WORRELL,
Firedrake, Mr RANSFORD, Drainemdry, Mr TILBURY,
Squalling Fan, Miss LAND, Mrs Drainemdry. Mrs GARRICK,

To conclude with, (5th Time) an entirely New Nautical Drama,
in Two Acts, founded on a Tale, by Washington Irving, called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,') Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phœbe, Miss VINCENT,

Langford's House on the Sea-coast. Song, "The Silver Sea," Miss VINEENT.
Inside of the "Ship," Public House. Song, "Twas Goff the Coast of Guinea
Land," Mr Ransford. Gun-Deck on board the "Free Trader," with Ta-
bleau from the celebrated Picture of "Smugglers Quarrelling." Swamping
of the Free Trader and her Crew.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4754. *Monday, March 13, 1837.* Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THERE was a good house here on Saturday night, when Mr. Hamblin repeated his personation of the character of *Virginius*, in Sheridan Knowles's Play of that name; his performance elicited great applause, and on the falling of the curtain the call for his re-appearance was so unanimous that he came forward to bow his thanks. The other entertainments were the first act of *Giovanni in London*, and *False Colours*. Mr. Collins is re-engaged at this Theatre, and most probably Mr. and Mrs. H. Wallack would also have been replaced in their former situations, had they not by placarding the streets with their appeal closed the door of reconciliation. Did they expect that the public would go to the Theatre & demand of the lessee their return? If so, they miscalculate the value of their talents; and we have often heard it remarked in the Theatre, that H. Wallack was particularly ungracious to the public in his situation of stage-manager. There are various reports respecting the future lesseership of this Theatre; among the *on dits*, is that Messrs. Forrest and Hamblin are inclined to speculate as joint lessees. Mr. Willis Jones also is talked of, but it is said that Mr. Osbaldestone is not yet tired of the managerial sceptre.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening, the Opera of *Fair Rosamond* was performed to a full house, with *Turning the Tables*, and *The Hunter of the Alps*. It is said to be the intention of Mr. Bunn to open the Lyceum Theatre on Easter Monday, with an English Operatic company, where they will perform four times a week, and the French company after the 23d. of April, twice a week. There is still a rumour that the lessee intends to raise his prices at this Theatre, 5s. for the boxes, and so on in proportion for the pit and galleries, is now talked of. The Theatrical Fund Dinner of this establishment takes place on Wednesday, at the Freemason's Tavern, Lord Francis Egerton is expected to take the chair. Mr. Harley, the master, will deliver an extemporeaneous address on the merits of the charity. The musical department will be complete under the direction of Mr. T. Cooke. Mr. Forrest is one of the vice presidents, *Jim Crow* Rice has offered his services. On Thursday, Mr. Duncombe called the attention of the House of Commons to the petition presented by him on the previous Monday from the lessee of this Theatre, when in consequence of the UnderSecretary of the Home Office, being absent, the subject was postponed. Mr. Bunn deserves great praise for his conduct in this affair.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—Mr. Harley takes his Benefit this evening at this house, and has provided an entertainment which

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

for variety and novelty could not be surpassed. There is not an actor on the stage who deserves patronage more than Harley, for there is not one who has contributed more to the amusement of the public. His exertion in behalf of the Theatrical Fund adds another to his numerous claims on all lovers of the Drama.

“ Nearly all persons connected with theatres and theatricals are talking of a new act of Parliament to repeal that of 1737, now in force, and to place all the playhouses of the Kingdom under the superintendence of the Lord Chamberlain. We think that even this would be an important improvement of the present law; but there are not a few who contend that no salutary regulation at all in these times is necessary, and that the public alone ought to decide what Theatres shall or shall not be open, by supporting or deserting them. Of this opinion we have long professed ourselves; nobody thinks it expedient to have it determined by authority how many butcher’s shops shall be opened in the metropolis, though proper care is taken that bad and unwholesome meat shall not be sold. So we say of Theatres; let due precaution be used that only nutritious moral food be given to the mind, and the more numerous the playhouses are, the better for the public improvement.”—*Sunday Journal.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I’ve arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White’s celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer’s Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday’s trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*’s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*’s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Mr. Editor, I beg to inform you the most important advantage is now offered to the public, at Kendall’s and Sons, *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand; understand they are immediately going to retire from the Retail Trade, and their extensive stock of useful, splendid, and elegant fancy articles are to be sold at a tremendous sacrifice.

Friday, step into *Turrill’s*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, *Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d’Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood’s* curious *Needle Work*, *Leicester Square*—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

As I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry the Sixth, Mr MATHEWS,
Prince of Wales Miss POOLE,
Duke of York, Miss MARSHALL,
Duke of Glo'ster, (Third Time) Mr E. FORREST,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Richmond Mr WARDE,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr HOOPER,
Earl of Oxford Mr HOWELL,
Lord Stanley, Mr DIDDEAR,
Lord Mayor Mr HUGHES,
Tressel, Mr BRINDAL,
Ratcliff Mr F. COOKE,
Catesby, Mr HENRY,
Lieutenant of the Tower Mr Shuter,
Officer, Mr Fenton,
Forrest, Mr Matthews, Dighton, Mr Heath,
Queen, Miss HUDDART,
Lady Anne Miss TAYLOR,
Duchess of York, Mrs W. GLIFFORD,

To conclude with, the Last Two Acts of the Opera of

C I N D E R E L L A.

Eelix, Mr WILSON,
Baron Pumpolino Mr GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr HENRY,
Dandini, Mr SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr MEADOWS,
Page Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS,
Thisbe, Mrs EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE

To-morrow, Fair Rosamond, and Blue Beard.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF
MR H A M B L I N.

And the Last Night of his Performance, previously to his departure for America.

This Evening, Maturin's Tragedy of
B E R T R A M.

St Aldobrand, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Prior, Mr G. BENNETT,
Bertram, Mr HAMBLIN,
1st Monk, Mr HARRIS, 2d Monk, Mr THOMPSON
3rd Monk, Mr WORRELL,
1st Robber, Mr COLLETT,
2d Robber, Mr J. SMITH, Hugo, Mr ROSS,
Pietro, Mr Bender, Page, Miss LANE,
Imogene, (First Time) Miss H. FAUCIT,
Clotilda, Miss LEE, Teresa, Miss NICHOLSON

After which, the Farce of The
Virginian Mummy.

Dr Galen, Mr TILBURY,
Captain Rifle Mr PRITCHARD,
Charles, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Ginger Blue Mr T. D. RICE,
O'Leary, Mr THOMPSON,
Mr Patient Mr BENDER,
Schoolmaster, Mr J. SMITH,
Lucy, Miss LEE, Susan, Miss NICHOLSON
In the course of the Piece, Mr RICE will sing the Song of '**JIM CROW.**'

To conclude with, (6th Time) an entirely New Nautical Drama
in Two Acts, founded on a Tale, by Washington Irving, called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,') Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phoebe, Miss VINCENT.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer:
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4755. *Tuesday, March 14, 1837.* Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening the Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was represented at this Theatre, when Mr. Forrest personated the *Duke of Glo'ster* for the third time. The Tragedy was followed by the last two acts of the Opera of *Cinderella*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MR. HAMBLIN took his Benefit at this Theatre last night, previous to his return to America, on which occasion was performed, for the first time at this house, Maturin's Tragedy of *Bertram*, the Farce of *The Virginian Mummy*, in which "Jim Crow," was introduced by Mr. Rice, and the Drama called *False Colours*. It is said that Maturin was induced to write this Tragedy in consequence of the great success of Shiel's *Emigrants* at the Crown Street Theatre, in Dublin, at which Theatre Maturin offered *Bertram* in 1814 where it was rejected. After the lapse of two years he was persuaded by a friend to submit his Tragedy to Sir Walter Scott, (with whom he was in correspondence,) for his opinions. Sir Walter was so struck with the Play, that he sent it with a strong recommendation to Lord Byron, who was then on the committee of Drury Lane Theatre, and who was also pleased with the Play, it was produced at that Theatre, May the 18th, 1816, and its success was unequivocal and brilliant. The character of *Imagine*, which the author wrote for Miss O'Neil, was played by a debutante, Miss Somerville, (now Mrs. Bunn) who with all the difficulties of a first appearance to encounter, mainly contributed to the success of the author, and established her own. Kean was the hero, and it was one of his finest performances. As *Bertram* originally stood, it was somewhat different in its construction from the Drama as it was acted and published; the machinery used by Maturin was dismissed at the suggestion of Lord Byron. In the original, *Bertram* is represented as having been excited to the murder of *St. Aldobrand* by a supernatural being—a fiend, who in the disguise of a solitary Knight, infests the gloomy recesses of an adjacent forest. Maturin relinquished this part of his Play with great regret, and never afterwards spoke of without expressing his dissent from the judgment which condemned it to oblivion.

ST. JAMES'S.—Yesterday evening that popular comedian, Mr. Harley, who is stage-manager of this Theatre, had a benefit here, and we are happy to say that every part of the house was crammed. He gave his patrons a new musical Burletta, called *The Postilion*, which is an English version of Adolph Adam's Opera of *Le Postilion de Longjumeau*, which has been so attractive at the Opera Comique in Paris. The story of this Burletta is light and very amusing, much more so than the generality

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

of Operatic *libretti*, and the music is melodious, sparkling, and abounds with ingeniously arranged concerted pieces. It went off in the best possible manner, and was admirably well done. Braham as *The Postilion*, and afterwards principal singer at the French Opera, was highly effective, both in his singing and acting. Miss Rainforth also exhibited greater talent as an actress than most people would give her credit for; in a scene where she alternately changed her voice and manner in speaking so as to personate a country girl and a fine lady she was eminently successful, and greatly applauded. Leffler and J. Parry were excellent in their respective parts. *The Postilion* will prove quite a hit. When Harley appeared in *Is She His Wife?* he was welcomed with shouts of applause; he afterwards sang a comic song in the character of *Mr. Pickwick*, written by Boz; he dressed the character admirably, and gave all the points of the song with infinite humor; it elicited roars of laughter and applause. *The Strange Gentleman* concluded.

Flourishing state of the Drama.—On Thursday last at the time appointed for the curtain to rise at the Brighton Theatre, there was not a single person present.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* read for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Mr. Editor, I beg to inform you the most important advantage is now offered to the public, at Kendall's and Sons, Civet Cat, 417, West Strand; under the roof they are immediately going to retire from the Retail Trade, and their extensive stock of useful, splendid, and elegant fancy articles are to be sold at a tremendous sacrifice.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dress Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment past into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased I stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious *Needle-Work*. Quite—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. but I intrude—beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (7th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.
The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Biamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.
King Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (betrothed to Rosamond) Mr WILSON

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (the King's Favorite) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (Page to Sir Raymond) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester Mr F. SUTTON, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr HEATH,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. Cooke, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (Queen of England) Miss BETTS

Rosamond (De Clifford's Daughter) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (her Friend) Miss FANNY HEALY,

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in Dr. Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque, Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBLEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Cheser, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

To conclude with, the Romance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique, Mr MATHews,

Selim Mr HENRY,

Ibrahim, Mr BARTLEY,

Hassan Mr HONNER,

Shacabac, Mr DURUSEL,

Fatima Miss BETTS,

Irene, Mrs EAST,

Beda Mrs HUMBY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening Shakspeare's Tragedy of

M A C B E T H.

Duncan, King of Scotland,..... Mr THOMPSON,
Malcolm, Mr Worrall, Donalbain, Miss Deither,
Macbeth Mr HAMBLIN,
Macduff, Mr PRITCHARD,
Banquo,..... Mr G. BENNETT,
Fleance, Miss LANE, Lenox, Mr HARRIS,
Rosse, Mr J. WEBSTER,
First Officer, Mr JONES, Second, Mr J. SMITH,
Physician,..... Mr HUCKEL,
Lady Macbeth,..... Mrs W. WEST,
Gentlewoman, Miss NICHOLSON,
Witches—Hecate,..... Mr RANSFORD,
First Witch, Mr TILBURY,
Second Witch Mr WEBSTER,
Third Witch, Mr M'IAN.

After which, the Comedy of

Katherine & Petruchio.

Petruchio, Mr PRITCHARD,
Baptista, Mr THOMPSON, Hortensio, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Music-Master, Mr BENDER, Grumio, Mr WEBSTER,
Biondello, Mr M'IAN, Pedro, Mr COLLETT,
Tailor, Mr ROSS, Walter, Mr HUCKEL,
Nathaniel, Mr BECKETT, Gregory, Mr PAULO,
Gabriel, Mr J. SMITH,
Katherine,..... Miss H. FAUCIT,
Curtis, Mrs GARRICK, Bianca, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, (7th Time) an entirely New Nautical Drama
in Two Acts, founded on a Tale, by Washington Irving, called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,' Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawke', (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phœbe, Miss VINCENT.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4756. Wednesday, March 15, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE seventh performance of Barnett's new Opera of *Fair Rosamond* attracted a crowded house here last evening; the afterpiece was the Romance of *Blue Beard*. The Grand Melo-Dramatic Romance of *Valentine & Orson* is preparing for Easter Monday.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

LAST night *The Pilot* was substituted for *Macbeth*, at this Theatre, in consequence of the sudden indisposition of Mr. Hamlin, who was unable to perform. The second piece was the Comedy of *Katherine and Petruchio*, which was extremely well acted; Pritchard playing the hero, and Helen Faust the heroine; the entertainments of the evening concluded with the Nautical Drama of *False Colours*. A new Eastern Spectacle is preparing for Easter Monday, founded on one of the tales in the Arabian Nights Entertainments, to be called *Noureddin, and the Fair Persian; or the Bright Star of Morn*.

A new Opera, in three acts, entitled *Ildegonda* was produced at the Italian Opera in Paris last week with enthusiastic success. The libretto is from the pen of Signor Giannoni, a poet of some repute in Italy, and the story which is simple is intelligibly told. In respect to the music, "Marliani" observe the French critics, "has realized, and even exceeded, the expectations which his production of *Il Bravo*, brought out three years since, had excited. His talents have ripened by his musical studies. His new Opera partakes more of the melodious and harmonious school of Bellini than of the chromatic system of Rossini. Marliani has used with intelligence and tact the qualities with which he is gifted, and has supplied a work replete with fresh and graceful subjects, flowing melodies and energetic inspirations. The instrumentation is clever, and in his concerted portions Marliani has wonderfully improved; the accompaniments are in good keeping and well subdued. Grisi is said to have eclipsed all her previous efforts by her display as the heroine. The scenery and decorations are also greatly commended.

At the circus of Wisbeach, last week, the gallery, with all the gods, came down with a tremendous crash into the riding ring; fortunately no one sustained any very serious injury, although many were slightly bruised. The accident was caused by the pole to which the tight rope was fixed, being attached to the wood work of the gallery.

In O'Keefe's account of the production of his Opera of *The Castle of Andalusia*, speaking of the adaptation of the music by Dr.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Arnold, he says "One morning he had played to me a beautiful Italian air to write words to it for *Lorenza*. On his going away; the maid servant of the house told me the gentleman who lodged up stairs over my head would be glad to see me. I returned my compliments, and would be happy to see the gentleman. An elderly gentleman, in night gown and slippers, came into my room and told me the air he had just heard played was his original composition, and added, with much good humor, that as he understood I was a dramatic writer, bringing out an Opera, I was very welcome to the air, and that if I chose I should have another of his, but he hoped he might be allowed to publish them for his own emolument. Much surprised, I asked the gentleman his name. He replied Giordani. On afterwards communicating the circumstance to Dr. Arnold, he with the frankness that was natural to him cheerfully consented to allow Giordani the sale of his two airs, with my words, and his own accompaniments. The first air is that beginning 'Heart beating,' and the second 'If I my heart surrender.'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to **MADAME TUSSAUD'S** interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is **PERRING'S** splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for **PERRING Caps** them all.

Mr. Editor, I beg to inform you the most important advantage is now offered to the public, at Kendall's and Sons, Civet Cat, 447, West Strand; understand they are immediately going to retire from the Retail Trade, and their extensive stock of useful, splendid, and elegant fancy articles are to be sold at a tremendous sacrifice.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend **EVANS** at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment went into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 3.

On Saturday, I examine **Miss Lindwood's** curious Need & Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

This Evening, this Theatre will be opened with
Varied Entertainments

PART I.

Overture—Handel.

Song, Mr J. PARRY, “Pour forth no more,”—
Handel,

Song, Miss RAINFORTH, “From Mighty Kings,”
Handel.

Recit. & Air, --Mr BRAHAM,--‘Total Eclipse,’

Song, Miss SMITH, “Gratias Agimus Tibi,”
Guglielmi.

Air, Mr LEFFLER, “With joy the impatient Hus-
bandman,”—Haydn.

Song, Madame SALA, “Lord to thee,”—Handel.

Duet, Mr J. PARRY and Mr LEFFLER, “The
Lord is a man of war,”—Handel.

Leader of the Band Mr. Stansbury.

After which,

The Astonishing Feats,

of Signor BOLENO, M. DUELIN, and M. SIMON

Mr ELIASON will perform a Concerto on the Violin.

Singing by Mr M. BARNETT.

PART II.

Overture—Anacreon—Cherubini.

Ballad, (first time,) Mr LEFFLER, ‘Oh ! my love
has an eye of the softest blue,’ W. Bayley.

Song, Mr BRAHAM,--‘Kelvin Grove’

Ballad, Madame SALA, ‘She wore a wreath,’—
J. P. Knight.

‘Lord Byron’s Farewell to Tom Moore,’ Mr G.
STANSBURY, (by desire) (Ac. by himself on
the Piano-Forte

Duet, Misses SMITH, ‘Ravisa qual Alna,’—May-
erbeer.

Song, Mr BRAHAM,--‘ Bay of Biscay, O’
 Comic Italian Trio, performed extemporaneously
 by Mr J. PARRY, (accompanying himself on the
 (Piano-Forte.

Song, Miss RAINFORTH.

Song, Mr LEFFLER, ‘ Whilst the Lads of the
 Village.

New Ballad, (first time,) Miss J. SMITH, ‘ A nice
 little man,’—J. Blewitt.

Comic Echo Quartetto, Miss RAINFORTH, Mr J.
 PARRY, & the Echoes, (Poetry by T. Dibdin, Esq.

Conductor, who will preside at the Piano-Forte
Mr G. STANSBURY.

At the End of the Second Part,

The Grecian Statues.

By Signor BOLENO, M. DEULIN, & M. SIMON.

Miss ALLISON will recite, “ The Captive,”
 Mr M. BARNETT will sing, ‘ The Court of King’s Bench’

Mr BUCKINGHAM

Will make his Appearance, and introduce his

Imitations of London Performers

To terminate with the Song of ‘ The Steam Arm !’

To conclude with,

The Adventures of a Night.

BY SIGNOR BOLENO, M. DUELIN, & M. SIMON.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
 Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4757. Thursday, March 16, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

ST. JAMES'S—On Tuesday night the new Operatic Burletta of *The Postilion* was repeated with great applause, and last night the last but one of the Lenten Entertainments was given, in which Braham sung, "Total Eclipse," "Kelvin Grove," and "The Bay of Biscay;" J. Parry gave his Italian trio, and Miss Rainforth, the Misses Smith, and Mr. Leffler contributed their full portion to the harmony of the evening. There was a variety of other entertainments.

Mr. Warne, the box-book keeper of this house, takes his Benefit this evening, and as his urbane and polite manner in the discharge of his duties is a matter of notoriety, he will doubtless have a bumper. He has a capital bill of fare, three of the most attractive novelties of the season, and *The Irish Tutor*.

OLYMPIC.—The attraction of *The Two Figaros* continues undiminished, and *Riquet with the Tuft* as we foretold has run through the entire of the usual season. For the after season which commences on Easter Monday, the fair widow has several novelties in preparation. Liston will take his farewell of the stage on the close of this Theatre, and William Farren has been engaged to supply his place for the season commencing in October next. His acting will be seen to great advantage in this small Theatre.]

The Theatre, in Norton Folgate, which is to be called the City of London Theatre, is to be opened on Easter Monday. This Theatre has been built by Beazley, who like Vanburgh, unites the talent of a dramatist to that of an architect; it reflects the highest credit on his skill; the accommodation both before and behind the curtain being of the most superior kind, and not a seat in the theatre but will command a good view of the stage. The decorations which are in the best possible taste have been executed by Messrs. Crace, the decorators of the St. James's Theatre. It is calculated that the house will hold about £130 at 3s. the boxes, 2s. the pit, and 1s. the gallery.

During Sheridan's struggle to be chosen member for Westminster his addresses to his constituents were often interrupted by the tumult that arose from anxiety to get within hearing of him. A person mounted on a horse had penetrated to the very centre of the crowd, with more regard for himself than consideration towards others, as the animal he rode, affrighted by the noise, became equally annoying and dangerous to those by whom he was surrounded. The outcry was excessive, and while some strove to appease the clamour, others urged Sheridan to proceed. "Gentlemen" replied he to the latter "when the *chorus of the Horse and his Rider* is finished I shall commence."

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The Royal Gins.—The following curious account of this society, of which the late Mr. Kean is stated to have been a member, is given in the *Herts County Press* report of a meeting of "ladies," to establish a new temperance society in Barnet: "Mr. Dexter was introduced as a reformed drunkard, and the only surviving member out of fifteen persons who were admitted in one year into the celebrated club, instituted in 1817, near Covent Garden, by the late Edmund Kean, the actor, called the 'Royal Gins!' the eligibility of persons to be elected into which consisted in their drinking a pint of raw spirits at the bar of the club-house. Of the above fifteen persons eight died within the year of their election, and two became insane. Mr. Dexter's history of his miserable condition as a drunkard was horribly interesting, and having declared that the Total Abstinence Society had rescued him from despair and suicide, avowed his determination to preach the doctrine to the last hour of his life. He recommended the single ladies to make total abstinence a *sine quæ non* in the qualification of their admirers, which recommendation caused great merriment."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Mr. Editor, I beg to inform you the most important advantage is now offered to the public, at Kendall's and Sons, Civet Cat, 447, West Strand; understand they are immediately going to retire from the Retail Trade, and their extensive stock of useful, splendid, and elegant fancy articles are to be sold at a tremendous sacrifice.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood*'s curious Need'e-ork, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art. but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (8th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBILEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. SUTTON, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr HEATH,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. COOKE, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque. Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr. GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBILEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chesser, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the popular Farce of.

My Neighbour's Wife.

Mr Somerton, Mr COOPER, Mr Brown, Mr MEADOWS,

Mr Smith, Mr BARTLEY,

Mrs Somerton, Miss TAYLOR, Mrs Brown, Mrs PINCOTT.

Mrs Smith, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, the 2nd Act of the Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Mr MATHEWS,

Albert, Mr F. COOKE, Theodore, Mr BRINDAL,

Allesandro Massaroni, Mr COOPER,

Nicolo, Mr MEADOWS, Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD.

Ottavia, Miss LEE, Marie Grazie, Mrs HOOPER,

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening the Original Drama of **The Country Squire.**

Squire Broadlands, Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood,..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood, Mr PRITCHARD,
Guard, Mr HARRIS, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,
Richard....Mr J. Smith, John,....Mr Beckett,
Fanny Markham, Miss VINCENT
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE, Alice, Miss NICHOLSON,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER,

After which, (8th Time) an entirely New Nautical Drama
in Two Acts, founded on a Tale, by Washington Irving, called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,') Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phoebe, Miss VINCENT.

To conclude with the Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

The Admiral, Mr THOMPSON,
Captain Crosstree Mr J. WEBSTER
William, (with a Song) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Doggrass..... Mr TILBURY,
Blue Peter, Mr RANSFORD,
In which he will introduce the Song of "Black Ey'd Susan,"
Knatbrain. Mr WEBSTER,
Jacob Twig, Mr ROSS, Quid, Mr COLLETT,
Yarn, Mr Ludford, Ploughshare, Mr Paulo,
Black Eyed Susan, Miss VINCENT,
Dolly Mayflower..... Miss NICHOLSON,
In the course of the Piece,

A Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. Cooke & Mad. Vedy.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4758. Friday, March 17, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments, at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were *The Country Squire*, *False Colours*, and *Black Eyed Susan*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

BARNETT's Opera of *Fair Rosamond* was repeated last night, with *My Neighbour's Wife*, and the second act of *The Brigand*. The Twentieth Anniversary of that admirable charity, the Theatrical Fund of this establishment, was celebrated at the Freemason's Tavern on Wednesday, Ben Bond Cabbell, Esq. in the chair. After the health of the King, Queen, and the Duke of Sussex, the chairman proposed "the health of Mr. Harley, and prosperity to the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund," upon which that gentleman delivered one of the neatest speeches ever spoken, which, was not our space so confined, we should feel great pleasure in giving verbatim. He commenced by saying there were two things he could not accomplish, "a long face and a short speech," but we are sure his hearers on this occasion did think his speech too short. He eulogised the stage, paid a merited compliment to his lamented predecessor, Jack Bannister, and indeed left no topic connected with the business of the day untouched; the rapt attention of the company, and their fervent applause, shewed the sense they entertained of the eloquence of the speaker. The guests were numerous and respectable, and the subscriptions amounted to more than £1000. Mr. Forrest's munificent donation of £50 was hailed with great applause. *Jim Crow* gave £10. The latter returned thanks when "Prosperity to the American stage" was drunk. Mr. T. Cooke had provided a great musical treat, and the evening went off with the greatest hilarity.

It is our painful duty to announce the death of that celebrated comedian John Fawcett, who expired at Botley, in Hampshire, on Sunday last in his 69th year. He was born in London, and at the age of 15 apprenticed to a tradesman, but soon decamped to Margate, and made his first public appearance on the stage as *Courtall*, in *The Belle's Stratagem*, under the name of Foote. He then joined Tate Wilkinson's company, resumed his own name and remained in the York circuit some years. On the 21st of September 1791, Fawcett made his debut at Covent Garden Theatre as *Caleb*, in *He Would be a Soldier*, and *Simpkin* in *The Deserter*; he did not attain much celebrity until he had the original parts of *Doctor Pangloss*, *Olapod*, and *Caleb Quotem* assigned, when he at once became highly popular. In 1798 he joined the Hay-market company, and there produced *Obi*; or,

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Three Fingered Jack. In 1817 or thereabouts he became stage-manager of Covent Garden, which situation he filled till his retirement from the stage. He was an excellent actor, and was famed for his singing comic songs in private life, his conduct was reproachable, and he had a feeling heart, though his manners wanted the *suaviter in modo*.

Grisi's Marriage.—It has puzzled many persons that there should have been a law suit in Paris, respecting the marriage of Madie Grisi with M. Girard de Melcy, and many unfounded reports respecting a divorce. There never has been any doubt as to the validity of the marriage, which was solemnised both according to the forms of the Catholic Church, and at Langham Church, according to the rites of the Protestant Religion. The suit was an amicable one to decide as to the right of the property in consequence of there having been no marriage settlement, and it was decided by the French court, that M. de Melcy takes precedence of his wife's kindred. The French law appears to be the same as the law in this country in similar cases.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, will you excuse me—I have arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Room, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—all my box with exquisite snuff—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most stupid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, release my *Pelham's Patent Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *Miss Weston* in the *St. James's Opera Arcade*, and view her new *Toilette* for the ladies—giant not with Miss Aunt Paulina, vows it “her first love and her last!”

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *Manasseh Tasseron's* interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Duke Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *Pelham's* splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Keely*—elegant like *Vestris*—durable as *Brahm*—A light as the step of *Jaglioni*! They are as cheap as *Becket* at reduced prices, & as well known as the *Great Opera*, for the *Antique Caps* they make.

Mr. Elite, I beg to inform you the most important advantage is now offered to the public at *St. Paul's* and Sons, Greville St., 147, West Strand—indeed they are immediately going to retire from the *Retail Trade*, and their extensive stock of rich, splendid, and elegant fancy articles are to be sold at a enormous discount.

Fridays, drop into *Tuckill's*, 256 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration of his beautiful and costly articles for sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the fashions truly wonderful.

Called on Mr. Evans at his Hotel, *Piazza Covent Garden*, to visit his plan of “The Philanthropist,” had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 3s. After my refreshments out into the *Harmonic Meeting* below down stairs as usual, so proceeded thro' the *St. James's* a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for my breakfast, by the way an excellent Table Plate every Wednesday & Saturday in half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss *Blindfold's* curious Needles' Work, *Leicester* just as just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Well, I entitle—beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL FRY.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

This Evening, this Theatre will be opened with
Varied Entertainments

PART I.

Overture—Handel.

Song, Mr J. PARRY, “Pour forth no more”—
Handel,

Recit. & Air, Mr BRAHAM, “Total Eclipse,”
Song, Miss SMITH “Gratias Agimus Tibi”

Guglielmi.

Air, Mr LEFFLER, “With joy the impatient Hus-
bandman”—Haydn.

Song Madame SALA, “Lord to thee”—Handel
Duet, Mr J. PARRY and Mr LEFFLER, “The
Lord is a man of war”—Handel.

Leader of the Band Mr. STANSBURY.

After which,

The Astonishing Feats,
of Signor BOLENO, M. DUELIN, and M. SIRION
Mr ELIASON will perform a Concerto on the Violin

MR. HAWLEY

Will sing his popular Comic Song of

“THE NIGHTINGALE CLUB.”

Singing by Mr M. BARNETT.

PART II.

Overture—Anacreon—Cherubini.

New Ballad, Mr LEFFLER “They told her to
forget me”—R.H. Bishop.

Song, Mr BRAHAM, “Kelvin Grove”

Ballad, Madame SALA, “She wore a wreath”—
“P. Knight.”

Lord Byron’s Farewell to Tom Moore, Mr C.
STANSBURY, (by desire) (Ac. by himself on
the Piano-Forte

Duet, Misses SMITH, ' Ravisa qual Alna,'—May-
erbeer.

Song, Mr BRAHAM,—' Bay of Biscay, O'
Comic Italian Trio, performed extemporaneously
by Mr J. PARRY, (accompanying himself on the
Piano-Forte.)

Duet, Misses SMITH,—"Phelonel," (Accompanied
on the Piano-Forte by Miss SMITH)

Song, Mr LEFFLER, ' The Forest Oak.—
Blewitt.

New Ballad, (first time,) Miss J. SMITH, ' A nice
little man,'—J. Blewitt.

Comic Echo Quartetto, Miss J. SMITH, Mr J.
PARRY, & the Echoes, (Poetry by T. Dibdin, Esq.

Conductor, who will preside at the Piano-Forte
Mr G. STANSBURY.

At the End of the Second Part,

The Grecian Statues.

By Signor BOLENO.

Miss ALLISON will recite " The Captive,"

Mr M. BARNETT will sing, ' The Court of King's Bench'

Mr FITZGERALD, the Rale Mr O, DONNELL,
Will address the House on various Public Grievances, in Imitation of the Great
Mr O'C---I.

Mr BUCKINGHAM

Will make his Appearance, and introduce his

Imitations of London Performers

To terminate with the Song of ' **The Steam Arm !**'

To conclude with,

The Adventures of a Night,

BY SIGNOR BOLENO, M. DUELIN, & M. SIMON.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4759. Saturday, March 18, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

The Lenten entertainments at St. James's, the Adelphi, and the New Strand Theatres terminated last night, and we trust that before next year Parliament will have altered the existing laws, it may be that the managers of our Theatres will no more be compelled to get up such anomalous entertainments.

As next week, being Passion week, all the Theatres will be closed, we recommend such of our readers as may wish to spend an evening in harmless amusement, to pay a visit to the City of London Tavern, where on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, Mr. Love, the Polyphonist, will give his Lenten Luncubrations, abounding with puns, good, bad, and indifferent, and a variety of characters admirably personated; one of the best of which is *Mr. Peter Patchkettle*, a march of intellect tinker, and lecturer on *Polly Tea Kettle* economy, whose political knowledge is confined to "Cobbeit's Register," and the "Penny Magazine." After this, Mr. Love presents his Polyphonic entertainment, called *Mine Host's Dilemma; or, the Nag's Head on the Heath*, the humour of which turns on the entire absence of accommodation at the Nag's Head, the only thing in the larder being a rabbit, which the landlord, after promising it to a traveller, finds has been stolen by a dog, the description of a fight between which and one of the servants is given with ludicrous effect; the vocal illusions which Mr. Love introduces are perfectly surprising and amusing. The performance begins at eight, admittance two shillings.

It is related of Haydn, that, when urged by his friends to bring to a conclusion his great work, the Oratorio of *The Creation*, in the composition of which he had spent years, he used to say calmly "I spend a long time upon it, because I intend it to last a long time."

On Thursday Miss Marsano brought an action in the Sheriff's Court against Mr. Morris, the proprietor of the Haymarket Theatre, for a breach of her engagement with him to perform at his Theatre in a Ballet. She sought to recover the sum of £18, for eighteen week's salary. Mr. D'Egville, ballet-master of the King's Theatre, and also of the Haymarket, stated that he was authorised by the defendant to engage performers for the ballet. He accordingly engaged plaintiff at the latter end of March, and she regularly performed at the Haymarket until the 5th of July, when she was discharged. The defendant knew that the plaintiff was also engaged at the Opera House, and she had liberty to go to the Opera to perform at half-past ten or a quarter to eleven each night that Theatre was open.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The Haymarket continued open till October, and though several of the performers in the Ballet were discharged, still it was performed in its mutilated state. Mr. Payne, for the defence, said Mr. Morris was not aware of the contract made by Mr. D'Egville, and therefore as the plaintiff was absent on the night in question he considered he was entitled to dismiss her. But independent of that, the plaintiff and another had agreed to waive all claims upon being paid by Mr. Gallot the sums they claimed for the week beyond the 5th of July before the Commissioners. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff.

Sheridan was one of the sceptics in regard to the authenticity of the Ireland papers from the very first, although the critical acumen and learning of Dr. Parr were wholly at fault with respect to that notorious imposition. Indeed the Doctor's enthusiasm in favor of its merits was extraordinary, and ardently he strove to make Sheridan a convert to his opinion. After much argument in their favour, Sheridan so far conceded the point as to say "Shakspeare's they may be, but if so, by G-d he was drunk when he wrote them."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Hayannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prima Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Mr. Editor, I beg to inform you the most important advantage is now offered to the public, at *Kendall's and Sons*, Civet Cat, 447, West Strand; understand they are immediately going to retire from the Retail Trade, and their extensive stock of useful, splendid, and elegant fancy articles are to be sold at a tremendous sacrifice.

Friday, step into *Turrill's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hote* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examined *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle-work*, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art, but I intrude beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

 *Last Night of Performing before the Holidays.*

This Evening the Original Drama of

The Country Squire.

Squire Broadlands, Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood,.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood, Mr PRITCHARD,
Guard, Mr HARRIS, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,
Richard....Mr J. Smith, John,....Mr Beckett,
Fanny Markham, Miss VINCENT
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE, Alice, Miss NICHOLSON,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER,

After which, (9th Time) an entirely New Nautical Drama,
in Two Acts, founded on a Tale, by Washington Irving, called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize') Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phoebe, Miss VINCENT.

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama of

THE PILOT.

A Tale of the Sea.

The Pilot,.....Mr G. BENNETT,
Captain Barnstable, Mr PRITCHARD,
Captain Boroughcliffe.....Mr WEBSTER,
Captain Manson, Mr THOMAS,
Long Tom Coffin, (the Coxwain) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Colonel Howard, Mr THOMPSON,
Young Mercy,.....Mr FENTON,
Sergeant Drill, Mr M'IAN,
Lieutenant Griffith.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Captain of the Alacrity, Mr HARRIS
Kate Plowden.....Miss VINCENT,
Cecilia, Miss LAND, Irishwoman, Mrs GARRICK.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

 *Last Night of Performing before the Holidays.*

This Evening, (9th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS.

Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON

Sir Thomas Vaughan, (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,

Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.

Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,

Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. Sutton, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr Heath,

Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.

Other Retainers, Mr F. Cooke, & Mr Baker.

Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.

Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche, (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY.

Sutlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque. Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBILEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the Second Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,

Florinda Miss BALLIN, Dona Dorothea, Miss LEE,

Paquita Madame P. GIUBELEI, Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the Drama of

The Hunter of the Alps.

Felix, Mr COOPER, Rosalvi, Mr WARDE,

Juan, Mr HENRY, Florio, Miss MARSHALL,

Julio, Master HILL, Jeronymo, Mr HUGHES,

Baptista, Mr BEDFORD, Marco, Mr MEARS.

Helena di Rosalvi, Mrs W. CLIFFORD, Genevieve, Miss POOLE.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4760. Monday, March 20, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening, *The Country Squire*, with *False Colours*, and *The Pilot*, were the entertainments at this Theatre on Saturday evening.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

BARNETT's Opera of *Fair Rosamond* was repeated here on Saturday night, with the Second Act of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, and the Drama of *The Hunter of the Alps*.—There was a good house.

It is said that only on one occasion did Cooke ever deviate from his resolution, of never apologising to a provincial audience, and that was at Liverpool. A previous breach of decorum was visited one night by the fury of an offended audience, confusion was at its height, yet the sturdy tragedian remained callous to the bursts of indignation which were heard around him, until destruction became the order of the day, and the property of poor Knight, the manager, gave every sign of that being its last appearance. What popular rage had failed to effect, consideration for the fortunes of his friend produced. Cooke was induced to advance to the front of the stage, silence was obtained and he condescended to express his sorrow for the state in which some nights previously he had presented himself, adding that he never felt before so keenly the *degradation* of his situation. Equivocal as was the mode of his extenuation the audience appeared to be satisfied, but not so the actor, and he as fully as instantly avenged what he deemed his misplaced submission. As he concluded his address he turned to the gratified, and yet trembling manager (in allusion to the large share of the slave trade then imputed to Liverpool,) with that peculiarity of undertone he possessed which could be distinctly heard throughout the largest Theatre although pronounced as a whisper, exclaimed "There's not a stone in the wall of Liverpool, which has not been commented by the blood of Africans!" then casting one of his *Shylock* glances of hatred and contempt on the mute and astonished audience majestically left the stage.

At the time that great performer, the Elephant, made his *début* on the boards, his board became subject of no trifling consideration with the manager, particularly as the African had taken a predilection for rum, which the new actor used to quaff with extraordinary zest. On one occasion a certain *spiritual* comedian was missing from a morning rehearsal, for whom the stage had been for some kept waiting, when the messenger who had

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

been dispatched after him returned grinning,—“Where is Mr.—Sir?” demanded the stage-manager. “He is below breakfasting with the Elephant, Sir.” was the reply.

The death of Baron, the celebrated French tragedian, was caused by his pushing away a naked sword with his foot, when performing *Diego*, in *The Cid*, it having slightly wounded him in the toe, which being neglected, became a gangrene, and the actor having deliberated sometime between death and the necessity of resigning his profession with his leg, preferred the former and expired.

A *Bal Costume* will be given on Friday evening, 31st instant, at the saloon of the *Theatre Ventadour*, for the Benefit of the distressed English in Paris, and amongst the number those who are so unfortunate as to be incarcerated for debt in St. Pelagie. The funds arising from donations and the sale of tickets, after all expenses are paid, will be placed in the hands of Messrs. Rothschild and Co., until a final distribution shall be made of them by committee.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the *Editor of the Theatrical Observer*.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into *White's* celebrated Cigar *Dept'*, 415. Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim *Aunt Paulina*, vows it “her first love and her last”!

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting *Exhibition*, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*, *Portman Square*—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of *Lord Eldon*, *Oliver Cromwell*, the late lamented *Malibran*, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, &c. &c.

The *Exhibition of British Artists*, *Suffolk Street*, *Pall Mall*, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestriss*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the step of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the *Boxes* at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Friday, step into *Turri's*, 250 *Regent Street*, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, *Piazza, Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffee-Room* had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every *Wednesday & Saturday* at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle-Work*, *Leicester Square*, just added other beautiful specimens of her art—but I intrude, beg pardon.—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi.

PASSION WEEK.

Combined Attraction for 5 Nights.

This Evening, and during the Week, (Good Friday Excepted)

ASTRONOMY.

Mr JAMES HOWELL

Respectfully informs the Nobility, his Friends, and the Public generally, that he has just completed under the immediate superintendence of that talented Artist, **Mr H. CHILDE,**

ONE OF THE MOST SPLENDID & EXTENSIVE
EIDOURANIONS !

ever submitted to the Public; and which he will have the honor of presenting, for the purpose of illustrating a popular Lecture upon the above interesting science.—Among other great attractions will be introduced a Representation of the **Actual Descent of HALLEY'S COMET,**

As witnessed in the Autumn of 1835.

After which, the much admired and Classical Entertainment entitled

Gems from the Antique.

By Mr T. THOMPSON.

PART I.—*The whole selected from Belzoni's Collection.*

- 1 Rude Specimens of Ancient Art, with the Mummy or Idol.
- 2 A figure bearing the Book of Fate, from an Antique Bas Relief.
- 3 An Egyptian Prophet administering an Oath to the people.
- 4 An Egyptian Warrior Launching his Arrows at the Enemy.

PART II.—*The Stone Statues of the Grecian & Italian Schools*

- 1 Hercules struggling with the Nemean Lion, in Six well known attitudes.
- 2 Achilles throwing the Discus or Quoit.
- 3 Cincinnatus, the Roman, fastening his Sandals,
- 4 The Slave, Emouleur, (the Grinder,) sharpening his Knife while overhearing the conspirators.

- 5 The Fighting Gladiator, in three beautiful Positions.
- 6 The African alarmed at the Thunder.
- 7 Ajax defying the Lightning.
- 8 Romulus, from David's Picture of the Sabines.
- 9 Remus's defence from the same.
- 10 Hercules and Lichas, Hercules clothing himself in the Fatal Vest which Dejanira had sent him by the youthful Lachas, He seizes the unfortunate boy by the sole of the foot, and hurls him into the Sea.
- 11 Horatius shielding his prostrate Brother from the uplifted Weapon of the opposing Curiatii, the eldest of whom is afterwards pourtrayed in the act of aiming a deadly thrust at his adversary.

The whole to conclude with,

- 12 The Dying Gladiator.

To conclude with, Mr. H. Childe's New Series of

Dissolving Views !

Moonlight Scene—Ship at Anchor—Moorish Battlements—Perspective Grove—Italian Abbey—Moonlight—St. Paul's Church, Bankside, with the effects of a Rainbow—Roslyn Castle—Interior of St. Peter's Rome—Dungeons of Chilon—Entrance to Ivara—Tomb of Abelard and Heloise—Grove Scene—Abbotsford—Seat of Sir Walter Scott—Dumbarton Castle—Place of Interment—Thames Tunnel—Romantic view near Geneva—Napoleon's Tomb—Water Mill, (Summer) Ditto, (Winter) Cupid and the Feather, or Love is the Lightest—Passion Flower—Beautiful Allegory of the Magic Rose, or the Birth of Cupid—Hearts of Oak, or, the Birth of a British Tar—Lord Nelson crowned by Fame—The Polar Regions with Captain Ross—View of "The Victory," in 1830, Lat. 70 North, Long. 92 West—Esquimaux Village, and wonderful effects of the Aurora Borealis—The novel and interesting features will be revived and diversified by a variety of grotesque and splendid diminishing and increasing figures, constituting a degree of grandeur and interest never before combined,

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4761. *Tuesday, March 21, 1837.* Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—On Saturday evening, after the performance of the Opera of *The Postilion*, and the Burletta of *Is She his Wife*, Mr. Harley, the stage-manager, came forward, in the character of *The Strange Gentleman*, and delivered the following address, which was received with great applause:

“Ladies and Gentleman.—I have no doubt you think me a very strange character, but my friend the proprietor of the St. James's Arms, has requested me to say a word at the close of the season. Having put up at the house myself, and liking my quarters, I am most happy to say that every thing has been going on very much to the satisfaction of the proprietor.

“Ladies and Gentleman.—We have had a great deal to contend against. In the first place, the people of the Royal have thought proper to bring down their prices, and open an ordinary, a cheap ordinary. I have not been there myself, therefore I do not know whether it does the landlord any good. The ordinary, or as I should rather say, the extra-ordinary prices will not be adopted at the St. James's Arms. I am still more happy to say, that there is no occasion for it. The house has had a remarkable good season. The daily bill of fare has always been approved of, and the foreign confectionery of the great Italian warehouse close by has not taken away the taste of the public for the entertainments provided here. Ladies and Gentleman, when the proprietor built this house, he had only a licence up to Easter, but his licence has by the special command of his Most Gracious Majesty been extended, and the St. James's Arms will be re-opened for the reception of visitors on Easter Monday. The stage which starts regularly every evening at seven o'clock, will again commence running on that day, and besides many of the old staggers, others have been added, who, I hope, will form a team capable of drawing. Ladies and Gentleman, in the name of myself, the landlord, and all people connected with the St. James's Arms, I have to express their and my most grateful thanks for the kindness which you have shown us in frequenting this house—kindness which I hope will be extended, and accompanied with continued patronage. In conclusion, I have authority from the proprietor to state what I am sure will be a source of gratification to you, that he has netted a very considerable sum, notwithstanding all the adverse circumstances of the times. He empowers me to make this statement the more readily as an answer to sinister reports bruited abroad that he has incurred a loss to the extent of £200 per week. Had he sustained any loss, he would, I

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

am convinced with that frankness which is habitual to him, have made the avowal without hesitation. Ladies and Gentlemen, with this assurance until Easter Monday I most respectfully beg to bid you farewell."

Towards the close of the O.P. row at Covent Garden Theatre, the public had adopted the plan of never commencing operations until half-price to the injury of the manager's purse. One night that Cooke was playing in *The Man of the World* to a beggarly account of empty boxes, during the earlier acts, he was addressed by one of the actors in concordance with the scene in a whisper, when the elevated comedian casting a glance round, bitterly observed " Speak out, there need be no secret. No one hears us." Poor Cook could not plead in excuse what an actor did in being hissed for too sober a representation of a drunken part, " Ladies and Gentleman, I beg your pardon, but it is really the first time I was intoxicated."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mi amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

The Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

By the bye, a grand treat on Easter Monday at the Colosseum; Mr. SUTTON the celebrated Magician from the New World, gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent Table d'Hoté every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.,—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi.

PASSION WEEK.

Combined Attraction for 5 Nights.

This Evening, and during the Week, (Good Friday Excepted)

ASTRONOMY.

Mr JAMES HOWELL

Respectfully informs the Nobility, his Friends, and the the Public generally, that he has just completed under the immediate superintendence of that talented Artist, **Mr H. CHILDE,**

ONE OF THE MOST SPLENDID & EXTENSIVE

EIDOURANIONS !

ever submitted to the Public; and which he will have the honor of presenting, for the purpose of illustrating a popular Lecture upon the above interesting science.—Among other great attractions will be introduced a Representation of the **Actual Descent of HALLEY'S COMET,**

As witnessed in the Autumn of 1835.

After which, the much admired and Classical Entertainment entitled

Gems from the Antique.

By Mr T. THOMPSON.

PART I.—*The whole selected from Belzoni's Collection.*

- 1 Rude Specimens of Ancient Art, with the Mummy or Idol.
- 2 A figure bearing the Book of Fate, from an Antique Bas Relief.
- 3 An Egyptian Prophet administering an Oath to the people.
- 4 An Egyptian Warrior Launching his Arrows at the Enemy.

PART II.—*The Stone Statues of the Grecian & Italian Schools*

- 1 Hercules struggling with the Nemean Lion, in Six well known attitudes.
- 2 Achilles throwing the Discus or Quoit.
- 3 Cincinnatus, the Roman, fastening his Sandals,
- 4 The Slave, Emouleur, (the Grinder,) sharpening his Knife while overhearing the conspirators.

- 5 The Fighting Gladiator, in three beautiful Positions.
- 6 The African alarmed at the Thunder.
- 7 Ajax defying the Lightning.
- 8 Romulus, from David's Picture of the Sabines.
- 9 Remus's defence from the same.
- 10 Hercules and Lichas, Hercules clothing himself in the Fatal Vest which Dejanira had sent him by the youthful Lachas, He seizes the unfortunate boy by the sole of the foot, and hurls him into the Sea.
- 11 Horatius shielding his prostrate Brother from the uplifted Weapon of the opposing Curiatii, the eldest of whom is afterwards pourtrayed in the act of aiming a deadly thrust at his adversary.

The whole to conclude with,

- 12 The Dying Gladiator.

To conclude with, Mr. H. Childe's New Series of

Dissolving Views !

Moonlight Scene—Ship at Anchor—Moorish Battlements—Perspective Grove—Italian Abbey—Moonlight—St. Paul's Church, Bankside, with the effects of a Rainbow—Roslyn Castle—Interior of St. Peter's Rome—Dungeons of Chilon—Entrance to Ivara—Tomb of Abelard and Heloise—Grove Scene—Abbotsford—Seat of Sir Walter Scott—Dumbarton Castle—Place of Interment—Thames Tunnel—Romantic view near Geneva—Napoleon's Tomb—Water Mill, (Summer) Ditto, (Winter) Cupid and the Feather, or Love is the Lightest—Passion Flower—Beautiful Allegory of the Magic Rose, or the Birth of Cupid—Hearts of Oak, or, the Birth of a British Tar—Lord Nelson crowned by Fame—The Polar Regions with Captain Ross—View of "The Victory," in 1830, Lat. 70 North, Long. 92 West—Esquimaux Village, and wonderful effects of the Aurora Borealis—The novel and interesting features will be revived and diversified by a variety of grotesque and splendid diminishing and increasing figures, constituting a degree of grandeur and interest never before combined,

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4762. Wednesday, March 22, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

NEW STRAND THEATRE.—This little Theatre was most fashionably attended last night to witness Webster's *Whims and Waggeries*, *Feats of the Gladiators*, *The Ravel Family*, *The Laughing Gas*, and a variety of other entertainments, all of which went off remarkably well, and were received with great applause. These amusements will be repeated to-night, and on Thursday and Saturday.

Mr. Charles Kean, who it is said succeeds to the vacant tragic chair, next season at Drury Lane Theatre, is at present playing at Edinburgh with the greatest success. With his *Hamlet* the critics of “Modern Athens,” are enchanted, as they are also with his *Sir Giles Overreach*, a character which, since the days of his impassioned sire, has been rendered a nullity on the metropolitan stage.

Mr. Hill, the ‘Yankee Pedlar,’ has returned from a provincial tour to the Northern capitals, where he has reaped ‘golden opinions’ of no small amount. Though enticing offers of no ordinary character have been made to him from the Provinces he is content to forego them all, that he may return to the United States—which to a married man is no *unholy* desire,

Anecdote of Kéan.—In the year 1807, Mr. and Mrs. Kean visited this city, and gave recitations, and imitations of actors, amongst others of Kemble and Garrick, in Noke's room, Munster Yard. The bills were printed by the late Mr. Dighton of Pavement, and poor Kean, after nightfall, and at an early hour in the morning posted the bills *himself* around York! The manuscripts of the play-bill in Kean's hand writing is at present in the possession of Mr. Harley, the celebrated comedian.—*Yorkshireman.*

When *The Critic* was produced at Drury Lane, Sheridan chose as the representative of *Lord Burleigh* an actor, whose “looks profound” accorded with his “ignorance” but who until then had only aspired to the livery of the Theatre—the placing of chairs, or the presentation of a letter; yet, who in this humble display of histrionic art, generally contrived to commit some egregious blunder. One of the performers remonstrated with Sheridan on his choice. As Sheridan had planned the character, the face was every thing, and the lengthened dull, and inexpressive visage of the subject was *too strictly ministerial* to be lost; and the author would, as he said “defy him to go wrong,” his friend was sceptical, and he laid a bet with Sheridan that some capital blunder would occur. The wager was accepted, and in the fulness of his confidence Sheridan in-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

sisted that the actor should not even rehearse the part. The night of performance came, the representative of *Burleigh* flattered by the preference of the author, had carefully conned over his instructions. "Mr.—, as *Lord Burleigh*, will advance from the prompter's side, proceed to the front of the stage, fall back to where Mr. G— stands as *Sir Christopher Hatton*—shake his head & exit." The important moment came, with stately step and slow, *Lord Burleigh* advanced in face of the audience. "Capital" exclaimed Sherry; with equal correctness he retreated to the side of *Sir Christopher* without literally *falling back*, which Sheridan had for a moment doubted might be the case. "Good, a lucky escape though," muttered the anxious author, but what was his horror when his unlucky pupil, instead of shaking his own blundering head, in strict, but unfortunate interpretation of his orders, took *that of Sir Christopher* within his hands, shook it long and manfully, and then walked off with a look of exultation at having so exactly complied with his lesson.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best o' the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

By the bye, a grand treat on Easter Monday at the Colosseum; Mr. *SUTTON* the celebrated Magician from the New World, gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into *Turrl's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and c stly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondful.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—but I intrude, beg pardon—*Your's &c.*—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi.

PASSION WEEK.

Combined Attraction for 5 Nights.

This Evening, and during the Week, (Cood Friday Excepted

ASTRONOMY.

Mr JAMES HOWELL

Respectfully informs the Nobility, his Friends, and the the Public generally, that he has just completed under the immediate superintendence of that talented Artist,

Mr H. CHILDE,

ONE OF THE MOST SPLENDID & EXTENSIVE

EIDOURANIONS !

ever submitted to the Public; and which he will have the honor of presenting, for the purpose of illustrating a popular Lecture upon the above interesting science.—Among other great attractions will be introduced a Representation of the

Actual Descent of

HALLEY'S COMET,

As witnessed in the Autumn of 1835.

After which, the much admired and Classical Entertainment entitled

Gems from the Antique.

By Mr T. THOMPSON.

PART I.—*The whole selected from Belzoni's Collection.*

- 1 Rude Specimens of Ancient Art, with the Mummy or Idol.
- 2 A figure bearing the Book of Fate, from an Antique Bas Relief.
- 3 An Egyptian Prophet administering an Oath to the people.
- 4 An Egyptian Warrior Launching his Arrows at the Enemy.

PART II.—*The Stone Statues of the Grecian & Italian Schools*

- 1 Hercules struggling with the Nemean Lion, in Six well known attitudes.
- 2 Achilles throwing the Discus or Quoit.
- 3 Cincinnatus, the Roman, fastening his Sandals,
- 4 The Slave, Emouleur, (the Grinder,) sharpening his Knife while overhearing the conspirators.

5 The Fighting Gladiator, in three beautiful Positions.
 6 The African alarmed at the Thunder.
 7 Ajax defying the Lightning.
 8 Romulus, from David's Picture of the Sabines.
 9 Remus's defence from the same.
 10 Hercules and Lichas, Hercules clothing himself in the Fatal Vest which Dejanira had sent him by the youthful Lachas, He seizes the unfortunate boy by the sole of the foot, and hurls him into the Sea.
 11 Horatius shielding his prostrate Brother from the uplifted Weapon of the opposing Curiatii, the eldest of whom is afterwards pourtrayed in the act of aiming a deadly thrust at his adversary.

The whole to conclude with,

12 The Dying Gladiator.

To conclude with, MR. H. CHILDE'S New Series of

Dissolving Views !

Moonlight Scene—Ship at Anchor—Moorish Battlements—Perspective Grove—Italian Abbey—Moonlight—St. Paul's Church, Bankside, with the effects of a Rainbow—Roslyn Castle—Interior of St. Peter's Rome—Dungeons of Chilon—Entrance to Ivara—Tomb of Abelard and Heloise—Grove Scene—Abbotsford—Seat of Sir Walter Scott—Dumbarton Castle—Place of Interment—Thames Tunnel—Romantic view near Geneva—Napoleon's Tomb—Water Mill, (Summer) Ditto, (Winter) Cupid and the Feather, or Love is the Lightest—Passion Flower—Beautiful Allegory of the Magic Rose, or the Birth of Cupid—Hearts of Oak, or, the Birth of a British Tar—Lord Nelson crowned by Fame—The Polar Regions with Captain Ross—View of "The Victory," in 1830, Lat. 70 North, Long. 92 West—Esquimaux Village, and wonderful effects of the Aurora Borealis—The novel and interesting features will be revived and diversified by a variety of grotesque and splendid diminishing and increasing figures, constituting a degree of grandeur and interest never before combined,

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4763. Thursday, March 23, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Mr. Kean's engagement at the Edinburgh Theatre has been attended with the most extraordinary success. This is the third visit he has paid to the Northern capital, and the enthusiasm with which he is now received nightly is beyond all parallel. His engagement continues till the end of the month, when he proceeds to Glasgow and the principal Theatres in Scotland.

A club existed—once existed, the name of which I have forgotten, (having only been admitted as a visitor,) but of which Mathews and H. Johnstone were members. At the early part of their introduction to the society, a stranger one night demanded admittance, he was uninvited, and H. Johnstone left the room for the purpose of kicking the intruder down stairs. A tremendous altercation ensued, and presently Harry and the stranger burst open the door, and the latter party fought his way into the middle of the room; the company were justly indignant, and the more so, when the fellow, in a rich brogue, declared "We were broth of boys, that he'd never leave us, and that we should all live and die together." The veteran chairman (with ill suppressed emotion,) peremptorily desired the gentleman to withdraw. 'Indeed I wont,' said the Hibernian, 'hav't I come to enjoy myself among you, and sure we'll have a night on't!' There is a point beyond which patience ceases to be a virtue, so thought the president who left his chair, and seized the delinquent by the collar, attempted to eject him; long did they struggle, loudly did they swear. 'You have no right here, and out you shall go.' 'I won't! I won't!—I've as much right here as any of you,' and dexterously flinging off his wig and spectacles, Charles Mathews stood forth, their lately elected member. This assumption was the more extraordinary, as his auditors were all actors, or persons connected with the Theatre, and were all alike deceived, except H. Johnston, who, of course, was a partner in the plot.—*Records of a Veteran Actor*.

The study and attention bestowed by Sheridan upon all his productions, have been verified by his talented biographer, and he was, undoubtedly, often indebted to research for what at first might appear the offspring of his mother wit. Nor is it to detract from the force and brilliancy of his genius; for it is the property of a lively imagination, not only to ambody its proper invention, but to give to the suggestions of others that form and shape which their feebler powers were unable to effect. In that witty and humorous production *The Critic*, the plan of

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

which has been derived from "The Rehearsal," many of the details have been furnished him by the earlier French dramatic writers; at least the points of similarity are sufficiently forcible to warrant the belief that Sheridan took a wide and extensive range in gathering materials for the work. The animadversions of *Puff*, drawn forth by the tameness of the actor's voice and manner, in the invocation of the God Mars, bear close resemblance to the reproof bestowed by Voltaire on Sarrasin, who, after the death of the celebrated tragedian Baron, assumed the character of *Brutus*, in the Play of that name, but whose rehearsals of the part previously disappointed the author. "Reflect, Sir," said Voltaire, "that you are *Brutus*, the firmest of the Roman Consuls; and that you are not to address the God Mars as if you said "Do good Virgin grant me a hundred franc prize in the lottery."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUBBARD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all. By the bye, a grand treat on Easter Monday at the Colosseum; Mr. *SUTTON* the celebrated Magician from the New World, gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into *Turill's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art—but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi.

PASSION WEEK.

Combined Attraction for 5 Nights.

This Evening, and during the Week, (Good Friday Excepted)

ASTRONOMY.

Mr JAMES HOWELL

Respectfully informs the Nobility, his Friends, and the the Public generally, that he has just completed under the immediate superintendence of that talented Artist, **Mr H. CHILDE,**

ONE OF THE MOST SPLENDID & EXTENSIVE EIDOURANIONS !

ever submitted to the Public; and which he will have the honor of presenting, for the purpose of illustrating a popular Lecture upon the above interesting science.—Among other great attractions will be introduced a Representation of the **Actual Descent of**

HALLEY'S COMET,

As witnessed in the Autumn of 1835.

After which, the much admired and Classical Entertainment entitled

Gems from the Antique.

By Mr T. THOMPSON.

PART I.—*The whole selected from Belzoni's Collection.*

- 1 Rude Specimens of Ancient Art, with the Mummy or Idol.
- 2 A figure bearing the Book of Fate, from an Antique Bas Relief.
- 3 An Egyptian Prophet administering an Oath to the people.
- 4 An Egyptian Warrior Launching his Arrows at the Enemy.

PART II.—*The Stone Statues of the Grecian & Italian Schools*

- I Hercules struggling with the Nemean Lion, in Six well known attitudes.
- 2 Achilles throwing the Discus or Quoit.
- 3 Cincinnatus, the Roman, fastening his Sandals,
- 4 The Slave, Emouleur, (the Grinder,) sharpening his Knife while overhearing the conspirators.

5 The Fighting Gladiator, in three beautiful Positions.
 6 The African alarmed at the Thunder.
 7 Ajax defying the Lightning.
 8 Romulus, from David's Picture of the Sabines.
 9 Remus's defence from the same.
 10 Hercules and Lichas, Hercules clothing himself in the Fatal Vest which Dejanira had sent him by the youthful Lachas, He seizes the unfortunate boy by the sole of the foot, and hurls him into the Sea.
 11 Horatius shielding his prostrate Brother from the uplifted Weapon of the opposing Curiatii, the eldest of whom is afterwards pourtrayed in the act of aiming a deadly thrust at his adversary.

The whole to conclude with,

12 The Dying Gladiator.

To conclude with, Mr H. Childe's New Series of

Dissolving Views !

Moonlight Scene—Ship at Anchor—Moorish Battlements—Perspective Grove—Italian Abbey—Moonlight—St. Paul's Church, Bankside, with the effects of a Rainbow—Roslyn Castle—Interior of St. Peter's Rome—Dungeons of Chilon—Entrance to Ivara—Tomb of Abelard and Heloise—Grove Scene—Abbotsford—Seat of Sir Walter Scott—Dumbarton Castle—Place of Interment—Thames Tunnel—Romantic view near Geneva—Napoleon's Tomb—Water Mill, (Summer) Ditto, (Winter) Cupid and the Feather, or Love is the Lightest—Passion Flower—Beautiful Allegory of the Magic Rose, or the Birth of Cupid—Hearts of Oak, or, the Birth of a British Tar—Lord Nelson crowned by Fame—The Polar Regions with Captain Ross—View of "The Victory," in 1830, Lat. 70 North, Long. 92 West—Esquimaux Village, and wonderful effects of the Aurora Borealis—The novel and interesting features will be revived and diversified by a variety of grotesque and splendid diminishing and increasing figures, constituting a degree of grandeur and interest never before combined,

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4764. Saturday, March 25, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

STRAND THEATRE.—The managers of this successful establishment take the field on Monday, and seem well provided for the campaign, which, considering the number of Theatres, promises to be a very hot one. However, the proprietors of this house seem, from the success of last season, to have hit upon the secret of success—namely, to do only one species of entertainment, obtaining every thing to do it *well*. An earthquake would be ridiculous at the Strand, so they have no spectacle; its whole receipts would not pay a *prima donna*, hence they have no attempt at Opera;—their space is not sufficient for the wondrous leaps of a Perrot, so must they have no Ballet;—but the stage has "ample room and verge enough" for Comedy and Farce in their gayest, broadest, and most eccentric moods, & therefore, Comedy and Farce alone are properly found there.—The new piece on Monday, by Henry Brownrigg, Esq. is called *The Gallantee Showman; or, Mr. Peppercorn at Home*, doubtless a dramatic adaptation of Mr. Jerrold's tale in the *New Monthly*. To this we have *The Perils of the Pippins*, who, in its successful career, came to an untimely end by the compelled termination of last season. For the company they have old favorites, with new faces, Mrs. Stirling putting in her claim to one of the newest and prettiest. *Boz*, we understand, has been laid under contribution, and "The Pickwickians" at least "the dramatic passages," will appear on Monday week; Hammond is the inimitable *Sam Weller*.—*Morning Herald*.

The French plays commence on Monday evening, at the Theatre Royal, Lyceum, under the spirited direction of the lessee of Old Drury, with several popular Vaudevilles, in which M. Lafont, of the Theatre du Vaudeville at Paris, and Mons. and Madame Allan, of the Theatre du Gymnase, will make their first appearance before a London audience.

A play of ordinary merit, entitled *The Land we live in*, had been produced at one of the Winter Theatres, and condemned the first night of its appearance. Although it had passed through the *dormitory* of the Lord Chamberlain's Office, it is said to have been reported to high political authority of that day, as of a dangerous character and tendency, and to have been consequently put down by a hired faction. The following day Jack Bannister being at a dinner party, where the fate of the play was talked off, said "It verifies the observation of old women with regard to precocious children, it had *too much wit to live*, but I will give you as a toast, *The Damned Comedy, the Land we Live in*.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

When Skeffington, who was then the glass of fashion, had brought forward his "Sleeping Beauty," which like "M'duff," who was not only witty himself, but the cause of wit in others, had received an appellation admirably adapted to the effect it was calculated to produce on the audience Sheridan is said to have observed on being questioned as to the author's motive for producing such a piece. "Why, the fact is Skeffy," (as he familiarly termed him,) "has been so annoyed by the quizzing he has endured on all sides in detail that he was determined to revenge himself by wholesale, and ample revenge has he taken."

At a dinner given to celebrate the return of Sheridan for that shoemaking town Stratford, he expressed his wish in the form of a toast "That its manufacture might be trodden underfoot by all the world." This appeal to the understanding of his constituents produced an effect they could not hide. Every soul there present melted as very wax, and all agreed to support to the last one who with his many shining qualities to boot, had so filly curried their favour.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful young, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Painter's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends to call on *mio amico* in the *Italian Opera Arcade*, and view his new *Toilette* for the ladies—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TESSAUO*'s interesting *Exhibition*, *Golden Corinthian Saloon*, *Baker Street*; *Portman Square*—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of *Lord Eldon*, *Oliver Cromwell*, the late lamented *Malibran*, the *Duchess of Kent*, *Princess Victoria*, *Lord Hill*, &c. &c.

The *Exhibition of British Artists*, *Suffolk Street*, *Fall Mall*, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of *Hats*, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like *Reeve*—elegant like *Vestris*—durable as *Braham*—& light as the step of *Taglioni*! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

By the bye, a grand treat on Easter Monday at the *Colosseum*; *Mr. SUTTON* the celebrated Magician from the *New World*, gives his unrivalled performances in the *Magic Art*, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into *Turill's*, 250 *Regent Street*, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his *Hotel Piazza*, *Covent Garden*, to visit his splendid *Coffeekoom*, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week for which I fully paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine this London's curious *Needle-Work*, *Licestershire*, just added other beautiful specimens of their art,—but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PAY.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi.

PASSION WEEK.

Combined Attraction for 5 Nights.

This Evening, and during the Week, (Good Friday Excepted)

ASTRONOMY.

Mr JAMES HOWELL

Respectfully informs the Nobility, his Friends, and the the Public generally, that he has just completed under the immediate superintendence of that talented Artist, **Mr H. CHILDE,**

ONE OF THE MOST SPLENDID & EXTENSIVE

EIDOURANIONS !

ever submitted to the Public; and which he will have the honor of presenting, for the purpose of illustrating a popular Lecture upon the above interesting science.—Among other great attractions will be introduced a Representation of the **Actual Descent of**

HALLEY'S COMET,

As witnessed in the Autumn of 1835.

After which, the much admired and Classical Entertainment entitled

Gems from the Antique.

By Mr T. THOMPSON.

PART I.—*The whole selected from Belzoni's Collection.*

- 1 Rude Specimens of Ancient Art, with the Mummy or Idol.
- 2 A figure bearing the Book of Fate, from an Antique Bas Relief.
- 3 An Egyptian Prophet administering an Oath to the people.
- 4 An Egyptian Warrior Launching his Arrows at the Enemy.

PART II.—*The Stone Statues of the Grecian & Italian Schools*

- 1 Hercules struggling with the Nemean Lion, in Six well known attitudes.
- 2 Achilles throwing the Discus or Quoit.
- 3 Cincinnatus, the Roman, fastening his Sandals.
- 4 The Slave, Emouleur, (the Grinder,) sharpening his Knife while overhearing the conspirators.

5 The Fighting Gladiator, in three beautiful Positions.
 6 The African alarmed at the Thunder.
 7 Ajax defying the Lightning.
 8 Romulus, from David's Picture of the Sabines.
 9 Remus's defence from the same.
 10 Hercules and Lichas, Hercules clothing himself in the Fatal Vest which Dejanira had sent him by the youthful Lachas, He seizes the unfortunate boy by the sole of the foot, and hurls him into the Sea.
 11 Horatius shielding his prostrate Brother from the uplifted Weapon of the opposing Curiatii, the eldest of whom is afterwards pourtrayed in the act of aiming a deadly thrust at his adversary.

The whole to conclude with,

12 The Dying Gladiator.

To conclude with, Mr H. Childe's New Series of

Dissolving Views !

Moonlight Scene—Ship at Anchor—Moorish Battlements—Perspective Grove—Italian Abbey—Moonlight—St. Paul's Church, Bankside, with the effects of a Rainbow—Roslyn Castle—Interior of St. Peter's Rome—Dungeons of Chilon—Entrance to Ivara—Tomb of Abelard and Heloise—Grove Scene—Abbotsford—Seat of Sir Walter Scott—Dnmbarton Castle—Place of Interment—Thames Tunnel—Romantic view near Geneva—Napoleon's Tomb—Water Mill, (Summer) Ditto, (Winter) Cupid and the Feather, or Love is the Lightest—Passion Flower—Beautiful Allegory of the Magic Rose, or the Birth of Cupid—Hearts of Oak, or, the Birth of a British Tar—Lord Nelson crowned by Fame—The Polar Regions with Captain Ross—View of "The Victory," in 1830, Lat. 70 North, Long. 92 West—Esquimaux Village, and wonderful effects of the Aurora Borealis—The novel and interesting features will be revived and diversified by a variety of grotesque and splendid diminishing and increasing figures, constituting a degree of grandeur and interest never before combined,

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4765. Monday, March 27, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN.—This Evening, Mr. Macready, Mr. Vandenhoff, and Miss Helen Faucit, will appear in *King John*; after which, a new Eastern Romance, by Mr. Fitzball, entitled *Noureddin and the Fair Persian: or, the Bright Star of the Morn.* Miss Vincent, Mr. Collins, and Mr. Bennett, personate the principal characters.

DRURY LANE.—At this Theatre, this evening, the Tragedy of *Richard the Third* will be performed, in which Mr. Forrest will play the part of *Richard*; to conclude with, the revived Drama of *Valentine and Orson.* Mrs. Wood will appear on Friday in the part of *Amina*, in *La Sonnambula*, and her next part will be Mad. Malibran's character in *The Maid of Artois*.

ADELPHI.—Mrs. Honey and Mrs. Fitzwilliam are engaged at this Theatre, instead of Mrs. Stanley and Miss Daly, who go to the Strand Theatre. Two new pieces will be produced here this evening, the first is entitled *The King of the Danube*, (sounded on the French Ballet, "La Fille du Danube," in which Taglioni did wonders.) The second piece is a Domestic Melo-Drama, called *Ruth Tudor*, which has been written principally with a view to Mrs. Yates's personation of the heroine.

ST. JAMES'S.—An entirely new serious Burletta, the second dramatic production of Mrs. S. C. Hall, entitled *Mabel's Curse*, will be performed to-night, after Adams's Opera of *The Postillion.* Mr. Harley and Miss Allison have excellent parts in it. Miss C. Crisp and Miss P. Horton are engaged at this Theatre, and will make their first appearance in the new Burletta.

OLYMPIC.—Madame Vestris re-opens her little Theatre this evening with a new Burletta, founded on Pope's poem of *The Rape of the Lock*, from which it takes its name. Madame Vestris and C. Mathews having the principal characters, there is little doubt of its being successful.

ASTLEY'S.—This Theatre will open this evening with a new version of *Iranhoe*, under the title of *Lists of Ashby; or, the Conquests of Iranhoe.* Andrew Duerrow, aged four years, will afterwards ride four ponies, and a new equestrian, Herr Hicker, will make his first bow here.

VICTORIA.—A new Nautical Drama, by Mr. Haines, entitled *Breaker's Ahead; or, a Seaman's Log*; with Mark Leman's *P. L.* and a new Military Drama, called *Albert Arnal; or, the Death Spell*, are the entertainments here this evening.

THE QUEEN'S.—This Theatre opens under the management of a new dramatic speculator of the name of West. A romantic Drama, in three acts, entitled *The Gypsy King*, the principal characters by Messrs. Suter, Loveday, Mrs. Selby, and Mrs. Loveday, is to be succeeded by *A Day in Paris*, in which Mrs.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Selby enacts the heroine ; and the whole concludes with a Comic Pantomime, entitled *The Enchanted Grove; or, the Fairy of the Silver Lake*, in which Mrs. Lambe, and Messrs. King, Barnes, and Sutton play the heroine, motley hero, and his pursuers.

It was when the meteor like popularity of Master Betty was at its height that poor Suet fell ill, at what he termed his town residence, a second floor in a low street, and the pigmy Roscius having eaten too much fruit, kept London in intense agony for his fate at the same moment, bulletins were exhibited in Southampton Row several times a day, signed by numerous physicians. Had he died, how would posterity have been befooled ! Suet was then actually dying, yet would he have his jokes, and his last moments were cheered by the horse laugh of the rabble assembled to spell the bulletin suspended to the "second floor bell," attested by the mark of the old woman who attended him. "You shall be buried in St. Paul's," said a friend. "Oh ! la !" was the dying ejaculation of the comedian.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—throned by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all gallant friends, to call on *mia amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his new *Toilette for the Ladies*—grand not with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TESSAUX*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinonian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

By the bye, a grand treat on Easter Monday at the Colosseum; Mr. SUTTON the celebrated Magician from the New World, gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment paid into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, & by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art—but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening. Shak-speare's Tragedy of

KING JOHN !

King John, Mr MACREADY,

(*The First Night of his re-appearance at this Theatre*)

Faulconbridge, (First Turn) Mr VANDENHOFF,

(*First Night of his re-appearance at this Theatre*)

Earl of Pembroke, Mr WORRELL, Earl of Essex, Mr RANSFORD,
& Lewis, Mr J. WEBSTER, Earl of Salisbury, Mr THOMPSON,
Hubert, Mr G. BENNETT, Robert Faulconbridge, Mr Beckett,

Prince Henry Miss LACY, Philip, Mr PRITCHARD,

Queen Elinor, Mrs W. WEST, Blanche of Castile, Miss LEE

Lady Constance, Miss H. FAUCIT,

Lady Faulconbridge.....Mrs GARRICK

After which, the Musical Farce of

THE WATERMAN.

Tom Tug, Mr COLLINS,

Bundle, Mr TILBURY, Robin, Mr WEBSTER,

Mrs Bundle, Mrs GARRICK, Wilhelmina, Miss LEE,

To conclude with. (first time) an entirely new Grand Eastern Romance, founded
on a Tale in the Arabian Nights Entertainments, called

Noureddin, & the Fair Persian; Or, The Bright Star of Morn.

The Scenery by MARSHALL MARSHALL Jun., ROBERTS, &c.

The Vocal Music by RODWELL, NELSON, and BLEWITT,

The Melo-Dramatic Music by RODWELL.

The Properties, Decorations, &c. by BRADWELL. The Machinery by Mr SLOAN.

The Dresses by HEAD and Mrs BALDING.

The Romance produced under the Direction of Mr WEBSTER,

Caliph Haroun A raschid, Mr J. WEBSTER, Noureddin, Mr COLLINS,
Shiek Ibrahim, Mr TILBURY, Ciafar, Mr HARRIS,

The Sultan Mohammed Zmebi,.....Mr THOMPSON,
Ormandi, Mr WORRELL, Aboul Cassim, Mr ROSS,
Hassan, Mr PRITCHARD, Compo, Mr WEBSTER,

Armanos, Bedamar, Abar, &c.—Misers, Bender, Collett, Huelkel, &c.

Pirates of the Bay.....Morad Abdallah, Mr G. BENNETT,

Kavannah and Sangiar,....(his Associates)Mr M'LAN and Mr PAULO,
Nourmahal.—or—"Star of Morn" (the Fair Persian) Miss VINCENT,

Badoura, Miss LEE. Ebene, Miss NICHOLSON,

Scenery in the New Grand Eastern Romance of Noureddin & the Fair Persian.

Vista in the Moonlit Groves of Palms. Assemblage of the Faries and Fairies—

The Queen's Mission, Noureddin's Palace near Balsora, and Grand View of
the City of the Golden River Song—"The Sunbeams are Dancing, and

merrily Giances," (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS. Apartment looking in the
Garden, (Moonlight.) Banqueting Hall: Pas de Deux and Ballet, by

Madame Vedy, Herr Schmidt, and the Corps d' Ballet. Song—"The Moon-
beams upon the Sea" (Rodwell) Miss VINCENT. Rocky Fissure of

Cliffs, and Sea Shore by Sunset.—Pirate Fight! Escape of Noureddin and
Nourmahal.—The Boat diminishing as it recedes from the shore.—Entrance

to the Pavilion of Pleasure. Splendid Hall of Silver Mirrors! Song—"Rosy
liquor! quickly bring luscious juieces of the vine." (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS

The Dream of Futurity! The Vision in Four Parts: Tableau 1st, Mansion
of Noureddin, The Spendthrift!—Tableau 2nd, Wilderness of Ava The

On'cast!—Tableau 3d, The Miser's Hotel, The Murderer!—Tableau 4th
The Place of Execution, The Felon & Gardens of the Pavilion by Moonlight &

Poet and City of Balsora. Comic Song, "Throw Physic to de Dogs." (Blewitt)
Mr WEBSTER. Magnificent Grand Diyan-Kaneh! in the Palace of the

Sultan Zenebi. Preparation for the Midnight Execution.—Dénouement.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry the Sixth, Mr MATHEWS,
Prince of Wales Miss POOLE,
Duke of York, Miss MARSHALL,
Duke of Glo'ster, Mr E. FORREST,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Richmond Mr WARDE,
Earl of Norfolk, Mr HOOPER,
Lord Stanley, Mr DIDDEAR,
Tressel Mr BRINDAL,
Queen, Miss HUDDART, Lady Anne, Miss TAYLOR,
Duchess of York, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

After which, (first time these 12 years) the Melo-Drama of

Valentine and Orson !

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

THE OVERTURE AND MUSIC COMPOSED BY MR JOUVE.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, & W. Grieve.

The Dresses by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Benton,

The Decorations and Properties by Mr Blamire.

The Melo-Dramatic Action under the Direction of Mr Howell

FRENCH.

Pepin, (King of France) Mr MATHEWS,
Henry, Mr BRINDAL, Hastings, Mr HENRY,
Valentine (a Foundling) Mr HOWELL,
Orson.....(a Wild Man).....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Blandiman, Mr DIDDEAR, Hugo, Mr MEADOWS,
Emperor of Greece, Mr BLAKE,
The Princess Eglantine, Miss TAYLOR, Agatha, Miss POOLE,
Florimonda of Aquitaine, Miss BALLIN,
Dame Cieely..... Miss SOMMERVILLE,
The Empress Belisanta, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
SAMACENS.

The Sorcerer Agramant, Mr F. COOKE, Iman, Mr PERRY,
The Golden Oracle, Mr.....,
Giant Ferragus, Mr HATTON, Fiends, Messrs Heath & Chippendale,
Genius Pacolet, Miss MARSHALL.

The following is the order of the Scenery, Incident, &c.

The Suburb and view of the City of Orlans, with the triumphal entry of Pepin
King of France. Interior of a Monastery. The King's Palace. A Chamber
in the Palace. The Forest of Orleans! Appearance of Orson, the Wild Man,
and his foster-mother, a Bear! A Novel Combat, by Valentine, Orson, and the
Bear, Court yard of the Palace. Apartment in the Palace. Interior of Pa-
tition and Palace Gardens. Grand Banquet, in which will take place A Pas
de Six, by the Coryphees, and a Pas de Deux, by Mr. Gilbert and Madame
Giubeli. A Rocky Pass. Encampment of the Green Knight. Appearance of
the Genius Pacolet in a flying Car. Giants Castle. Magic Chamber, with the
Golden Oracle. The piece will conclude with Reception of the Emperor of
Greece by the King of France in the Grand Hall of Audience.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4766. Tuesday, March 28, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THIS Theatre re-opened last night with *Richard the Third*, and the revived Melo-dramatic Spectacle of *Valentine and Orson*, the latter piece, which is founded on the well-known nursery tale of the same title was originally produced at Covent Garden Theatre about 30 years ago, and had a very great run. Bolgona, Grimaldi, and Mrs. St. Ledger were the original representatives of *Valentine*, *Orson*, and the *Princess Eglantine*. It has been revived with great splendour, was well acted, and greatly applauded; we think it likely it may be as attractive as when first produced, as for the present race of play-goers it must possess the charm of novelty.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *King John* was represented here last night, Macready playing *John*, and Vandenhoff, for the first time, *Falconbridge*. It is needless to criticise the acting of the former in that particular part, it is perfect; of the latter we may say if he does not reach the excellence of C. Kemble, he treads closely upon his heels. The second piece was *The Waterman*, which was followed by a splendid new Spectacle, called *Noureddin, and the Fair Persian*, which is founded on a story of the Arabian Night's Entertainments. The lateness of the hour at which it terminated, and the confinement of our space oblige us to defer a description till to-morrow.

ST. JAMES'S.—This beautiful Theatre re-opened yesterday evening for the extended term of the license, with the new Musical Burletta of *The Postilion*, which went off with great applause; after which was produced a new Drama, in two acts by Mrs. S. C. Hall, called *Mabel's Curse*, which was received with unanimous applause. This piece is of a serious nature, and the scene is laid in a village in Kent, just at the time of the restoration of Charles the Second. Some years previous to the opening of the piece Mabel, (Miss Allison,) the illegitimate daughter of a royalist gentleman, has been seduced, and abandoned by Ralph Burney, (Hollingsworth) the steward of her father. Ralph being a Roundhead takes advantage of his master's polities and extravagant habits, ruins him, and becomes himself possessor of his estates. The curse of Mabel however hangs over him, and all his children die except one daughter Caroline (Miss C. Crisp.) A party of Marauders, headed by Lawrence Brown, (Halford) attack the castle of Ralph Burney, and the latter is about to fall a victim to the hatred of Lawrence, when Mabel saves him by declaring their relative situations of father and son, and then expires in her son's arms, having been shot in the assault of the castle. The serious business is enlivened by the intro-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

duction of two comic characters, *Jabez Flint*, a smuggler, most amusingly personated by Harley, and *Annie Lester*, a rustic coquette, cleverly acted by Miss P. Horton, whom we are glad to see again on these boards. The piece was neatly written, and there was some very pretty music by Mrs. G. A. A'Beckett. Miss Crisp, who is a debutante, is a very pretty girl, with a tall elegant figure, & did what little she had to do in a pleasing manner. Mr. Halford who is also new to these boards, acquitted himself with credit. Miss Allison personated *Mad Mabel* with considerable talent. The concluding piece was *The French Refugee*, in which Mr. Goldsmid sustained Morris Barnett's original character.—The house was well attended.

OLYMPIC.—Vestris commenced her after season last night by the production of a most charming and successful new Burletta, *The Rape of the Lock*, which is got up with all that refined taste for which the fair lessee, and her acting-manager, J. Vining, are so celebrated. Vestris, as *Berlinda*, looked most lovely; she had two songs, one of which was encored. *He would be an Actor*, and *Riquet with the Tuft*, were the other pieces.—The house was quite full.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular Opera of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvre*s of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest Opera, for PERRING caps them all.

By the bye, a grand treat on Easter Monday at the Colosseum; Mr. SUTTON the celebrated Magician from the New World gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cut'ery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent Table d'Hôte every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 3.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.,—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

Othello Mr MACREADY,
Iago, Mr VANDENHOFF,
Duke of Venice Mr THOMPSON,
Brabantio, Mr G. BENNETT,
Cassio, Mr PRITCHARD, Gratiano, Mr TILBURY,
Ludovico, Mr WORRELL, Antonio, Mr HARRIS,
Montano, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Roderigo, Mr WEBSTER, Julio, Mr BENDER,
Messenger, Mr Collett, Marco, Mr Roberts,
Giovanni, Mr Huckel, Lucca, Mr J. Smith,
Desdemona, Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
Emilia Mrs W. WEST.

To conclude with, (2nd time) an entirely new Grand Eastern Romance, founded
on a Tale in the Arabian Nights Entertainment called

Noureddin, & the Fair Persian; Or, The Bright Star of Morn.

The Scenery by MARSHALL, MARSHALL, Jun, ROBERTS, &c.

The Vocal Music by RODWELL, NELSON, and BLEWITT,
The Melo-Dramatic Music by RODWELL.

The Properties, Decorations, &c. by BRADWELL, The Machinery by Mr Sloman.
The Dresses by HEAD and Mrs BALDING.

The Romance produced under the Direction of Mr WEBSTER.

Caliph Haroun A-raschid, Mr J. WEBSTER, Noureddin, Mr COLLINS,
Shiek Ibrahim, Mr TILBURY, Ciafar, Mr HARRIS,
The Sultan Mohammed Zmebi..... Mr THOMPSON,
Ormandi, Mr WORRELL, Aboul Cassim, Mr ROSS,
Hassaa, Mr PRITCHARD, Compo, Mr WEBSTER,
Armanos, Bedamar, Aubar, &c.—Messrs. Bender, Collett, Huckel, &c.
Pirates of the Bay Morad Abdallah, Mr G. BENNETT,
Kavannah and Saangi. (his Associates) Mr MIAN and Mr PAULO,
Nourmahal.—or—"Star of Morn" (the Fair Persian) Miss VINCENT.
Badoura, Miss LEE, Ebene, Miss NICHOLSON,

Scenery in the New Grand Eastern Romance of Noureddin & the Fair Persian.
Vista in the Moonlit Grove of Palms. Assemblage of the Faires and Fairies—

The Queen's Mission, Noureddin's Palace near Balsora, and Grand View of
the City of the Golden River Song—"The Sunbeams are Dancing, and
merrily Glancing," (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS. Apartment looking in the
Garden, (Moonlight.) Banqueting Hall:—*Pas de Deux* and Ballet, by
Madame Vedy, Herr Schmidt, and the Corps de Ballet. Song—"The Moon-
beams upon the Sea." (Rodwell) Miss VINCENT. Rocky Fissure of
Cliffs, and Sea Shore by Sunset.—Pirate Fight! Escape of Noureddin and
Nourmahal.—The Boat diminishing as it recedes from the shore.—Entrance
to the Pavilion of Pleasure. Splendid hall of Silver Mirrors! Song—"Rosy
liquor! quickly bring luscious juices of the vine." (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS
The Dream of Futility! The Vision in Four Parts: Tableau 1st, Mansion
of Noureddin, The Spendthrift!—Tableau 2nd, Wilderness of Ava. The
Outcast!—Tableau 3d, The Miser's Hotel, The Murderer!—Tableau 4th
The Place of Execution, The Felon! Gardens of the Pavilion by Moonlight:
Port and City of Balsora. Comic Song, "Throw Physic to de Dogs." (Blewitt)
Mr WEBSTER. Magnificent Grand Divan-Kaneh! in the Palace of the
Sultan Zenebi. Preparation for the Midnight Execution—Denouement!

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (10th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

King Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Walter Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (betrothed to Rosamond) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan (the King's Favorite) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (Page to Sir Raymond) Miss POOLE,

Eleanor, (Queen of England) Miss BETTS

Rosamond (De Clifford's Daughter) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche (her Friend) Miss FANNY HEALY,

The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st.

After which, (2nd time these 12 years) the Melo-Drama of

Valentine and Orson !

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

THE OVERTURE AND MUSIC COMPOSED BY MR JOUVE.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, & W. Grieve.

The Dresses by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Benton,

The Decorations and Properties by Mr Blamire.

The Melo-Dramatic Action under the Direction of Mr Howell

FRENCH.

Pepin, (King of France) Mr MATHEWS,

Henry, Mr BRINDAL, Hausray, Mr HENRY,

Valentine (a Foundling) Mr HOWELL,

Orson.....(a Wild Man).....Mr T. MATTHEWS,

Blandiman, Mr DIDDEAR, Hugo, Mr MEADOWS,

Emperor of Greece, Mr BLAKE,

The Princess Eglantine, Miss TAYLOR, Agatha, Miss POOLE,

Florimonda of Aquitaine, Miss BALLIN,

Dame Cicely,..... Miss SOMMERVILLE,

The Empress Belisanta, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,

SARACENS.

The Sorcerer Agramant, Mr F. COOKE, Iman, Mr PERRY,

The Golden Oracle, Mr.....

Giant Ferragus, Mr HATTON, Fends, Messrs Heath & Chippendale,

Genius Pacolet, Miss MARSHALL.

The following is the order of the Scenery, Incident, &c.

The Suburbs and view of the City of Orleans, with the triumphal entry of Pepin King of France. Interior of a Monastery. The King's Palace. A Chamber in the Palace: The Forest of Orleans! Appearance of Orson, the Wild Man, and his foster-mother, a Bear! A Novel Combat, by Valentine, Orson, and the Bear, Court yard of the Palace. Apartment in the Palace. Interior of Pavilion and Palace Gardens. Grand Banquet, in which will take place A Pas de Six, by the Coryphees, and a Pas de Deux, by Mr. Gilbert and Madame Giubeli. A Rocky Pass. Encampment of the Green Knight. Appearance of the Genius Pacolet in a flying Car. Giants Castle. Magic Chamber, with the Golden Oracle. The piece will conclude with Reception of the Emperor of Greece by the King of France in the Grand Hall of Audience.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6. Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down ought in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4767. Wednesday, March 29, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were Barnett's Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, and the Melo-drama of *Valentine and Orson*. Mrs. Wood commences her engagement here on Friday night as *Amina*, in *La Sonnambula*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Othello* was performed at this Theatre last night, Pritchard sustaining the part of *Cassio*, which he did excellently, and the other parts being the same as when it was last done here. It was followed by *Noureddin and the Fair Persian*, which has all the essential requisites of an Easter Spectacle, splendid dresses, beautiful scenery, dances, tableaux, good acting, and pleasing music. Miss Vincent's costume is particularly becoming to her. The getting up reflects great credit on Mr. Webster, who superintended its production,

ADELPHI.—The enterprising manager of this Theatre has produced two novelties for his after season, both of which were received, on Monday night, by a crowded audience, with great applause. The first was an Operatic Romantic Magical Ballet Burletta Spectacle, called *The King of the Danube and the Water Lily*, by the author of *Victorine*, &c. The story is as follows: Coralie, the Water Lilly, (Mrs. Honey,) in order to escape from an union with Toby, (Buckstone,) the Ferryman of the Danube, and secondly from the Baron Von Rumgrigg, (J. Reeve,) she being enamoured of the Baron's Page, Franzell, (Hemming,) calls upon her father, who was supposed to have been drowned in the Danube some years before, to her great surprise her father obeys her call, and invites her to pay him a visit in his dominions at the bottom of the river. Coralie accepts the invitation, and in a cave of coral meets her beloved Franzell, who has been brought to her rencontre by a pitying Naiad, and with him she returns to *terra firma* to complete her happiness. This piece was exceedingly well got up. The second piece was entitled *Ruth Tudor*, in which Mrs. Yates, as the Victim of Prediction, exhibited some admirable acting, and excited great sympathy in her audience. John Reeve, as a Welsh breeches maker, was equally successful in moving the risible faculties of his audience.

ASTLEY'S.—M. Ducrow has commenced his season with his accustomed talent, energy and liberality by the production of a gorgeous Equestrian Spectacle, called *The Lists of Ashby; or, the Conquests of Ivanhoe*. It is founded on Sir Walter Scott's

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

celebrated novel, and the incidents are most skillfully adapted to the capabilities of this establishment. It presents a most exciting and pleasing succession of tilts, tournaments, processions and stirring scenes, & each act terminates with *tableaux vivans* of extraordinary beauty and splendor. The Scenes in the Circle are, as usual, excellent, the infant Ducrow exhibiting talent which in time will rival that of his sire. Herr Hicken made his *debut* as an equestrian, and his graceful attitudes and bold riding won him immense applause. The entertainments concluded with the laughable Farce of *Jealousy, Obsinacy, and Love.*

The Norton Folgate Theatre, which has been built by Mr. Beazley, opened on Monday night under favorable auspices; it was well attended, and the performers and the pieces were all kindly received. The house is about the size of the Adelphi, and is tastefully adorned, and the interior arrangements deserve unqualified praise.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting *Exhibition*, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The *Exhibition* of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

By the bye, a grand treat on Easter Monday at the Colosseum; Mr. SUTTON the celebrated Magician from the New World, gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment port into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c.,—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of

IVANHOE.

NORMANS.—Ivanhoe, Mr PRITCHARD,

Sir Brian de Bois Guilbert,....., Mr J. WEBSTER,

Sir Reginald Front de Boeuf, Mr VANDENHOFF,

Sir Maurice de Bracy, Mr BENDER, Enstace, Mr ROBERTS,

Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Mr TILBURY,

JEWS—Isaac of York Mr G. BENNETT,

Rebecca, Miss VINCENT,

SAXONS—Cedric of Rotherwood, Mr THOMPSON,

Wamba, Mr WEBSTER, Robin Hood, Mr COLLINS,

Friar Tuck, Mr RANSFORD, Allan-a-Dale, Mr M'IAN,

Rowena, Miss LAND, Ulrica, Mrs W. WEST.

After which, Shakspeare's Comedy of

Katherine & Petruchio.

Petruchio, Mr PRITCHARD, Grumio, Mr WEBSTER,

Baptista, Mr THOMPSON, Hortensio, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Katherine, Miss HELEN FAUCIT,

Curtis, Mrs GARRICK, Bianca, Miss LEE.

To conclude with. (3rd time) an entirely new Grand Eastern Romance, founded on a Tale in the Arabian Nights Entertainment, called

Noureddin, & the Fair Persian; Or, The Bright Star of Morn.

The Scenery by MARSHALL, MARSHALL, Jun., ROBERTS, &c.

The Vocal Music by RODWELL, NELSON, and BLEWITT,

The Melo-Dramatic Music by RODWELL.

The Properties, Decorations, &c. by BRADWELL, The Machinery by Mr Sloman.

The Dresses by HEAD and Mrs BALDING.

The Romance produced under the Direction of Mr WEBSTER.

Caliph Haroun Alraschid, Mr J. WEBSTER, Noureddin, Mr COLLINS,

Shi-k Ibrahim, Mr TILBURY, Ciafar, Mr HARRIS,

The Sultan Mohammed Zinebi,..... Mr THOMPSON,

Ormandi, Mr WORRELL, Aboul Cassim, Mr ROSS,

Hassan, Mr PRITCHARD, Compo. Mr WEBSTER,

Armanos, Bedamar, Aibar, &c.—Messrs. Bender, Collett, Huckel, &c.

Pirates of the Bay..... Morad Abdallah, Mr G. BENNETT,

Kavannah and Sangiar,....(his Associates) ... Mr M'IAN and Mr PAULO,

Nourmahal,—or—“Star of Morn” (the Fair Persian) Miss VINCENT.

Badoura, Miss LEE.

Ebene, Miss NICHOLSON,

Scenery in the New Grand Eastern Romance of Noureddin & the Fair Persian.

Vista in the Moonlit Grove of Palms. Assemblage of the Faies and Fairies—

The Queen's Mission, Noureddin's Palace near Balsora, and Grand View of

the City of the Golden River Song—The Sunbeams are Dancing, and

merrily Glancing,” (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS. Apartment looking in the

Garden, (Moonlight.) Banqueting Hall:—Pas de Deux and Ballet, by

Medame Vedy, Herr Schmidt, and the Corps de Ballet. Song—“The Moon-

beams upon the Sea” (Rodwell) Miss VINCENT. Rocky Fissure of

Cliffs, and Sea Shore by Sunset.—Pirate Fight! Escape of Noureddin and

Nourmahal.—The Boat diminishing as it recedes from the shore.—Entrance

to the Pavilion of Pleasure. Splendid hall of Silver Mirrors! Song—“Rosy

liquor! quickly bring luscious juices of the vine.”(Rodwell) Mr COLLINS

The Dream of Etnury! The Vision in Four Parts: Tableau 1st, Mansion

of Noureddin, The Spendthrift!—Tableau 2nd, Wilderness of Ava. The

Outcast!—Tableau 3d, The Miser's Hovel, The Murderer!—Tableau 4th

The Place of Execution, The Felon! Gardens of the Pavilion by Moonlight;

Port and City of Balsora. Comic Song, “Throw Physic to de Dogs.”(Blewitt)

Mr WEBSTER, Magnificent Grand Divan-Kaneh! in the Palace of the

Sultan Zenebi. Preparation for the Midnight Execution—Denouement!

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakespeare's Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland Mr DIDDEAR,
Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL,
Donalbain, Miss LEE, Lenox, Mr HOOPER,
Macbeth, Mr E. FORREST,
Banquo, Mr COOPER, Macduff, Mr WARDE,
Rosse, Mr MATHEWS,
Fleance, Miss MARSHALL, Seward, Mr F. COOKE,
Seyton, Mr FENTON,
Serjeant, Mr HENRY, Physician, Mr MEARS,
Hecate, Mr SEGUIN,
First Witch Mr BARTLEY,
Second Witch, Mr MEADOWS.
Third Witch Mr SHUTER.
Lady Macbeth, Miss HUDDART,
Gentlewoman Miss SOMERVILLE,

After which, the Second Act of the Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr WILSON, Don Alphonso, Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, Mr MEARS, Pietro, Mr BEDFORD,
Moreno, Mr HENRY, Ruffino, Mr F. COOKE,
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Fenella, Madame P. GIUBELEI.

To conclude with, the Grand Römance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique (Blue Beard) Mr MATHEWS,
Selim, Mr HENRY,
Ibrahim Mr BARTLEY,
Shacabac, Mr DURUSET,
Hassan, Mr Honner, First Spahi, Mr Henry,
Second Spahi, Mr F. Cooke,
Third Spahi, Mr Fenton, Fourth Spahi, Mr Howell,
Slave, Mr Mears,
Fatima, Miss BETTS, Irene, Mrs EAST.
Beda, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, Fair Rosamond, and Valentine and Orson.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4768 Thursday, March 30, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening the Tragedy of *Macbeth* was represented at this house, with the second act of *Masaniello*, and the Romance of *Blue Beard*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, yesterday evening, consisted of the Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe*, *Katherine & Petruchio* and *Noureddin and the Fair Persian*. Miss Joanna Baillie's Tragedy of *Romiero* is in rehearsal here. Vandenhoff and Helen Gauci are to sustain the principal characters.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—This Theatre re-opened on Monday evening under a new management, with novel entertainments and a new company. The first piece was an original Drama, called *The Gipsy King; or, the Perilous Pass of the Cataract*, which possesses considerable interest, was well got up, and the characters were well sustained, particularly that of *The Gipsy King*, by Mr. Moss, and the *Countess of St. Maur*, by Mrs. Selby. The second piece was a Pantomime, entitled *The Enchanted Grove; or, Harlequin and the Fairy of the Silver Lake*, it opened with a display of the Interior of a Cooper's Workshop, followed by the principal scene, that of the Enchanted Grove and Silver Waters, where the attempt to gain possession of a golden axe gives rise to the usual Pantomime changes. The characters were principally sustained by performers from the Royal Amphitheatre, Liverpool, who were received with much applause as was the Pantomime itself, and indeed the whole of the entertainments. We trust the spirited manager may meet with continued success.

We are happy to announce that the subscriptions for the repairing the monument of Shakspeare in the Church of Stratford-upon-Avon is progressing in a satisfactory manner, there is an intention of ornamenting the roof of the chancel, with the shields of arms of the most munificent of the subscribers. The name of the sculptor of Shakspeare's monument is not known with certainty, but Mr. John Britton received from the late antiquary, William Hamper, Esq. of Birmingham, a memorandum from Sir William Dugdale's pocket book of 1653, which states that "The tombs of John Coombes and William Shakspeare were made by Jerrard Johnson."

While Miss Tree was playing *Juliet*, in Philadelphia, Mr. Hamilton, in the character of *Romeo*, was suddenly taken ill just as the balcony scene was about to commence. When she said to Mr. Lindsey, who was the substitute for Mr. Hamilton, "Romeo,

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?" A yankee in the pit said loud enough to be heard by the whole house, "Kase t'other man's sick."—*New Orleans Paper.*

The truth of the observation that men in a state of intoxication see double, was proved at the Olympic Theatre on Easter Monday. Two *exquisites* of the first water were sitting together in the pit, at the time that Madame Vestris was singing a song, *no other performer* being on the stage, "I say my dear fellow," said one of the *exquisites* to his friend, "I think that lady on the right side of the stage, is quite as beautiful as the other, don't you?"

We are sorry to record the death of Mr. Nicholson, the celebrated flute player, who died on Monday last in his 42d year; he has left a son and daughter and an aged mother totally unprovided for. His professional brethren talk of getting up a concert for their benefit.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSBAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular Opera of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvre*s of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

—Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest Opera, for PERRING Caps them all.

By the bye, a grand treat every day at the Colosseum; Mr. SUTTON the celebrated Magician from the New World, gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent Table d'Hoté every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, L. in the square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art—but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening. Shakspeare's Tragedy of **KING JOHN !**

King John, Mr MACREADY,

Faulconbridge, 'Mr VANDENHOFF,

Earl of Pembroke, Mr WORRELL, Earl of Essex, Mr RANSFORD

Lewis Mr J. WEBSTER, Earl of Salisbury, Mr THOMPSON,
Hubert. Mr G. BENNETT, Robert Faulconbridge, Mr Beckett,

Prince Henry Miss LACY, Philip, Mr PRITCHARD,
Queen Elinor, Mrs W. WEST, Blanche of Castile, Miss LEE

Lady Constance, Miss H. FAUCIT,

Lady Faulconbridge Mrs GARRICK.

After which, the Farce of The

Happiest Day of my Life

Mr Gillman, Mr WEBSTER,

Mr Dudley, Mr TILBURY, Frederick, Mr PRITCHARD,
Charles, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Mr Jones, Mr RAY, John, Mr WORRELL, Thomas, Mr Collett,
Mrs Dudley, Mrs GLOVER, Sophia, Miss VINCENT,

Mary, Miss LEE, Mrs Grimsley, Mrs GARRICK,
Miss Stokes, Miss REED, Mrs Taylor, Miss PARTRIDGE.

To conclude with. (4th time) an entirely new Grand Eastern Romance, founded
on a Tale in the *Arabian Nights Entertainment*. called

Noureddin, & the Fair Persian ; Or, The Bright Star of Morn.

Caliph Haroun Alraschid, Mr J. WEBSTER, Noureddin, Mr COLLINS,
Sleek Ibrahim, Mr TILBURY, Ciafar, Mr HARRIS,

The Sultan Mohammed Zinebi, Mr THOMPSON
Ormandi, Mr WORRELL, Aboul Cassim, Mr ROSS,
Hassan, Mr PRITCHARD, Compo, Mr WEBSTER,

Armanos, Bedamar, Aubar, &c.—Messrs. Bender, Collett, Huckel, &c.
Pirates of the Bay Morad Abdallah, Mr G. BENNETT,

Kayannah and Sangiar (his Associates) Mr M'IAN and Mr PAULO,
Nourmahal.—or—"Star of Morn" (the Fair Persian) Miss VINCENT.
Badoura, Miss LEE. Ebene, Miss NICHOLSON,

Scenery in the New Grand Eastern Romance of Noureddin & the Fair Persian.
Vista in the Moonlit Grove of Palms. Assemblage of the Faires and Fairies—

The Queen's Mission. Noureddin's Palace near Balsora, and Grand View of
the City of the Golden River Song—"The Sunbeams are Dancing, and
merrily Glancing," (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS. Apartment looking in the
Garden, (Moonlight.) Banqueting Hall:—*Pas de Deux* and Ballet, by
Madame Vedy, Herr Schmidt, and the Corps de Ballet. Song—"The Moon-
beams upon the Sea." (Rodwell) Miss VINCENT. Rocky Fissure of
Cliffs, and Sea Shore by Sunset.—Pirate Fight! Escape of Noureddin and
Nourmahal.—The Boat diminishing as it recedes from the shore.—Entrance
to the Pavilion of Pleasure. Splendid hall of Silver Mirrors! Song—"Rosy
liquor! quickly bring luscious juices of the vine." (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS
The Dream of Futurity! The Vision in Four Parts: Tableau 1st, Mansion
of Noureddin, The Spendthrift!—Tableau 2nd, Wilderness of Ava The
Outcast!—Tableau 3d, The Miser's Hovel, The Murderer!—Tableau 4th
The Place of Execution, The Felon! Gardens of the Pavilion by Moonlight;
Port and City of Balsora, Comic Song, "Throw Physic to de Dogs," (Blewitt)
Mr WEBSTER. Magnificent Grand Divan-Kaneh! in the Palace of the
Sultan Zenebi Preparation for the Midnight Execution—Denouement!

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (11th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.
King Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS,

Walter Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (betrothed to Rosamond) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan (the King's Favorite) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (Page to Sir Raymond) Miss POOLE,

Eleanor, (Queen of England) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (De Clifford's Daughter) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche (her Friend) Miss FANNY HEALY,

The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st.

After which, (3d time these 12 years) the Melo-Drama of

Valentine and Orson !

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

THE OVERTURE AND MUSIC COMPOSED BY MR JOUVE.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, & W. Grieve.

The Dresses by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Benton,

The Decorations and Properties by Mr Blamire.

The Melo-Dramatic Action under the Direction of Mr Howell

FRENCH.

Pepin, (King of France) Mr MATHEWS,

Henry, Mr BRINDAL, Haufray, Mr HENRY

Valentine (a Foundling) Mr HOWELL,

Orson.....(a Wild Man).....Mr T. MATTHEWS,

Blandiman, Mr DIDDEAR, Hugo, Mr MEADOWS,

Emperor of Greece, Mr BLAKE,

The Princess Eglantine, Miss TAYLOR, Agatha, Miss POOLE,

Florimonda of Aquitaine, Miss BALLIN,

Dame Cicely,..... Miss SOMMERVILLE,

The Empress Belisanta, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,

SARACENS.

The Sorcerer Agramant, Mr F. COOKE, Iman, Mr PERRY,

The Golden Oracle, Mr.....

Giant Ferragus, Mr HATTON, Fiends, Mess Heath & Chippendale,

Genius Pacolet, Miss MARSHALL.

The following is the order of the Scenery, Incident, &c.

The Suburbs and view of the City of Orléans, with the triumphal entry of Pepin King of France. Interior of a Monastery. The King's Palace. A Chamber in the Palace: The Forest of Orleans! Appearance of Orson, the Wild Man, and his foster-mother, a Bear! A Novel Combat, by Valentine, Orson, and the Bear, Court yard of the Palace. Apartment in the Palace. Interior of Pavilion and Palace Gardens. Grand Banquet, in which will take place A Pas de Six, by the Coryphées, and a Pas de Deux, by Mr. Gilbert and Madame Giubelei. A Rocky Pass. Encampment of the Green Knight. Appearance of the Genius Pacolet in a flying Car. Giants Castle. Magic Chamber, with the Golden Oracle. The piece will conclude with Reception of the Emperor of Greece by the King of France in the Grand Hall of Audience.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas. 6. Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down nught in malice."—Othello.

No. 4769. Friday, March 31, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, yesterday evening, consisted of the Tragedy of *King John*, the Farce of *The Happiest Day of my Life*, and the new Spectacle of *Noureddin*, and the *Fair Persian*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Opera of *Fair Rosamond* was repeated here last night, with the Melo-drama of *Valentine and Orson*. The following is an extract of a letter from Mr. Forrest to the editor of the *New York Plain Dealer* :—"I have been studying *Richard the Third* with the intention of producing it during my next engagement in London. My notions of the character do not accord with those of the players I have seen personate it. Kean did not make him gay enough in the earlier scenes, but too sul- len, too frowning, too much of an outside villain. *Richard* was an exulting, and a dashing, not a moody villain. The "bright reward" at which he aimed, dazzled his eyes too much to enable him to contemplate thoughtfully the nature of the means by which he proposed to win it. Success followed his sudden schemes too rapidly, and gave him too much undissembled elation, to reconcile my mind to the propriety of the haggard and peacock aspect which he is usually made to wear from first to last. Contempt for mankind forms a stronger feature of his character than hatred, and there is a sort of reckless, regal jollity, a species of joyous hilarity, which I do not think has been made conspicuous enough in the personations of the part which I have seen. When remorse does come—"that juggling fiend"—the contrast produced in *Richard's* bearing gives an opportunity for some fine effects, and all the finer for being reserved to their proper time."

The New Strand Theatre, under the management of Messrs. Jerrold and Hammond, opened for the season on Easter Monday, but owing to the powerful rivalry of the Olympic and Adelphi, which the Strand had not to contend with last season, it has not hitherto been well attended. The opening piece was a new Burletta, called *The Galantee Showman*, taken from the admirable study from human nature, which recently appeared in *The New Monthly Magazine*, having the miser *Peppercorn*, & *Flittermouse*, the *Galantee Showman*, for its prominent characters, the latter part capitally sustained by Mr. W. J. Hammond; whose *Othello* excited so much laughter and applause last season. The piece, besides the interest of its details, abounds with the hap-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

piest turns of humour and sarcasm, and it was well acted, especial praise being due to Mrs. Sterling, Miss Daly, Messrs. Roberts and Richardson. *Poachers in Petticoats*, and *The Perils of Pippins*, were the other entertainments.

A writer in a morning journal, speaking of Spohr's Oratorio of *The Crucifixion*, says—"It may be questioned even by a lover of classical harmony, and an admirer of sacred music, in its legitimate scope and propriety, whether it does not argue a boldness verging to presumption, even in the accomplished musician, to attempt, by the aid of violin, trumpet, drum, &c. to illustrate the sublimities of the sacred writings, the awful mysteries of our religion, or the vital principles of Christianity. The hymn, the anthem, the elegy, and choral symphony, are fruitful themes for the sacred harmonist, without his amalgamating divine and awful subjects with the leaven of the Theatre."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grana Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to Madame Tussaud's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT's* exquisite Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular Opera of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is *PERRING's* splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are water-proof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest Opera, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

By the bye, a grand treat every day at the Colosseum; Mr. *SUTTON* the celebrated Magician from the New World, gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into *Turritt's*, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop'd into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 2.

On Saturday, I examine Miss *Lindcrao's* various Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art—but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shak·peare's Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

Othello Mr MACREADY,
Iago, Mr VANDENHOFF,
Duke of Venice Mr THOMPSON,
Brabantio, Mr G. BENNETT,
Cassio, Mr PRITCHARD, Gratiano, Mr TILBURY,
Ludovico, Mr WORRELL, Antonio, Mr HARRIS,
Montano, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Rodrigo, Mr WEBSTER, Julio, Mr BENDER,
Messenger, Mr Collett, Marco, Mr Roberts,
Giovanni, Mr HUCKEL, Lucca, Mr J. Smith,
Desdemona, Miss HELEN FAUCIET,
Emilia Mrs W. WEST.

To conclude with, (5th time) an entirely new Grand Eastern Romance, founded on a Tale in the Arabian Nights Entertainment called

Noureddin, & the Fair Persian; Or, The Bright Star of Morn.

The Scenery by MARSHALL, MARSHALL, Jun., ROBERTS, &c.

The Vocal Music by RODWELL, NELSON, and BLEWITT.
The Melo-Dramatic Music by RODWELL.

The Properties, Decorations, &c., by BRADWELL, The Machinery by Mr Sloman.

The Dresses by HEAD and Mrs BALDING.

Caliph Haroun A raschid Mr J. WEBSTER, Nouredin, Mr COLLINS,
Shiek Ibrahim, Mr TILBURY, Ciafar, Mr HARRIS,

The Sultan Mohammed Zinebi Mr THOMPSON
Ormandi, Mr WORRELL, Aboul Cassim, Mr R. SS.,
Hassa, Mr PRITCHARD, Compo, Mr WEBSTER,

Armanos, Bedamar, Albar, &c.—Messrs. Bender, Collett, Huckle, &c.
Pirates of the Bay Morad Abdallah, Mr G. BENNETT,

Kavannah and Nagiar, (his Associates) Mr M'IAN and Mr PAULO,
Nourmahal—or—"Star of Morn" (the Fair Persian) Miss VINCENT.

Badoura, Miss LEE. Ebene, Miss NICHOLSON,
Scenery in the New Grand Eastern Romance of Nouredin & the Fair Persian.

Vista in the Moonlit Grove of Palms. Assemblage of the Fairies and Fairies—

The Queen's Mission, Nouredin's Palace near Balsora, and Grand View of the City of the Golden River Song—The Sunbeams are Dancing, and merrily Glancing," (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS. Apartment looking in the Garden, (Moonlight.) Banqueting Hall:—Pas de Deux and Ballet, by Madame Védy, Herr Schmidt, and the Corps de Ballet. Song—“The Moon-

beams upon the Sea" (Rodwell) Miss VINCENT. Rocky Fissure of Cliffs, and Sea Shore by Sunset.—Pirate Fight! Escape of Nouredin and Nourmahal.—The Boat diminishing as it recedes from the shore.—Entrance to the Pavilion of Pleasure. Splendid hall of Silver Mirrors! Song—“Roly Liquor! quickly bring luscious juices of the vine." (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS

The Dream of Eaturity! The Vision in Four Parts: Tableau 1st, Mansion of Nouredin, The Speedthrif!—Tableau 2nd, Wilderness of Ava The Outcast!—Tableau 3d, The Miser's Novel, The Murderer!—Tableau 4th

The Place of Execution, The Felon! Gardens of the Pavilion by Moonlight; Port and City of Balsora, Comic Song, “Throw Physic to the Dogs." (Blewitt)

Mr WEBSTER. Magnificent Grand Divan-Kaueh! in the Palace of the Sultan Zenebi. Preparation for the Midnight Execution—Dénouement!

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BEL LINI.

Count Rhadolpho..... Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr WILSON,
Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, Mr HUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno,..... Mr HENRY.
Amina, Mrs WOOD,
Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS.

After which. (First Time) a new Drama, (in two acts) called

King Hal's early Days.

Harry the Eight, Mr COOPER,
The Lord Howard..... Mr BRINDAL,
Algernon, (Page to Lord Howard) Miss TAYLOR,
Sir Edward Hawarde, Mr HOOPER,
Lambkin, Mr BARTLEY,
Sir Philip Wrangham,..... Mr F. COOKE,
Nicholas Carew, Mr DURUSET,
Master Silvermark, Mr MEADOWS,
Headpole, Mr FENTON,
Snell & Gilby (Ushers) Messrs. Honner & Mears,
Gregory, Mr HATTON,
Toby..... Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Watchmen, Mess. Blake and Heath,
Agnes..... Mrs HOOPER,
Blanche, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Turning the Tables.

Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER,
Jack Humphries Mr MEADOWS,
Patty Larkins, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, Fair Rosamond, and other Entertainments.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas. 6. Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4770. Saturday, April 1, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Othello* was repeated at this Theatre, yesterday evening, to a very good house ; it was followed by the new Spectacle of *Noureddin, and the Fair Persian.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening Mrs. Wood commenced her engagement at this Theatre as *Amina*, in Bellini's Opera of *La Sonnambula* ; it was her first appearance in that character in London, though she has played it with great success in America, and also in the Provinces. She was greeted on her *entrée* with enthusiastic applause, with waving hats, handkerchiefs, &c. she looks remarkably well, and we never heard her in finer voice ; she sang with more purity of style then when we last heard her, never overloading her airs with extraneous ornament, a fault she was too apt to fall into when last in London ; she was heartily applauded during the progress of the performance, and called before the curtain at the end of the second act, and also after the finale, which was encored. Just as the curtain fell the audience were thrown into a state of painful excitement, caused by Mrs. Wood rushing to the front of the stage to pick up her bouquet, and as she retired with it, the heavy curtain fell, which would have crushed her, had not some of the assistants sprung forward and drew her away. The Opera was very well done, Miss Betts is the best *Liza* we ever saw, and Wilson sang sweetly, though he was dreadfully tame in his acting. Seguin sang his air in the first act remarkably well, and Durusel's *Alessio* was very laughable ; the Opera was given out for repetition on Tuesday with unanimous applause. A new Drama, in two acts, called *King Hal's Early Days* was afterwards acted for the first time, with but indifferent success. The plot turns on a freak of the King who disguises himself as a yeoman of the guards to pry into the conduct of the city watch ; in that disguise he hears some wholesome truths, and discovers a few intrigues, and the next morning profits by his knowledge to do some acts of kindness and justice. It is but a heavy concern and will not be likely to benefit the treasury. *Turning the Tables* concluded.—The house was quite full.

At the meeting of the Melodists' Club on Thursday, the secretary stated that 216 songs had been sent to the committee for the premium of five guineas offered for the best ; of these four had

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

been sent to the Duke of Sussex for his approbation, and the one he selected as the best proved to have been written by Mrs. C. B. Wilson, whose health was drank with musical honors.

A letter of the 15th instant from Vienna, alludes to a report that the young and accomplished Italian singer, Mademoiselle Tadolini, had thrown herself from the window of a third floor into the canal at Venice, and had been drowned. Letters however which had been received at Vienna, from Venice, make no mention of this occurrence.—*French Paper.*

Tuesday night's *Gazette de France* says that on the night of the 14th instant an attempt was made at Naples to set fire to the grand Theatre of San Carlos, adjoining the Palace, and that from the circumstances detected, no doubt is now entertained of the conflagration of the palace having been the deed of incendiaries.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUBSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular Opera of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

By the bye, a grand treat every day at the Colosseum; Mr. SUTTON the celebrated Magician from the New World gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 6.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicestershire—just added other beautiful specimens of her art,—but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of

IVAN HOE.

NORMANS.—Ivanhoe, Mr PRITCHARD,

Sir Brian de Bois Guilbert,..... Mr J. WEBSTER,

Sir Reginald Front de Boeuf, Mr VANDENHOFF,

Sir Maurice de Bracy, Mr BENDER, Enstace, Mr ROBERTS,

Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Mr TILBURY,

JEWS—Isaac of York Mr G. BENNETT,

Rebecca, Miss VINCENT,

SAXONS—Cedric of Rotherwood, Mr THOMPSON,

Wamba, Mr WEBSTER, Robin Hood, Mr COLLINS,

Friar Tuck, Mr RANSFORD, Allan-a-Dale, Mr M'IAN,

Rowena, Miss LAND, Ulrica, Mrs W. WEST.

After which, the Farce of The

Happiest Day of my Life

Mr Gillman, Mr WEBSTER,

Mr Dudley, Mr TILBURY, Frederick, Mr PRITCHARD,

Charles, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Mr Jones, Mr RAY, John, Mr WORRELL Thomas, Mr Collett,

Mrs Dudley, Mrs GLOVER, Sophia, Miss VINCENT,

Mary, Miss LEE, Mrs Grimsley, Mrs GARRICK,

Miss Stokes, Miss REED, Mrs Taylor, Miss PARTRIDGE.

To conclude with, (6th time) an entirely new Grand Eastern Romance, founded on a Tale in the Arabian Nights Entertainm^{nt} called

Noureddin, & the Fair Persian;

Caliph Haroun A raschid, Mr J. WEBSTER, Nouredin, Mr COLLINS
Shick Ibrahim, Mr TILBURY, Ciasar, Mr HARRIS,

The Sultan Mohammed Zinebi..... Mr THOMPSON.

Ormandi, Mr WORRELL, Aboul Cassim, Mr R. SS.

Hassan, Mr PRITCHARD. Compo, Mr WEBSTER,

Armanos, Badamar, Aabar, &c.—Mesers. Bender, Collett, Huckel, &c.

Pirates of the Bay..... Morad Abdallah, Mr G. BENNETT,

Kavannah and Saigiar.....(his Associates) ... Mr M'IAN and Mr PAULO,

Nourmahal.—or—"Star of Morn" (the Fair Persian) Miss VINCENT.

Badoura, Miss LEE. Ebene, Miss NICHOLSON,

Scenery in the New Grand Eastern Romance of Noureddin & the Fair Persian.

Vista in the Moonlit Grove of Palms. Assemblage of the Fairies and Fairies—

The Queen's Mission, Noureddin's Palace near Balsora, and Grand View of the City of the Golden River Song—The Sunbeams are Dancing, and merrily Glancing," (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS.

Apartement looking in the Garden, (Moonlight.) Banqueting Hall:—Pas de Deux and Ballet, by Madame Vedy, Herr Schmidt, and the Corps de Ballet. Song—"The Moonbeams upon the Sea" (Rodwell) Miss VINCENT.

Rocky Fissure of Cliffs, and Sea Shore by Sunset.—Pirate Fig t! E-cape of Noureddin and Nourmahal.—The Boat diminishing as it recedes from the shore.—Entrance to the Pavilion of Pleasure. Splendid hall of Silver Mirrors ! Song—"Rosy liquor! quickly bring luscious juices of the vine." (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS

The Dream of Futurity! The Vision in Four Parts: Tableau 1st. Mansion of Nouredin, The Spendthrift!—Tableau 2nd, Wilderness of Ava The Outcast!—Tableau 3d, The Miser's Hovel, The Murderer!—Tableau 4th

The Place of Execution, The Felon! Gardens of the Pavilion by Moonlight; Port and City of Balsora, Comic Song, "Throw Physic to de Dogs." (Blewitt) Mr WEBSTER.

Magnificent Grand Divan-Kaneh! in the Palace of the Sultan Zenebi. Preparation for the Midnight Execution—Denouement,

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (12th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.
King Henry II. (disguised as a Troubadour) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Walter Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,
Sir Alberic de Vere, (betrothed to Rosamond) Mr WILSON,
Sir Thomas Vaughan (the King's Favorite) Mr SEGUIN,
Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,
Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,
Hubert, (Page to Sir Raymond) Miss POOLE,
Eleanor, (Queen of England) Miss BETTS
Rosamond (De Clifford's Daughter) Miss ROMER,
The Lady Blanche (her Friend) Miss FANNY HEALY,
The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st

After which, (second Time) a new Drama, (in two acts) called

King Hal's Early Days.

Harry the Eighth, Mr COOPER,
The Lord Howard. Mr BRINDAL,
Algernon, (Page to Lord Howard) Miss TAYLOR,
Sir Edward Hawarde, Mr HOOPER,
Lambkin, Mr BARTLEY,
Sir Philip Wrangham, Mr F. COOKE,
Nicholas Carew, Mr DURUSET,
Master Silvermark, Mr MEADOWS,
Headpole, Mr FENTON,
Snell & Gilby (Ushers) Messrs. Honner & Mears,
Gregory, Mr HATTON,
Toby. Mr T. MATTHEWS
Watchmen, Mess. Blake and Heath,
Agnes. Mrs HOOPER,
Blanche, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with the Second Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr G. GILBERT,
Florinda Miss BALLIN, Dona Dorothea, Miss LEE,
Paquita Madame P. GIUBELEI, Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

On Monday, Richard the Third, and Valentine and Orson.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas. 6. Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4771. Monday, April 3, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE new Drama, called *King Hal's Early Days*, was performed for the second time on Saturday night, preceded by *Fair Rosamond*, and followed by *The Devil on Two Sticks*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening the Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe* was repeated here with *The Happiest Day of my Life*, and *Noureddin, and the Fair Persian*. Mr. Fitzball disowns the authorship of the latter piece. The Drama by Sheridan Knowles, which is in rehearsal here, was represented some years ago at one of the Dublin Theatres, but it has been entirely remodelled, and rewritten since then.

ST. JAMES'S.—The entertainments at this Theatre this week, are Adam's popular Opera of *The Postilion*, Boz's Farce of *Is She is his Wife? or, Something Singular!* and Mrs S. C. Hall's Drama of *Mabel's Curse*. In the course of the evening Mr. Lionel Goldsmid will, as *Doctor Crochette*, give his imitations, and ventriloquism, &c.

ADELPHI.—This evening an entirely new Burletta, from the *Pickwick Papers*, entitled *The Peregrinations of Pickwick; or, Boz-i-a-na*, will be produced for the first time.

It is said that Mr. Morris is about to dispose of the Haymarket Theatre, and has empowered Mr. G. Robins either to sell or let it. His Majesty has just granted an extension of the license to ten months. Ill health is the cause of Mr. Morris's retirement from his managerial duties. £35000 is the sum asked for the Theatre.

Morris Barnett is starring it at Bath, his *Monsieur Jacques* has drawn good houses. Mrs. Waylett is at Chester, and Tembleton and Miss Shirreff are performing in Dublin.

The following dreadful accident occurred at the Queen's Theatre, Manchester, on Wednesday evening last. During the performance of a Drama, called *Lilian, the Show Girl*, Mr. Egerton, in the character of *Everard*, had to fire at some robbers, but when he pulled the trigger the pistol missed fire. A person named Finlayson, the propertyman of the Theatre, who was stationed at one of the wings, as is customary when firearms are discharged on the stage, in order that should such a failure happen he may fire to keep up the illusion, fired a pistol, when horrible to relate, an actor, named Campbell, who personated Mr. Felton in the piece, was at the moment preparing to enter on the stage, and received the contents of the pistol, what ever they were, in his left side, and fell to rise no more with life. He groaned feebly for a few minutes, but before a surgeon, who was

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

in the boxes, could get behind the scenes, he had ceased to exist. Mrs. Campbell, his wife, was dressing for the next piece, and was removed home in a state of distraction. They had only joined the company the previous Monday, and have three children to lament the loss of their parent. The unhappy man who fired the pistol is in a state of pitiable distress, he was particularly intimate with his victim. The manager, Mr. Beverley, has promised to pay the funeral expenses, and to continue the salary of the deceased to his widow till the end of the season.

When Kean first appeared many contradictory reports were circulated respecting his education, and a Mr. C—, resolving to put it to the test, wrote to him one morning a note in Latin, requesting some tickets for his benefit, "Well" said R—, "and how did Kean construe it?" "Into an insult," was the reply. The same gentleman, who was always a warm partizan of Kean, being once hard pressed on the subject of Kean's academic deficiencies, exclaimed "Surely, Sir, a man may have drunk at the well of learning without being expected to swallow the bucket."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUBAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular Opera of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest Opera, for PERRING Caps them all.

By the bye, a grand treat every day at the Colosseum; Mr. SUTTON the celebrated Magician from the New World, gives his unrivalled performances in the Magic Art, from 2 till 4.—Admittance 2s.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondrous.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent Table d'Hotel every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 3.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—but I intrude, beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakespeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry the Sixth, Mr MATHEWS,
Prince of Wales Miss POOLE,
Duke of York, Miss MARSHALL,
Duke of Glo'ster, Mr E. FORREST,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Richmond Mr WARDE,
Earl of Norfolk, Mr HOOPER,
Lord Stanley, Mr DIDDEAR,
Tressel Mr BRINDAL,
Queen, Miss HUDDART, Lady Anne, Miss TAYLOR,
Duchess of York, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

After which, (4 h time these 12 years) the Melo-Drama of

Valentine and Orson !

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

THE OVERTURE AND MUSIC COMPOSED BY MR JOUVE.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, & W. Grieve.

The Dresses by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Benton,

The Decorations and Properties by Mr Blamire.

The Melo-Dramatic Action under the Direction of Mr Howell FRENCH.

Pepin, (King of France) Mr MATHEWS,
Henry, Mr BRINDAL, Haufray, Mr HENRY.
Valentine (a Foundling) Mr HOWELL,
Orson.....(a Wild Man).....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Blandiman, Mr DIDDEAR, Hugo, Mr MEADOWS
Emperor of Greece, Mr BLAKE,
The Princess Eglantine, Miss TAYLOR, Agatha, Miss POOLE
Florimonda of Aquitaine, Miss BALLIN,
Dame Cicely,..... Miss SOMMERVILLE,
The Empress Belisanta, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
SAKACENS.

The Sorcerer Agramant, Mr F. COOKE, Iman, Mr PERRY,
The Golden Oracle, Mr.....,
Genius Pacolet, Miss MARSHALL.

The following is the order of the Scenery, Incident, &c.

The Suburbs and view of the City of Orleans, with the triumphal entry of Pepin
King of France. Interior of a Monastery. The King's Palace. A Chamber
in the Palace: The Forest of Orleans! Appearance of Orson, the Wild Man,
and his foster-mother, a Bear! A Novel Combat, by Valentine, Orson, and the
Bear, Court yard of the Palace. Apartment in the Palace. Interior of Pa-
sillon and Palace Gardens. Grand Banquet, in which will take place A Pas
de Six, by the Coryphees, and a Pas de Deux, by Mr. Gilbert and Madame
Giubeli. A Rocky Pass. Encampment of the Green Knight. Appearance of
the Genius Pacolet in a flying Car. Giants Castle, Magic Chamber, with the
Golden Oracle. The piece will conclude with Reception of the Emperor of
Greece by the King of France in the Grand Hall of Audience.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakespeare's Tragedy of **RICHARD III.**

King Henry Mr G. BENNETT,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr THOMPSON,
Richard, Duke of Glo'ster. Mr MACREADY,
Prince of Wales, Miss LANE,
Duke of York Miss MALE,
Henry, Earl of Richmond, Mr PRITCHARD,
Tressel, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Norfolk, Mr RANSFORD,
Stanley, Mr TILBURY
Catesby, Mr BENDER, Ratcliffe, Mr HARRIS,
Officer, Mr COLLETT,
Blunt, Mr Beckett, Lord Mayor, Mr Ross,
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr HUCKEL,
Lady Anne, Miss VINCENT, Queen, Mrs W. WEST,
Duchess of York, Mrs GARRICK,

After which, the Farce of The

Happiest Day of my Life

Mr Gillman, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr Dudley, Mr TILBURY, Frederick, Mr PRITCHARD,
Charles, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Mr Jones, Mr RAY, John, Mr WORRELL, Thomas, Mr Collett,
Mrs Dudley, Mrs GLOVER, Sophia, Miss VINCENT,
Mary, Miss LEE, Mrs Grimsley, Mrs GARRICK,
Miss Stokes, Miss REED, Mrs Taylor, Miss PARTRIDGE.

To conclude with, the Entertainment of

THE WATERMAN.

Tom Tug, Mr COLLINS,
Bundle, Mr TILBURY, Robin, Mr WEBSTER,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs GARRICK, Wilhelmina, Miss LEE.

To-morrow, Ion, and Ivanhoe.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4772. Tuesday, April 4, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was performed here last night, when Macready gave a most masterly personation of the crook'd back tyrant; it is certainly a much finer performance than that of the rival *Richard*. *The Happiest Day of my Life*, and *The Waterman*, were the other entertainments.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

SHAKSPEARE's Tragedy of *Richard the Third*, and the Melo-Drama of *Valentine and Orson*, were the entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening. Mr. Westmacott, the son of the sculptor, and a very clever young artist, was the author of the Drama, called *King Hal's early Days*. Mr. Bunn takes his Benefit on Monday next, when Mrs. Wood will sustain for the first time the character of *Isoline*, in *The Maid of Artois*, and Duvernoy will make her last appearance in the Ballet.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mrs. Hall's Drama called *Mabel's Curse* has proved quite a hit, and with the Musical Burletta of *The Postillion*, brought excellent houses last week. Miss Rainforth's acting in the latter piece has raised her reputation considerably. Last night those successful pieces were repeated, with the amusing Farce of *Is She His Wife?* and Mr. Goldsmid, gave his clever imitations and ventriloquism, which entertainments will be repeated for the remainder of the week.

ADELPHI.—Last night a new piece, called *The Peregrinations of Pickwick*, was produced at this Theatre; Mr. Yates stated that it had been written and got up in six days, to fore-stall a similar piece at a rival Theatre. Inconsequence of this haste it was rather imperfectly done, and though the first acts were greatly applauded, there was some disapprobation at the end. We shall return to the subject in to-morrow's number.

The Society of British Artists, in Suffolk Street.—The fourteenth exhibition of this society is now open to the public, and affords a treat of no ordinary nature to the lovers of the pictorial art; it is decidedly superior to any of the former exhibitions, containing works of the very highest order. Of the exhibitors, Mr. Hurlstone deserves the first mention, he has no less than fourteen pictures all good, but his *chef d'œuvre* is his group from the "Prisoner of Chillon," in which the figure of the youngest is most beautifully painted, and the head of the elder brother is very fine; "His Italian Shepherd Boy and Wolf Dog," is also a very clever picture. Mr. Parker's "Smuggler" is a work of great merit, as are Mr. Clater's "Fisherman and Will

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Watch." That promising young artist, Mr. Cope, has tried a higher subject than any of the previous works, an historical picture called "Repose in Egypt," the arrangement of the principal group is eminently happy, and the coloring is excellent. Mr. Prentis has a pair of sweetly painted domestic scenes, "Fruits of Idleness and Fruits of Industry." There are many clever landscapes of these Shayer's "Waiting Market Time," Mr. Lee's "Evening Showers," Wilson's "Boats going out to a wreck," are among the best. Linton, T. S. Cooper, Davis, Tennant, and Miss Fanny Cobeaux, Dawe, Creswick, and Pyne have each contributed good specimens in their respective styles. There are some clever drawings of which we were most pleased with Mr. C. M. Martin's "Othello relating his adventures to Desdemona." Many of the best pictures are sold, and it would be a libel on the taste of the town were not such the case.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite mullf!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. B. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME LUBSAU's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular Opera of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest Opera, for PERRING Caps them all.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETTER's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BELLINI.

Count Rhodolpho.....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr WILSON,

Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, Mr HUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,

Joanno,.....Mr HENRY.

Amina, Mrs WOOD,

Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy,
Jones, Walsh, Macarthy, Price, &c.

Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, East,
Connelly, Goodson, Goodwin, &c.

To conclude with, (13th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Walter Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,
Sir Thomas Vaughan (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mrs JONES,
Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,
Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,
The Lady Blanche (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,

The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st

To-morrow, Macbeth, and Gustavus the Third.

On Thursday, La Sonnambula.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

ION.

Adrastus, (King of Argos) Mr VANDENHOFF,
Ctesiphon, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Cassandra Mr WORRELL,
Ion, Mr MACREADY,
Medon,..... Mr THOMPSON,
Phocion, Mr G. BENNETT,
Agenor { Sages of Argos { Mr PRITCHARD,
Cleon { Mr TILBURY,
Timocles { Mr HARRIS,
Crythes, Mr BENDER,
Soldier, Mr COLLETT, Irus, Miss LANE,
Clementine, Miss H. FAUCIT.

To conclude with, the Drama of

IVANHOE.

NORMANS.—Ivanhoe, Mr PRITCHARD,
Sir Brian de Bois Guilbert,..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sir Reginald Front de Bœuf, Mr VANDENHOFF,
Sir Maurice de Bracy, Mr BENDER, Eustace, Mr RAY,
Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Mr TILBURY,
JEWS.—Isaac of York Mr G. BENNETT,
Rebecca, Miss VINCENT,
SAXONS.—Cedric of Rotherwood, Mr THOMPSON,
Wamba, Mr WEBSTER, Robin Hood, Mr COLLINS,
Friar Tuck, Mr RANSFORD, Allan-a-Dale, Mr M'IAN,
Rowena, Miss LAND, Ulrica, Mrs W. WEST.

To-morrow, King John, with High Ways and Bye Ways, and
The Happiest Day of my Life.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4773. Wednesday, April 5, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

SERGEANT TALFOURD's Tragedy of *Ion* was represented here last night, followed by the Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe*. Sheridan Knowles commences his engagement here to-morrow night as *William Tell*, in his own Play of that name.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THIS Theatre was last night crowded in every part, there being an unusually attractive bill of fare, viz. the Opera of *La Sonnambula*, in which Mrs. Wood personated *Amina*, for the second time, and the new Opera of *Fair Rosamond*. Mrs. Wood, as on her previous performance, was enthusiastically applauded; her singing and acting were both of the highest order.

ADELPHI.—The new *Burlitta* of *The Peregrinations of Pickwick*, having undergone some judicious curtailments, was performed for the second time last night with great applause. This dramatic adaptation of the celebrated "Pickwick" papers, the principal scenes of which have been carefully culled & closely followed, has been cleverly done, some serious business, founded on the "Queer Client," having been judiciously interwoven to heighten the dramatic effect, which gives Mrs. Yates an opportunity of displaying her domestic tragic powers, in which line she is unequalled. Hemming also, as her unfortunate husband, acted with great feeling and judgment. The dialogue of the comic scenes abounds in wit and humour, and Yates's personation of that amusing personage, *Pickwick*, was imitable; everybody ought to see him. Buckstone was admirable as *Jingle*, and Reeve most laughable as *Sam Weller*. The fat boy *Joe*, *Dr. Slammer*, and *Snodgrass* had efficient representatives in Messrs. Dunn, Sanders, and Sterling. Mrs. Fitzwilliam must not be forgotten; the archness of her acting as *Norah*, and the sweetnes of her singing, frequently elicited marked applause. Altogether this is one of the most amusing pieces which has been produced at this favorite place of amusement, and will doubtless, be very attractive.

Nourrit, the celebrated tenor singer, took his Farewell Benefit at the Academie Royale de Musique, in Paris, on Saturday night last, on which occasion the leading performers from all the other Theatres walked in procession in the masked ball scene of *Gustavus*, as a compliment to their professional brother. Mars, Tagliani, and Madame Cinti, were most applauded after the hero of the night, who pocketed 50000 francs by the Benefit.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The following is George Robins's characteristic announcement of the Haymarket Theatre being in the market: "Mr. George Robins has been honored by the instructions of Mr. Morris, the proprietor of the Theatre Royal Haymarket, to dispose of this (*malheureusement*) almost the only real legitimate Theatre of the olden times now extant. The cause of his separation from this Theatre is to be traced alone to ill health. It hath advantages that belong exclusively to this establishment, independant of a fame that would require a short century of bad management to injure. It has recently acquired an extension which prolongs its season to ten months, with privileges (in spite of the recent inroad upon theatrical property,) that proudly place it upon the rock of security. Principals desirous of purchasing or renting will find the benefit of a most liberal arrangement."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted M's. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME LUBAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester quare—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

KING JOHN.

King John, Mr MACREADY,

Faulconbridge, Mr VANDENHOFF,

Earl of Pembroke, Mr WORRELL, Earl of Essex, Mr RANSFORD,

Lewis, Mr J. WEBSTER, Earl of Salisbury, Mr THOMPSON,

Hubert. Mr G. BENNETT, Robert Faulconbridge, Mr Beckett,

Prince Henry Miss LACY, Philip, Mr PRITCHARD,

Queen Elinor, Mrs W. WEST, Blanche of Castile, Miss LEE,

Lady Constance, Miss H. FAUCIT,

Lady Faulconbridge Mrs GARRICK,

After which, the Entertainment of

High-Ways & By-Ways

Charles Stapleton, Mr PRITCHARD,

Narcissus Stubble, Mr WEBSTER,

James, Mr COLLETT,

Robert, Mr BENDER, John, Mr BECKETT,

Miss Susan Platt. Mrs GLOVER,

Eliza Gordon, Miss LEE, Miss Primly, Mrs GARRICK.

To conclude with, the Farce of The

Happiest Day of my Life

Mr Gillman, Mr WEBSTER,

Mr Dudley, Mr TILBURY, Frederick, Mr PRITCHARD,

Charles, Mr J. WEBSTER,

Mr Jones, Mr RAY, John, Mr WORRELL, Thomas, Mr Collett,

Mrs Dudley, Mrs GLOVER, Sophia, Miss VINCENT,

Mary, Miss LEE, Mrs Grimsley, Mrs GARRICK,

Miss Stokes, Miss REED, Mrs Taylor, Miss PARTRIDGE.

To-morrow, William Tell, William Tell, Mr S. Knowles; and
Ivanhoe.

On Friday, Julius Caesar, and other Entertainments.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street:
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakespeare's Tragedy of

M A C B E T H.

Duncan, King of Scotland Mr DIDDEAR,
Malcolm, Mr BRINDAL,
Donalbain, Miss LEE, Lenox, Mr HOOPER,
Macbeth, Mr E. FORREST,
Banquo, Mr COOPER, Macduff, Mr WARDE,
Rosse, Mr MATHEWS,
Fleance, Miss MARSHALL, Seward, Mr F. COOKE,
Seyton, Mr FENTON,
Serjeant, Mr HENRY, Physician, Mr MEARS,
Hecate, Mr SEGUIN,
First Witch Mr BARTLEY,
Second Witch, Mr MEADOWS.
Third Witch Mr SHUTER.
Lady Macbeth, Miss HUDDART,
Gentlewoman Miss SOMERVILLE,

To conclude with, the Opera of

Gustavus the Third.

Gustavus the Third, Mr WARDE,
Colonel Lillienhorn Mr WILSON,
Captain Ankarstrom, Mr SEGUIN,
Count D'Isen Mr HONNER,
The Baron Bjelke, Mr F. COOKE,
Ribbing Mr HENRY,
De Horn, Mr S. JONES,
Engleheart, Mr BEDFORD.
Oscar, (first time) Miss ROMER,
Madame Ankarstrom, Miss BETTS,
Arvedson Mrs EAST.

To-morrow, the Opera of La Sonnambula, and the Opera of
Fair Rosamond

On Friday, Two Acts of the Opera of Cinderella, with Valentine and Orson, and Der Freischutz.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4774. Thursday, April 6, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Macbeth* was repeated here last night, with the Opera of *Gustarus the Third*, in which Miss Romer sustained for the first time the character of the page *Oscar*, its original representative, Miss Shirreff, is now singing at the Dublin Theatre, where her success as *Aneina*, in *La Sonnambula*, has been very great, the critics of that city declaring her only inferior to Mattibranch.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MACREADY repeated his masterly personation of *King John* in the Play of that name last night, Vandenhoff playing *Falconbridge*, and Helen Faucit *Lady Constance*; the Tragedy was followed by the amusing Interlude of *Highways and Byways*, in which Pritchard, Webster, and Mrs. Glover acted admirably well. *The Happiest Day of my Life* concluded. William Farren is returned from his trip to Liverpool, and will next week sustain the principal male character in a new Farce, *yelept, The Modern Orpheus*; Mrs. Glover has also a good part in it.

There is another husband looked out for Miss Ellen Tree, a French Count, with a fortune of £12000 per annum, an almost incredible sum for a French Count to possess.

The following we extract from an article, called *Theatre Royal, Little Peabington*, in the *New Monthly Magazine*, for the present month, written by a certain clever dramatist, and which is intended as a satire on theatrical criticism: "Last night our Dramatic Temple was opened for the season to the votaries of Thalia and Melpomene. Long before the rising of the curtain the house was filled in every part to a degree of compact impervious density. Nor is this to be wondered at. A new Melo drama, written by that subtle and deep searching dramatist, Mr. Dowlas, the principal, or indeed the chief and main sustaining character of which was to be represented by that heart probing and soul searching actor, Mr. Snoxell, was of itself sufficient to account for the circumstance. But when it is considered that in addition to this, an occasional address from the feminine and graceful pen of Miss Cripps was to be delivered, and also that the facetious and mirth compelling Mr. Tippleton was to appear in two pieces, written expressly for the purpose of displaying his unrivalled and incomparable powers, wonder must altogether subside and cease."

Sheridan going by coach to Stafford with the intention of trying again his luck with that borough, one of his passengers happened

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

to be an elector, on discovering which Sheridan took the opportunity of asking him for whom he should vote. The other, ignorant who it was put the question, replied, that neither of the candidates were much to be depended on, but that he would vote for the devil sooner than that scamp Sheridan. The conversation here dropped for awhile, but having in the interim contrived to learn from the coachman in the name of his opponent, Sheridan resumed the discourse by observing that he had heard say there were many corrupt rogues among the Stafford electors, and among them was one Thompson, the biggest scoundrel in the Borough. "I am Mr. Thompson!" cried his fellow traveller crimson with rage. "And I am Mr. Sheridan!" rejoined the wit. The joke was immediately seen, and the parties became sworn friends ever after.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Gaverns—Views of Stupendous London, an' ot'er delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PERRING'S* splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are wate'ps of the Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME LUBAU'S* interesting exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT'S* exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—The most popular *Opera* of the day.

The *Exhibition of British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid *Coffee Room* had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the *Harmonic Meeting* held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious *Needle-Work*, Leicestershire, just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the *Theatre*, I and my friends cross over from *Russell's Court*, to *BRETT'S* in Drury Lane, (No. 109) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BELLINI.

Count Rhodolpho Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr WILSON,

Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, Mr HUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,

Joanno, Mr HENRY.
Amina, Mrs WOOD,

Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy,
Jones, Walsh, Macarthy, Price, &c.

Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, East,
Connelly, Goodson, Goodwin, &c.

To conclude with, (14th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS
Walter Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,
Sir Thomas Vaughan (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,
Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mrs JONES,

Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,
Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,
The Lady Blanche (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,
The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st

To-morrow, Two Acts of the Opera of Cinderella, with Valentine and Orezon, and Der Freischutz.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Sheridan Knowles's Play of

WILLIAM TELL.

AUSTRIANS.

Gesler.....	Mr G. BENNETT,
Sarnem, Mr HARRIS,	
Struth.....	Mr TILBURY,
Braun, Mr WEBSTER,	
Rodolph,.....	Mr RAY,
Lutold, Mr COLLETT,	
Gerard.....	Mr DUBOUCHET,
Anneli, Miss LEE,	
Agnes.....	Miss NICHOLSON,
SWISS.	
William Tell,.....	Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Albeit, Miss LANE,	
Melchta.....	Mr THOMPSON,
Waldman, Mr HUCKEL,	
Pierre.....	Mr BECKETT,
Michael, Mr PRITCHARD,	
Jagheli.....	Mr BENDER,
Emma, Mrs W. WEST.	Savoyard, Miss LAND.

To conclude with, the Drama of

IVANHOE.

NORMANS.—Ivanhoe, Mr PRITCHARD,

Sir Brian de Bois Guibert,.....	Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sir Reginald Front de Boeuf, Mr VANDENHOFF,	
Sir Maurice de Bracy, Mr BENDER,	Eu-tace, Mr RAY,
Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Mr TILBURY,	
JEWS —Isaac of York	Mr G. BENNETT,
Rebecca, Miss VINCENT,	
SAXONS —Cedric of Rotherwood, Mr THOMPSON,	
Wamba, Mr WEBSTER, Robin Hood, Mr COLLINS;	
Friar Tuck, Mr RANSFORD, Allan-a-Dale, Mr M'IAN,	
Rowena, Miss LAND,	Ulrica, Mrs W. WEST.

To-morrow, Julius Caesar, and other Entertainments.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General:

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—Othello.

No. 4775. Friday, April 7, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

MRS. WOOD made her third appearance at this Theatre last night as *Amina*, in *La Sonnambula*, and was warmly applauded by a most crowded house; the lessee has backed the attraction of Mrs. Wood's performance with the production of *Fair Rosamond* as an afterpiece, therefore he may be sure of bumper houses on those nights. We perceive that Mr. Bunn, at the suggestion of his friends, intends to raise the prices of admission on his Benefit night, (Monday) to Boxes 5s. Pit 3s. Galleries 2s. and 1s.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MR. SHERIDAN KNOWLES was to have commenced his engagement at this Theatre last night as *William Tell*, but on our arrival at the doors we found bills posted stating that in consequence of the inability of that gentleman to appear from illness, Mr. Vandenhoff had kindly come forward and undertaken to perform for him. Now though the public might regret the *cause* of this change, we cannot think they could be dissatisfied with the change itself, for Vandenhoff is a much better actor than Sheridan Knowles, who would do well to confine himself to writing, and give up acting. The Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe* was the afterpiece.

A new grand Oratorio, entitled *Mose*, has lately been performed at Munich. It is the composition of Dachner, whose prize symphony has created so much sensation among the musical writers of Germany, as to have drawn from Dr. Fink, the learned editor of the *Algemeine Zeitung*, a recent article upon the subject of the controversy now raging between the admirers of this much talked of composition and their opponents.

We subjoin another extract from that amusing article, "Theatre Royal, Little Pedlington." "The overture was performed with that chromatic intonation, that wondrous power of harmonic modulation, and that singularly Mozart like oneness of effect for which Mr. Wagglebow's band is so eminently celebrated. But looking, as is our wont to do, beneath the surface, and penetrating the innermost soul, and under current of things, we must say that there were passages of that marvellous work (the March in the Battle of Prague,) which were not given in accordance with the sublime and astonishing intuition of the master spirit which produced it. It is not with a composition of such masterly and wide sweeping grandeur, such subtlety of depth and refinement, as this, as it may be with such works as "Molly put the kettle on," or "Hey Cockelorum Jig," which appeal to the mere obvious sympathies of our nature. This professor 'feels no

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

well to the mysterious operation of the finest feelings, as to the more general, but deeply moving power of passion and sentiment, and requires accordingly a kindred zest, and strong tendency towards the loftiest faculties of a precreation on the part of the performer. We do not mean to assert that the Wagglebows were totally deficient in these qualities, or that the performer upon the big drum did not occasionally manifest a fine feeling for the remoter and more subtle beauties of the composer, but if they hope to make a closer and more intense approach towards perfection they must dive into the profundities of the great Mæstro with as patient and learned a spirit as we have done. This they must do, and indeed upon all musical matters our opinion and advice must be received with implicit acquiescence, or it is to very little purpose that we have been qualifying ourselves for this branch of our high office, by learning to play upon the fiddle for these six months and upwards."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING* Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME PUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT*'s exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment port into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood*'s curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109) for a few glasses of *Ginger*, or *Mulled Elder*, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Last Two Acts of the Grand Comic Opera of
CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr GIUBILEI,
Alidoro, Mr HENRY, Dandini, Mr SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER, Clorinda, Miss BETTS,
Thisbe, Mrs EAST, Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

After which, (5th time these 12 years) the Melo-Drama of

Valentine and Orson !

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

THE OVERTURE AND MUSIC COMPOSED BY MR JOUVE.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, & W. Grieve.

The Dresses by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Benton,

The Decorations and Properties by Mr Blamire.

The Melo-Dramatic Action under the Direction of Mr Howell FRENCH.

Pepin, (King of France) Mr MATHEWS,

Henry, Mr BRINDAL, Haufray, Mr HENRY.

Valentine (a Foundling) Mr HOWELL,

Orson.....(a Wild Man).....Mr T. MATTHEWS,

Blandiman, Mr DIDDEAR, Hugo, Mr MEADOWS

Emperor of Greece, Mr BLAKE,

The Princess Eglantine, Miss TAYLOR, Agatha, Miss POOLE

Florimonda of Aquitaine, Miss BALLIN,

Dame Cicely,.....Miss SOMMERVILLE,

The Empress Belisanta, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,

SARACENS.

The Sorcerer Agramant, Mr F. COOKE, Iman, Mr PERRY,

The Golden Oracle, Mr.....,

Genius Pacolet, Miss MARSHALL.

The following is the order of the Scenery, Incidents, &c.

The Suburbs and view of the City of Orleans, with the triumphal entry of Pepin King of France. Interior of a Monastery. The King's Palace. A Chamber in the Palace: The Forest of Orleans! Appearance of Orson, the Wild Man, and his foster-mother, a Bear! A Novel Combat, by Valentine, Orson, and the Bear. Court-yard of the Palace. Apartment in the Palace. Interior of Pavilion and Palace Gardens. Grand Banquet, in which will take place A Pas de Six, by the Coryphees, and a Pas de Deux, by Mr. Gilbert and Madame Giubilei. A Rocky Pass. Encampment of the Green Knight. Appearance of the Genius Pacolet in a flying Car. Giants Castle. Magic Chamber, with of Golden Oracle. The piece will conclude with Reception of the Emperor of Greece by the King of France in the Grand Hall of Audience.

To conclude with, Weber's Grand Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Adolph, Mr WILSON, Casper, Mr BEDFORD,
Kilian, Mr DURUSET.
Linda, Miss BETTS, Rose, Miss POOLE.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

ION.

Adrastus, (King of Argos) Mr VANDENHOFF,
Ctesphon, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Cassandra ······ Mr WORRELL,
Ion, Mr MACREADY,
Medon, ······ Mr THOMPSON,
Phocion, Mr G. BENNETT,
Agenor { Sages of Argos { Mr PRITCHARD,
Cleon { { Mr TILBURY,
Timocles { { Mr HARRIS,
Crythes, Mr BENDER,
Soldier, Mr COLLETT, Irus, Miss LANE,
Clementhe, Miss H. FAUCIT.

After which, the Entertainment of

High-Ways & By-Ways

Charles Stapleton, Mr PRITCHARD,
Narcissus Stubble, ······ Mr WEBSTER,
James, Mr COLLETT,
Robert, Mr BENDER, John, Mr BECKETT,
Miss Susan Platt. Mrs GLOVER,
Eliza Gordon, Miss LEE, Miss PRIMLY, Mrs GARRICK.

To conclude with, the Grand Romance of

The Forty Thieves.

Cassim Baba, Mr THOMPSON, Ali Baba, Mr TILBURY,
Ganem, (his Son) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Mustapha, (with a Comic Song,) Mr WEBSTER,
Selim, Mr BECKETT, Azrim, Mr WILSON,
Princess Zelie, Miss LEE, Zaide, Miss NICHOLSON,
Morgiana, with the Song of 'The Summer Flower,' Miss VINCENT
Banditti.—Abdallab, Mr HARRIS,
Hassarac, Mr PRITCHARD, Yuseph, Mr WORRELL,
Genii—Orebard, Mr M'IAN,
Fairy of the Lake, Miss LANE, Gossamer, Miss BROOKES.
To-morrow, William Tell, and other Entertainments.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4776. Saturday, April 8, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE performances at this Theatre, yesterday evening, commenced with the two last acts of the Opera of *Cinderella*, which were followed by the Melo-drama of *Valentine and Orson*, concluding with Weber's Opera of *Der Freischutz*. We are pleased to record an instance of disinterestedness on the part of Mr. Forrest. It is known that the first six performances of that Tragedian were a speculation of Mr. Willis Jones, and not a profitable one; when he tendered Mr. Forrest the sum agreed on for his services, Mr. F. declined taking anything, and that in the handsomest manner.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

IN consequence of the illness of Mr. Sheridan Knowles, the Tragedy of *Ion* was substituted here last night for the Play of *Julius Cæsar*, in which that gentleman was to have personated *Marc Anthony*. *Highways and Byways*, and *The Forty Thieves*, were the other entertainments. Mr. Bartley has been unanimously appointed joint trustee and treasurer of the Theatrical Fund of this Theatre, in the room of the late Mr. Fawcett. We know of no gentleman better fitted for the office than Mr. Bartley, and it is highly to his credit that he has declined receiving any salary or remuneration whatever.

The following opinion of English critics and audiences is given by Mr. Forrest, in a letter to a friend:

"The London Press, as you probably have noticed, has been divided concerning my professional merits; though, as a good republican I ought to be satisfied, seeing I had an overwhelming majority on my side. There is a degree of dignity and critical precision and force in their articles generally, (I speak of those against me as well as for me, and others also of which my acting was not the subject,) that place them far above the newspaper criticism which we meet with in our country. Their comments always shew one thing—that they have read and appreciated the writings of their chief dramatists; while with us there are tmany who would hardly know, were it not for the actors, that Shakspeare ever existed. The audiences too have a quick and fresh perception of the beauties of the Drama. They seem from the timeliness and proportions of their applause, to possess a previous knowledge of the text. They applaud warmly, but seasonably. They do not interrupt a passion and oblige the actor to sustain it beyond the propriety of nature! but if he delineates it forcibly and truly, they reward him in the intervals of the dialogue. Variations from the accustomed modes, though not

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

in any palpable new reading, which for the most part are bad readings, for there is generally but one mode positively correct, and that has not been left for us to discover, but slight change in emphasis, tone or action, delicate shadings and pencillings, are observed with singular and most gratifying quickness.— You find that your study of Shakspeare has not been thrown away ; that your attempt to grasp the character in its gross and scope, as well as in its details, not merely to know how to speak what is written, but to preserve its truth and keeping in a new succession of incidents could it be exposed to them, you find that this is seen and appreciated by the audience, and the evidence that they see and feel is given with an emphasis and heartiness that make the Theatre shake."

A handsome young female vocalist, named Ann Lindsey, well known in the Provincial Theatres, is in durance vile on a charge, with her servant and another female, of conspiring to impose a purloined child on a member of Parliament, as his offspring.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME Tussaud's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicestersquare—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Sheridan Knewles's Play of

WILLIAM TELL.

AUSTRIANS.

Gesler.....	Mr G. BENNETT
	Sarnem, Mr HARRIS,
Struth.....	Mr TILBURY,
	Eraun, Mr WEBSTER,
Rodolph,.....	Mr RAY,
	Lutold, Mr COLLETT,
Gerard.....	Mr DUBOUCHET,
	Anneli, Miss LEE,
Agnes.....	Miss NICHOLSON,
	SWISS.
William Tell,.....	Mr VANDENHOFF,
	Albert, Miss LANE,
Melchta.....	Mr THOMPSON,
	Waldman, Mr HUCKEL,
Pierre.....	Mr BECKETT,
	Michael, Mr PRITCHARD,
Jagheli.....	Mr BENDER,
Emma, Mrs W. WEST.	Savoyard, Miss LAND.

After which, Shakspeare's Comedy of

Katherine & Petruchio.

Petruchio, Mr PRITCHARD,	Grumio, Mr WEBSTER,
Baptista, Mr THOMPSON,	Hortensio, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Katherine, Miss HELEN FAUCIT,	
Curtis, Mrs GARRICK,	Bianca, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, a Melo-Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Sexton of Cologne!

OR, THE BURGOMASTER'S DAUGHTER.

Ephraim, Mr G. BENNETT,	Laban, Mr PRITCHARD,
Simeon, Mr WORRELL,	Hans Bolt, Mr WEBSTER,
Theodore, Mr J. WEBSTER,	Denderweldt, Mr THOMPSON,
Adelhaide, (the Burgomaster's Daughter)	Miss VINCENT.
Nina, Miss LEE.	Ladies, Visitors, &c. Miss Lacy, &c.

On Monday, Richard the Third, and other Entertainments.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BELLINI.

Count Rhadolpho Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr WILSON,
Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, Mr HUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr HENRY.
Amina, Mrs WOOD,
Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS.
Villagers—Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy,
Jones, Walsh, Macarthy, Price, &c
Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, East,
Connelly, Goodson, Goodwin, &c.

To conclude with, (14th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETTE.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS
Walter Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELLI,
Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,
Sir Thomas Vaughan (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,
Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,
Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,
Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,
Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS
Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,
The Lady Blanche (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,
The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st
On Monday, The Maid of Artois, and The Devil on Two
Sticks, being for the Benefit of Mr. BUNN.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6 Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

~~~~~  
"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.  
~~~~~

No. 4777. Monday, April 10, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

ON SATURDAY evening, Mr. Vandenhoff repeated his performance of *William Tell*, in the Play of that name, with considerable applause. *Catherine and Petruchio*, and *The Sexton of Cologne*, were the other entertainments.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THIS Theatre was again crowded in every part on Saturday night to witness the performance of *La Sonnambula* and *Fair Rosamond*. We hear all the boxes are taken for to-night, for Mr. Bunn's benefit.

OLYMPIC.—The most decided and satisfactory proof of the merit of the new Burletta of *The Rape of the Lock* is that its attraction has increased rather than diminished on each succeeding representation; the taste with which it has been got up, and the admirable manner in which it is acted, joined to its intrinsic merit, must ensure it a triumphant career. The fair lessee never looked more beautiful than she does as *Belinda*. The charming Burletta of *The Barrack Room*, and *One Hour*, will be played with it to-night.

A Sunday journal announces that Mr. Forrest, the American tragedian, has recently led to the hymeneal altar Miss Sinclair, the accomplished daughter of the eminent vocalist of that name.

We understand that a new German Opera is to be produced at the St. James's Theatre, as soon as *The Postilion* has had a little longer run, the libretto is by Mr. Logan, who wrote the English version of *Der Freischutz*.

On Tuesday last R. B. Allardice, Esq. was sentenced in the Criminal Court Aberdeen to pay a fine of £20 for having horse-whipped an actor named Ryder at the Royal Hotel. Mr. Allardice had previously given Mr. Ryder £20 to be distributed to the poor of the city, besides making an apology; the assault arose from Mr. Ryder saying something which was offensive to Mr. Allardice.

Mr. Nathan, the author of Hebrew melodies, and of *Musurgia Vocalis*, is now composing an Opera, and from the acknowledged taste and science of this gentleman we may anticipate a work of great talent.

Most of our readers are doubtless aware that the theatrical slang phrase for hissing is *goosing*. The other night when a

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

a new Burletta was played at one of our Theatre, there was a good deal of hissing, on which a gentleman, who seemed deeply interested in the success of the piece, turned round, and frowning with amazing fierceness on a gentleman who was seated some distance from him, and who was hissing, exclaimed "By G—d I'll shoot every goose in the Theatre." "Don't, for heaven's sake, commit *suicide* in a place of public amusement," was the pithy reply, which elicited a roar of laughter from all around, to the great mortification of the chop fallen dictator.

Lame Verses.

Talfourd was very right to shun
The stage of Drury and its don ;
Ion with Bunn would scarce have—run
For 'twould have been a *Bun(n)-I-on* !

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Graham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvre*s of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's *British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare'sago of Tragedy of

RICHARD III.

King Henry Mr G. BENNETT,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr THOMPSON,
Richard, Duke of Glo'ster Mr MACREADY,
Prince of Wales, Miss LANE,
Duke of York Miss MALE,
Henry, Earl of Richmond, Mr PRITCHARD,
Tressel, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Norfolk, Mr RANSFORD,
Stanley, Mr TILBURY,
Catesby, Mr BENDER, Ratcliffe, Mr HARRIS,
Officer, Mr COLLETT,
Blunt, Mr Beckett, Lord Mayor, Mr Ross,
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr HUCKEL,
Lady Anne, Miss VINCENT, Queen, Mrs W. WEST,
Duchess of York, Mrs GARRICK,

After which, the laughable Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, Mr W. FARREN,
Frederick Mr J. WEBSTER,
Shuttle, Mr WEBSTER,
John Horn Mr TILBURY,
Officer, Mr BENDER,
Lucretia, Miss LEE, Mary, Miss NICHOLSON,

To conclude with, a Melo-Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Sexton of Cologne!

OR, THE BURGOMASTER'S DAUGHTER.

Ephraim, Mr G. BENNETT, Laban, Mr PRITCHARD,
Simeon, Mr WORRELL, Hans Bolt, Mr WEBSTER,
Theodore, Mr J. WEBSTER, Denderweldt, Mr THOMPSON,
Adelhilde, (the Burgomaster's Daughter) Miss VINCENT,
Nina, Miss LEE. Ladies, Visitors, &c. Miss Lacy, &c.

To-morrow, The Country Squire, with Ivanhoe, and High-ways, and By-ways.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

For the Benefit of Mr BUNN.

This Evening, (First Time this Season) the Opera of The
MAID of ARTOIS.

The Overture & the whole of the Music composed by M. W. BALFE
Who has in the most obliging manner consented to conduct the Opera for this
Night Only,

The Grand and Enlarged Orchestra will be led Mr T. Cooke.

The Marquis de Chateau Vieux, Mr H. PHILLIPS.
Count Saulnier, & Count Dumilatre, Messrs. S. JONES, & Henry,
Jules de Montangon, (first time) Mr WILSON,
Sans Regret, Mr GIUBILEI, Synnelet, Mr SEGUIN,
Martin, Mr BEDEORD, Cim-Gom, Mr WIELAND,
Sailor, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Officer of the Gens d'Armes, Mr HATTON, Centinel, Mr MEARS,
Soldiers, Messrs. Ashton, Atkins, Birt, Butler, Caulfield, &c.
Isoline, (the Maid of Artois—FIRST TIME) Mrs WOOD,
Coralie, Miss F. HEALY, Ninka, Miss POOLE,
Myra, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI.

To conclude with (for the Last Time) the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas.....Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Monsieur GOURIET,
Bellaspada.....Mr HOWELL,
Hair-Dresser, Mr F. SUTTON,
Stage-Manager.....Mr BOULANGER
Valet, Mr Honner, Huntsman, Mr Hatton,
Doctor, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Florinda (a Dancer of the Opera) Madlle DUVERNAY
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Bella, Miss BALLIN,

To-morrow, Fair Rosamond, and Kenilworth.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4778. Tuesday, April 11, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

MR. BUNN took his Annual Benefit last night, on which occasion the prices were raised to 5s the Boxes, 3s the Pit, 2s and 1s the Galleries. The performances consisted of Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois*, in which Mrs. Wood played *Isoline* for the first time, and the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, the part of *Florinda*, by Madlle. Duvernay. We understand that Mr. Forrest is so busy studying the part of *Benedict* that he will not re-appear at this Theatre.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

SHAKSPEARE'S Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was represented at this Theatre last night, Macready personating the crook'd backed tyrant; after which, William Farren resumed his station on these boards as *Mr. Muddlebrain*, in the amusing Interlude of *The Chimney Piece*, the entertainments of the evening concluded with *The Sexton of Cologne*.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—Mr. Burnett, a pupil of the Royal Academy, made a very successful *début* at this Theatre last night in the part of *Squire Norton*, in his brother academician's (Hullah) Opera, *The Village Coquettes*. Mr. Burnett is a very handsome young man, has a peculiarly sweet and mellow voice, and sings with great purity of style; he is evidently quite a novice in acting, having only played a few nights at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, but he spoke the dialogue with propriety and good emphasis. He met with what he deserved a most flattering reception, and we have no doubt he will become an ornament to his profession. Mr. Lefler played *Benson* instead of Strickland, and made it what the composer first intended it should be, a singing part; we were quite surprised to see him act so well, and so were the audience, who liberally rewarded his exertions by rounds of applause. Harley's *Martin Stokes* was, if possible, more laughable than ever, and the Opera, as well as *The Postilion*, which preceded it, went off with infinite spirit.—There was a very good house.

VICTORIA.—They are doing very good business (as the theatricals term it) at this Theatre; Mr. Haines's Drama, called *Breakers Ahead* proves highly attractive, and to increase its attraction a troop of real Bedouin Arabs from Tregored in Africa, is introduced, who perform the most astonishing feats. The laughable Farce of *Every Body's Husband* was the after-piece last night.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

LOWTHER ROOMS.—Mr. Blake gave a grand Masquerade at these rooms last night, which was attended by a most numerous and fashionable company. The supper and wines were of a superior description, and the whole amusements went off with the greatest *éclat*.

A short time since a British Naval Officer, in the grand Theatre at Warsaw, directed his Opera glass towards the box of the Princess Paskewitsch longer than the Prince, her husband, the governor, (who is quite a modern Gesler) thought polite: he therefore caused the officer to be arrested, and sent to the guard house. The following morning the officer was told that he was at liberty, but he refused to stir, writing to the British Consul that he would remain a prisoner until he received reparation. After a world of attempts to bend the obstinacy of the officer, he was at last induced to proceed to the Palace where Prince Paskewitsch did at length express his regret for the occurrence.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupefied London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY,

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the New Original Drama, called

The Country Squire.

Squire Broadlands, Mr W. FARREN,
Horace Aurelius Selwood.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
George Selwood, Mr PRITCHARD,
Sparrow Mr WEBSTER,
Guard, Mr HARRIS, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,
Fanny Markham, Miss VINCENT,
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE, Alice, Miss Nicholson,
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER,

In Act II. A Morris Dance.

By Messrs. Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones. Misses Lacey,
Hunt, Reed, Morgan, &c.

After which, the Drama of

IVANHOE.

NORMANS.—Ivanhoe, Mr PRITCHARD,
Sir Brian de Bois Guilbert,..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sir Reginald Front de Bœuf, Mr VANDENHOFF,
Sir Maurice de Bracy, Mr BENDER, Eustace, Mr RAY,
Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Mr TILBURY,
JEWS.—Isaac of York Mr G. BENNETT,
Rebecca, Miss VINCENT,
SAXONS.—Cedric of Rotherwood, Mr THOMPSON,
Wamba, Mr WEBSTER, Robin Hood, Mr COLLINS,
Friar Tuck, Mr RANSFORD, Allan-a-Dale, Mr M'IAN,
Rowena, Miss LAND, Ulrica, Mrs W. WEST.

To conclude with, the Entertainment of

High-Ways & By-Ways

Charles Stapleton, Mr PRITCHARD,
Narcissus Stubble,..... Mr WEBSTER,
James, Mr COLLETT,
Robert, Mr BENDER, John, Mr BECKETT,
Miss Susan Platt. Mrs GLOVER,
Eliza Gordon, Miss LEE, Miss Primly, Mrs GARRICK.

To-morrow, Julius Cæsar, and other Entertainments.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (16th Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS

Walter Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,

Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,

Sir Thomas Vaughan (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,

Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,

Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,

Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,

Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.

Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,

The Lady Blanche (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,

The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st.

To conclude with, (First Time this Season) the Drama of

KENILWORTH.

Earl of Leicester, Mr COOPER,

Earl of Sussex,..... Mr DIDDEAR,

Earl of Shrewsbury, Mr F. COOKE,

Sir Henry Lee Mr FENTON,

Sir Thomas Bowyer, Mr HOWELL,

Secretary,..... Mr HEATH,

Sir Nicholas Blount, Mr HENRY,

Sir Richard Varney..... Mr WARDE,

Edmund Tressillian, Mr BRINDAL,

Sir Walter Raleigh..... Mr HOOPER,

Anthony Foster, Mr MATHEWS,

Michael Lamourne,..... Mr BEDFORD,

Wayland Smith, Mr MEADOWS,

Giles Gosling..... Mr SHUTER,

Lawrence Goldthread, Mr HUGHES,

Queen Elizabeth..... Miss HUDDART,

Amy Robsart, Miss TAYLOR,

Countess of Rutland..... Miss SOMERVILLE,

Janet Foster, Mrs HUMBY,

Cicely..... Miss PINCOTT.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
 AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4779. Wednesday, April 12, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

C. DANCE'S Drama, called *The Country Squire*, was performed here last night in a capital style, indeed we have rarely seen a piece played with more uniformity of talent, all the different characters being equally well supported, and the natural result was that it went off with infinite spirit, and elicited great applause. The Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe* was the second piece, which was followed by *High-ways and By-ways*. Mr. Ransford takes his Benefit at this Theatre on Wednesday next, on which occasion Miss Clara Novello and her brother, with other professionals, will, in addition to the regular company, lend their assistance.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, after the Opera of *Fair Rosamond, Valentine and Orson* was substituted for the Drama of *Kenilworth*.

ADELPHI.—A Farce, called *The Virginian Mummy*, originally produced at the Surrey Theatre, has been brought out here for the purpose of exhibiting the laughter moving powers of Mr. Rice, and to judge from the shouts of merriment which resounded through the Theatre, the experiment has been most successful. The fun of the piece consists in Ginger Blue, (Rice) being palmed upon Dr. Galen, as a Mummy, by a young soldier who is in love with the Doctor's niece. The Doctor having discovered an elixer which is to restore the dead to life, wishes to try the experiment on a mummy. The Captain gets his mistress, and having substituted whisky and water for the dose concocted by the Doctor, the Mummy gets drunk, and causes great merriment by the way in which he escapes mutilation by the curious who wish to possess a toe, a finger, or some part of the Mummy.

The Princess's Theatre, in Oxford Street, proceeds rapidly towards completion. There are now nearly 200 workmen employed; last week they struck for more wages, but the architect by promptly posting up "Men belonging to the Union or not will be taken in," quickly brought the refractory to their senses.

Some nights ago, at the moment when one of the actors at the Theatre of the Porte St. Martin, Paris, said to another in the piece "Now you have nothing more to do than to recommend yourself to God," some one among the audience cried out "There is no such being." A violent tumult arose, cries of "Turn out the Atheist,"—"Turn out the impious wretch," were heard

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

from all sides. The whole house was in an uproar until the author of the confusion had been removed from the box.

Mr. Langton, when a very young man, read Dodsley's "Cleone," to Dr. Johnson, not aware of his extreme impatience to be read to. As he went on, he turned his face to the back of his chair, and put himself into various attitudes which marked his uneasiness. At the end of the act, however, he said, "Come let's have some more, let's go into the slaughterhouse again, Lanky, but I am afraid there is more blood than brains." Yet he afterwards said "When I heard you read it, I thought more highly of its power of language; when I read it myself, I was more sensible of its pathetic effect." And then he paid it a compliment, which many will think very extravagant, "Sir," said he, "if Otway had written this Play, no other of his pieces would have been remembered."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeidious London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT*'s exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BELLINI.

Count Rhodolpho..... Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr WILSON,
Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, Mr HUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno,..... Mr HENRY.
Amina, Mrs WOOD,
Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS.
Villagers—Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy
Jones, Walsh, Macarthy, Price, &c.
Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R.Boden, Butler, East,
Connelly, Goodson, Goodwin, &c.

After which, the First Act of the popular Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Albert, Mr F. COOKE, Theodore, Mr BRINDAL,
Allessadro Massaroni, Mr COOPER,
Nicolo, Mr MEADOWS, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD,
Carlotti, Mr HEALY, Spoletto, Mr HENRY,
Matteo, Mr HOWELL,
Officer, Mr S. JONES, Servant, Mr MEARS,
Marie Grazie, Mrs HOOPER.

To conclude with the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas..... Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,
Bellaspada..... Mr HOWELL,
Florinda (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Susanna Miss PINCOTT.

To-morrow, The Maid of Artois, and A Roland for an Oliver.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

JULIUS CÆSAR.

With the Following Powerful Cast.

Brutus,	Mr MACREADY,
Cassius, Mr VANDENHOFF,	
Marc Antony	Mr S. KNOWLES,
Julius Cæsar, Mr G. BENNETT,	
Octavius,	Mr PRITCHARD,
Casca, Mr TILBURY,	Trobonius, Mr HARRIS,
Decius, Mr J. WEBSTER,	
Servius, Mr Worrell,	Metellus, Mr Thompson,
Cinna, Mr Collett,	Flavius, Mr Huckel,
Pindarus, Mr Ray,	Clitus, Mr Beckett,
Strato, Mr Willis,	Varro, Mr Smith,
Lucius, Miss Lane,	Papilius, Mr Ray.
Silinius, Mr RANSFORD,	
First Plebeian,	Mr WEBSTER,
Second Plebeian, Mr ROSS,	
Third Plebeian	Mr PAULO,
Calphurnia, Miss LEE,	
Portia,	Mrs W. WEST.

Aster, which, the laughaible Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, Mr W. FARRÉN,	
Frederick	Mr J. WEBSTER,
Shuffle, Mr WEBSTER,	
John Horn	Mr TILBURY,
Officer, Mr BENDER,	
Lucretia, Miss LEE, Mary, Miss NICHOLSON.	

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Sexton of Cologne!

OR, THE BURGOMASTER'S DAUGHTER.

Ephraim, Mr G. BENNETT,	Laban, Mr PRITCHARD,
Simeon, Mr WORRELL,	Hans Bolt, Mr WEBSTER,
Theodore, Mr J. WEBSTER,	Denderweldt, Mr THOMPSON,
Adelhaide, (the Burgomaster's Daughter)	Miss VINCENT,
Nina, Miss LEE.	

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas: 6, Exeter Street
Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello*.

No. 4780. Thursday, April 13, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening the Opera of *La Sonnambula* was repeated at this house with the first act of *The Brigand*, and the two first acts of the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*. We understand that a young lady, named Nunn, a pupil of Signor Carafa, who possesses a contralto voice of great power, is likely to appear at this Theatre in Balfe's forthcoming new Opera,

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

SHAKSPEARE'S Play of *Julius Cæsar* was performed at this Theatre last night, with the principal characters cast as follows, *Brutus*, Mr. Macready, *Cassius*, Mr. Vandenhoff, *Marc Antony*, Sheridan Knowles. Macready's *Brutus* is a noble piece of acting, scarcely inferior to that of his great predecessor John Kemble, indeed his manner of delivering the harangue from the rostrum, is decidedly superior to that of that great tragedian, who in our opinion was not sufficiently earnest in his endeavours to convince the populace of the justice of the assassination which had just been committed, he was too cold, too declamatory. We are glad to be able to praise Vandenhoff's *Cassius*; it was a very clever performance, had he been less boisterous in the celebrated quarrel scene, we should have given him unqualified praise. We do not like to speak of Sheridan Knowles as an actor, for we admire his great talent as a writer so much that it is painful to us to speak of him (as in justice we are compelled to do,) in that capacity. The character of *Antony* as played by Charles Kemble was of equal importance with *Brutus* and *Cassius*, but in the hands of the present representative, it sunk into insignificance; we know of no other character for which Knowles has fewer personal requisites, and his brogue and defective elocution rendered the exquisite address over the dead body of *Cæsar* not only ineffectual but even ludicrous. The other parts were respectably filled, so that the Play, which is one of those of our great Bard's works which is as interesting on the stage as in the closet, went off with great applause. The laughable Interlude of *The Chimney Piece*, and *The Sexton of Cologne* followed the Play.

The name of the new Drama, by Sheridan Knowles, is *Brian Boroihme, or, the Maid of Erin*; it will be produced in the ensuing week.

One of the most interesting sights in this great metropolis is Madame Tussaud's Exhibition, at the Bazaar, in Baker Street, of Figures of all the celebrated characters of the age, the resem-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

blance to each individual being perfect, and bearing so much the semblance of life, that one feels quite startled on entering the saloon on finding oneself in such a large assembly. Among the most recent additions are capital likenesses of the Ex-Chancellor Eldon, the Protector, Cromwell, and the lamented Malibran.—There are also two groups highly interesting as connected with history, the Napoleon group, containing 13 figures of the great characters of the late war, Napoleon, Wellington, the Emperors of Austria and Russia, the King of Prussia, Nelson, Blucher, Ney, &c. &c. and the Coronation of William the Fourth and his Queen. The Saloon, in which these Models are exhibited, is splendidly fitted up, and presents, especially when lighted up at night, one of the most astonishing *coup d'œils* ever seen. To youth this exhibition is instructive, as well as amusing, impressing on their minds historical facts connected with the characters represented.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupefied London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

MAID of ARTOIS.

The Overture & the whole of the Music composed by M. W. Balfe
Who has in the most obliging manner consented to conduct the Opera for this
Night Only,

The Grand and Enlarged Orchestra will be led Mr T. Cooke.

The Marquis de Chateau Vieux, Mr H. PHILLIPS.

Count Saulnier, & Count Dumilatre, Messrs. S. Jones, & Henry,
Jules de Montangon, (2nd time) Mr WILSON,
Sans Regret, Mr GIUBILEI, Synnelet, Mr SEGUIN,
Martin, Mr BEDEORD, Cim-Gom, Mr WIELAND,
Sailor, Mr T. MATTHEWS,

Officer of the Gens d'Armes, Mr HATTON, Centinel, Mr MEARS,
Soldiers, Messrs. Ashton, Atkins, Birt, Butler, Caulfield, &c.

Isoline, (the Maid of Artois—SECOND TIME) Mrs WOOD,
Coralie, Miss F. HEALY, Ninka, Miss POOLE,
Myra, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI.

The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st.

After which, will be revived, the Farce of A

Roland for an Oliver

Sir Mark Chase, Mr BARTLEY,
Mr Selborne, Mr BRINDAL, Alfred Highfiyer, Mr HOOPER
Fixture, Mr MEADOWS, Gamekeeper, Mr HENRY,
Maria Darlington. Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Fixture, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs Selbourne, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, the First Act of the Melo-Drama, called

Valentine and Orson.

FRENCH.

Pepin, (King of France) Mr MATTHEWS,
Henry, Mr BRINDAL, Haufray, Mr HENRY.
Valentine (a Foundling) Mr HOWELL,
Orson.....(a Wild Man).....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Blandiman, Mr DIDDEAR, Hugo, Mr MEADOWS,
Emperor of Greece, Mr BLAKE,
The Princess Eglantine, Miss TAYLOR, Agatha, Miss POOLE,
Florimonda of Aquitaine, Miss BALLIN,
Dame Cicely,.....Mrs EAST,
The Empress Belisanta, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
SARACENS.
The Sorcerer Agramant,.....Mr F. COOKE,
Genius Pacolet, Miss MARSHALL.

To-morrow, King Henry IVth, and Gustavus the Third.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Maturin's Tragedy of

BERTRAM.

St. Aldobrand, Mr WEBSTER,

Bertram, Mr VANDENHOFF,

Prior, Mr G. BENNETT,

First Monk, Mr HARRIS,

Second Monk, Mr THOMPSON,

Third Monk Mr WORREL,

First Robber, Mr COLLETT,

Second Robber Mr RAY,

Hugo, Mr Ross, Pietro, Mr Bender

Page, Miss Lane, Child, Miss Male

Knight, Mr Paulo.

Imogene, Miss H. FAUCIT,

Clotilda, Miss LEE, Tereza, Miss NICHOLSON.

After which, the Melo-Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Sexton of Cologne!

OR, THE BURGOMASTER'S DAUGHTER.

Ephraim, Mr G. BENNETT, Laban, Mr PRITCHARD,

Simeon, Mr WORRELL, Hans Bolt, Mr WEBSTER,

Theodore, Mr J. WEBSTER, Denderweldt, Mr THOMPSON,

Adelhaide, (the Burgomaster's Daughter) Miss VINCENT

Nina, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Popping the Question

Mr Primrose, Mr W. FARREN,

Henry Thornton Mr J. WEBSTER,

Miss Biffin, Mrs GLOVER,

Miss Winterson Mrs GARRICK,

Ellen Murray, Miss LEE,

Bobbin, Miss NICHOLSON.

To-morrow Julius Cæsar, and The Country Squire.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4781. Friday, April 14, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

BALFE'S Opera of *The Maid of Artois* was performed here last night, when Mrs. Wood assumed for the second time the character of *Isoline*. This part, as most of our readers must be aware, was written and composed for the lamented Malibran, and those who were fortunate enough to see her in it, know what extraordinary interest she imparted to it by the force of her enthusiasm, and the display of her wonderful powers of voice, and scientific execution. It was therefore a bold effort in any singer to aspire to the same elevation, and not to fail is a triumph. Mrs. Wood is not only an accomplished vocalist, but she is also a clever actress, and she is entitled to great praise for the talent she displayed in her personation of *Isoline*: to say she was equal to her gifted predecessor would be gross flattery, but it was a performance which could not fail to delight her auditors. "Oh! could I that peace rejoin," shesang remarkably well, as she did her portion of the duet with the Marquis "O leave me not," and in the finale. "The rapture swelling" she put forth all her powers and executed some most difficult flights with wonderful power and facility; this was rapturously encored. H. Phillips was in fine voice; his "Light of other days" he was obliged to repeat at the unanimous call of the house. Wilson sang correctly but coldly. After the Opera, followed *A Roland for an Oliver*, and the first act of *Valentine and Orson*.—The house was well attended.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MATURIN'S Tragedy of *Bertram*, which was produced at this Theatre for the Benefit of Mr. Hamblin, was repeated last night, when Mr. Vandenhoff personated the hero for the first time; he did several things finely, but generally speaking he over acted the part. Helen Faucit imparted great interest to the character of *Imogene*, though she was occasionally almost inaudible. This Tragedy was very popular when first brought out at Drury Lane Theatre in 1816, when Kean and Miss Somerville, (afterwards Mrs. Bunn) were the hero and heroine, but we do not think it likely ever again to be attractive. It reads better than acts, its beauties are rather those of language and sentiment than of action or situation. The interest falls off very much in the last act, where the whole *dénouement* is known and inevitable. Like many other modern Tragedies, there is a want of that necessary connection between what happens, what is said, and what is done, in which we take the essence of dramatic invention to consist. The passion described does not arise naturally out of the previous circumstances, nor lead necessarily to the consequences that follow. It is a sentimental Drama, rather than a Tragedy. *The Sexton of Cologne*, and *Popping the Question* followed the Tragedy.

A solemn pageant took place on the 17th ult, at the Theatre Della Scala, at Milan, in honour of Madame Malibran, the receipts of which were to be appropriated to the erection of a monument to the memory of that celebrated singer in the green-room of that Theatre. The rising of the curtain displayed an open peristyle in perspective, and in the distance, the town of Manchester. A catafalque ornamented with flowers, surrounded by the females of the ballet, and of the choir, clothed in white, with black veils and ribands. The *coup d'œil* was imposing. The funeral overture was composed for the occasion by Donzetti. After several pieces of music, executed by the principal singers of the Theatre, Madlle. Brambilla came forward, attired as a pilgrim, and stated the purpose of the ceremony was that of erecting a monument to the Queen of Song, she then threw off the Pilgrim's dress, and stood as the genius of Music. At a wave of her hand, the monument of Malibran appeared on dazzling clouds, a joyous strain of music was heard, the genii surrounded the monument, crowning it with festoons of flowers, on which were written in gold "Norma, Amina, Romeo, Desdemona."—The house was crowded, and the applause enthusiastic.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeidious London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TESSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lintwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses, of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Play of

KING HENRY IV.

King Henry the Fourth, Mr MATHEWS,
Prince of Wales,.....Mr COOPER,
Prince John, Mrs EAST,
Douglas, Mr BRINDAL, Worcester, Mr F. COOKE,
Westmoreland, Mr HENRY,
Henry Percy, ... surnamed Hotspur, Mr WARDE,
Northumberland, Mr HOWELL,
Sir Richard Vernon, Mr DIDDEAR,
Sir Walter Blunt, Mr DURUSET,
Sir John Falstaff, Mr BARTLEY,
Poins, Mr HOOPER,
Gadshill, Mr FENTON, Peto, Mr S. JONES,
Bardolph, Mr BEDFORD,
Francis, Mr MEADOWS,
First Carrier, Mr HUGHES,
Second Carrier, Mr SHUTER, Sheriff, Mr MEARS,
First Messenger, Mr HONNER,
Second Messenger, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Lady Percy, Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Quickly Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the Opera of

Gustavus the Third.

Gustavus the Third, Mr WARDE,
Colonel Lillienhorn, Mr WILSON,
Captain Ankarsstrom, Mr SEGUIN,
Count D'Essen, Mr HONNER,
The Baron Bjalke, Mr F. COOKE,
Ribbing, Mr HENRY,
De Horn, Mr S. JONES,
Engleheart, Mr BEDFORD.
Oscar, (2nd time) Miss ROMER,
Madame Ankarsstrom, Miss BETTS,
Arvedson, Mrs EAST.

To-morrow, the Opera of the Maid of Artois.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

JULIUS CÆSAR.

With the Following Powerful Cast.

Brutus,.....	Mr MACREADY,
Cassius, Mr VANDENHOFF,	
Marc Antony.....	Mr S. KNOWLES,
Julius Cæsar, Mr G. BENNETT,	
Octavius,.....	Mr PRITCHARD,
Casca, Mr TILBURY, Trobomius, Mr HARRIS,	
Decius, Mr J. WEBSTER,	
Servius, Mr Worrell, Metellus, Mr Thompson,	
Cinna, Mr Collett, Flavius, Mr Huckel,	
Pindarus, Mr Bender, Clitus, Mr Beckett,	
Strato, Mr Willis, Varro, Mr Smith,	
Lucius, Miss Lane, Papilius, Mr Ray.	
Silinius, Mr RANSFRD.	

To conclude with, the New Original Drama, called

The Country Squire.

Squire Broadlands, Mr W. FARREN,	
Horace Aurelius Selwood..... Mr J. WEBSTER,	
George Selwood, Mr PRITCHARD,	
Sparrow Mr WEBSTER,	
Guard, Mr HARRIS, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,	
Fanny Markham, Miss VINCENT,	
Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE, Alice, Miss Nicholson,	
Temperance, Mrs GLOVER,	

In Act II. A Morris Dance.

By Messrs. Wilson, Evans, King, Smith, Jones. Misses Lacey
Hunt, Reed, Morgan, &c.

To-morrow, The Clandestine Marriage, with (first time) an entirely New Farce, called The Modern Orpheus; or, "Music the Food of Love." and The Sexton of Cologne.

On Monday, Richard the Third, and Quasimodo.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4782. Saturday, April 15, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Play of *Henry the Fourth* was represented here last night, and on the whole very effectively. Warde was excellent in *Hotspur*, and Bartley played *Falstaff* with considerable humor. The Opera of *Gustavus the Third* concluded.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

SHAKSPEARE's Play of *Julius Cæsar* was repeated here yesterday evening with the same cast as on Wednesday: it was followed by *The Country Squire*. During Farren's recent visit to Liverpool that piece was played four times in the week, his personation of *Squire Broadlands* being considered quite a *chef d'œuvre* by the Liverpool critics.

Mrs Butler (late Fanny Kemble,) has just published a Drama, called *The Star of Seville*, the plot of which is as follows. The Drama opens with the triumphant entry of King Alphonso into Seville. During his progress through the streets His Majesty is greatly smitten with the charms of Donna Estella, the Star of Seville, whom he espies at a balcony. She is about to be married on the following day to Don Carlos, a nobleman of distinction, between whom and the King a warm friendship has existed from boyhood, but the King unconscious of this engagement, resolves to possess the object of his passion. To effect this purpose he secretly withdraws himself from a festival at the palace, and gains admission to the chamber of the fair one, where, however, he is almost immediately surprised by Don Pedro her brother. A combat ensues, the King is disarmed, and driven from the house with ignominious blows. Returned to his palace, and vowing revenge for the insult inflicted on him, he sends for his trusty friend Don Carlos, and without divulging names causes him to swear the death of the person who has thus outraged the kingly dignity. Don Carlos on learning that the individual against whom he has vowed deadly vengeance is the brother of his betrothed, stills considers himself bound by the oath. Don Pedro falls by his hand, the murderer is arrested, condemned and executed, and Donna Estella overwhelmed with grief, expires with him on the scaffold. It will be perceived that the plot verges on extravagance, there are however some passages of great beauty in the Play, a few of which we will give in future numbers.

A few seasons since, there was a low comedian on the Bath stage, of the name of Grossett, who we hear has recently by the death of a distant relation, come into the possession of landed property in Scotland, to the amount of at least £7000 per annum

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Waterford Theatre destroyed by Fire.—“Our Theatre was burnt to ashes this morning about five o’clock. How the fire originated is at present a mystery. There was a performance in the early part of the night at which there was not more than the usual attendance of persons. It is supposed however that the catastrophe was purely accidental. The building was formed of very inflammable materials. We regret that the scenery became a prey to the devouring element.—*Waterford Chronicle of Saturday last.*

During a late performance of *The Miller and his Men* at the Carnarvon Theatre, as the actor who personated *Grindoff* was throwing off his cloak, it became entangled with the trigger of one of his pistols, which went off, and the wadding entered his body. Faint hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I’ve arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White’s celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupefied London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PERRING*’s splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps them all.*

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*’s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT*’s exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d’œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d’Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood*’s curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT*’s in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett’s British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your’s &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (3rd Time this Season) the Opera of The **MAID of ARTOIS.**

The Overture & the whole of the Music composed by M. W. BALFE
The Grand and Enlarged Orchestra will be led Mr T. COOKE.

The Marquis de Chateau Vieux, Mr H. PHILLIPS.
Count Saulnier, & Count Dumilatre, Messrs. S. JONES, & Henry,
Jules de Montangon, (3rd time) Mr WILSON,
Sans Regret, Mr GIUBILEI, Synnelet, Mr SEGUIN,
Martin, Mr BEDEORD, Cim-Gom, Mr WIELAND,
Sailor, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Officer of the Gens d'Armes, Mr HATTON, Centinel, Mr MEARS,
Soldiers, Messrs. Ashton, Atkins, Birt, Butler, Caulfield, &c.
Isoline, (the Maid of Artois—THIRD TIME) Mrs WOOD,
Coralie, Miss F. HEALY, Ninka, Miss POOLE,
Myra, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI.

The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st.

After which, the popular Farce of **DEAF AS A POST.**

Captain Templeton, Mr COOPER,
Tristram Sappy, Mr MEADOWS, Old Walton, Mr F. COOKE,
Crapper, Mr HUGHES, Gallop, Mr HONNER,
Sophy Walton, Mrs EAST, Amy Templeton, Miss LEE,
Mrs Plumpley, Mrs C. JONES,
Sally Maggs Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with the 2nd Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The **Devil on Two Sticks**

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,
Bellaspada Mr HOWELL,
Florinda (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Susanna Miss PINCOTT.

On Monday, Cinderella, and Kenilworth.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Colman & Garrick's Play of The

Clandestine Marriage!

Lord Ogleby, Mr W. FARREN,

Sir John Melville, Mr J. WEBSTER

Stirling, Mr TILBURY,

Lovewell, Mr PRITCHARD,

Canton, Mr WEBSTER,

Brush, Mr WORRELL, Traverse, Mr BENDER

Serjeant Flower, Mr THOMPSON,

Trueman, Mr RAY, John, Mr COLLETT,

Fanny, Miss VINCENT,

Miss Stirling Mrs W. WEST,

Mrs Heidelberg, Mrs GLOVER,

Betty, Miss LEE,

Chambermaid, Miss NICHOLSON,

Trusty, Miss PARTRIDGE.

After which, (for the First Time) a new Farce to be called

The Modern Orpheus

Or, Music the Food of Love!

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician a-la-Paganini, Mr FARREN,

Picote.....(a retired Physician).....Mr TILBURY,

Philippe.....Mr J. WEBSTER,

Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,

Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama of

The Sexton of Cologne!

OR, THE BURGOMASTER'S DAUGHTER.

Ephraim, Mr G. BENNETT, Laban, Mr PRITCHARD,

Simeon, Mr WORRELL, Hans Bolt, Mr WEBSTER,

Theodore, Mr J. WEBSTER, Denderweldt, Mr THOMPSON,

Adelhilde, (the Burgomaster's Daughter) Miss VINCENT

Nina, Miss LEE.

On Monday, Richard the Third, and Quasimodo.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

“Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.”—*Othello.*

No. 4783. Monday, April 17, 1837. Price 1d.

“The Play's the thing”—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Opera of *The Maid of Artois* was repeated here on Saturday night, with *Deaf as a Post*, and *The Devil on Two Sticks*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE amusing Comedy of *The Clandestine Marriage* was admirably acted at this Theatre on Saturday night, though we regret to say the house was by no means well attended; it was followed by a new Farce, in one act, called *The Modern Orpheus*, which was eminently successful, being in itself full of incident and fun, and all its parts being extremely well acted. This bagatelle is an adaptation of a French piece by that clever comedian Webster, who has executed his task with infinite tact and judgment. The following is a sketch of the plot:—M. Picote (Tilbury) has a son & ward who are mutually enamoured, but who are prevented from consummating their happiness by Mad. Picote, (Mrs. Glover) who by the power she possesses over her husband, prevents the union of the young couple. The consent of the old lady however is eventually obtained through the instrumentality of Achille Dumont (Farren,) a musician, who comes to the house of Picote to hire lodgings, and in the relentless Madame discovers a cidevant lover of his. Forty years having however elapsed Madame's memory is not quite so good as the gentleman's, & his endeavours to induce her to yield to the wishes of the lovers are fruitless, until he hits upon the expedient of playing on his violin some airs of by gone days, which, like the strains of Orpheus, soften the adamantine heart of Madame, and she makes the young couple happy. The two principal characters could not have been in safer hands than those of Farren and Mrs. Glover, they realized to perfection the conception of their author. The piece elicited continued laughter and applause, & was announced for repetition to-night without a dissenting voice.

We find we were premature in announcing on the authority of a Sunday journal, the marriage of Mr. Forrest with Miss Sinclair; he is not yet married, *on dit* that there is a doubt whether that event will take place, some misunderstanding having arisen on account of the difference of their religious opinions. It is said that the reason Forrest withdrew his services from this Theatre was from what he considered a mark of disrespect on the part of the management, by first announcing him for *Macbeth* on a certain Thursday, and then withdrawing the announcement to substitute an Opera, which was followed by another of his nights, Monday, being selected for the lessee's Benefit. We are sorry Mr. Forrest should feel himself aggrieved as we cannot think it was the intention of Mr. Bunn to insult him, and we hope that he

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

will yet return for a few nights, ere his final departure for the United States, which we hear will shortly take place.

The American Papers state the people of Boston are in absolute ecstasies at Miss Tree's acting. She had played a round of her favorite characters at the Tremont Theatre with such profit to the manager, that he entreated her to renew her engagement, to which she assented. On her Benefit night, the tickets were put up to auction, in order to prevent a monopoly by those who make it a practice to buy up the places on such occasions. One of the best critics of Boston asserts that Ellen Tree's *Pauline*, in *The Ransom*, is the most perfect representation of nature he ever witnessed.

Mr. Hubert Lee, the son of the late Mr. Henry Lee, many years manager of the Salisbury and Taunton Theatres, will make a first appearance in a few days at the Birmingham Theatre in the line of characters of the late Edmund Kean, whom he is said in many respects to resemble much, without anything like imitation.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street.—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeudous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUBEAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrud c—beg pardon! Your's &c.—PAUL PRY

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

RICHARD III.

King Henry,.....Mr BENNETT,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr THOMPSON,
Richard, Duke of Gloster,.....Mr MACREADY,
Prince of Wales, Miss LANE,
Duke of York.....Miss MALE,
Henry, Earl of Richmond,.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Tressell, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Norfolk, Mr RANSFORD, Stanley, Mr TILBURY,
Catesby, Mr Bender, Ratcliffe, Mr Harris,
Office, Mr Collett, Blunt, Mr Beckett,
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr Huckel,
Lord Mayor, Mr Ross, Tyrrel, Mr Worrell,
Dighton, Mr Ray, Forrest, Mr Paulo.
Lady Anne.....Miss VINCENT,
Queen, Mrs W. WEST,
Duchess of York,.....Mrs GARRICK,

After which, (for the Second Time) a new Farce to be called

The Modern Orpheus Or, Music the Food of Love !

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr FARREN,
Picote.....(a retired Physician).....Mr TILBURY,
PhilippeMr J. WEBSTER,
Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,
Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON

To conclude with, the Drama of

QUASIMODO.

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Grand Provost,.....Mr THOMPSON,
Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,
Ernest,.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Quasimodo, Mr PRITCHARD,
Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER, Clopin, Mr RANSFORD
Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Comic Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr WILSON,

Baron Pumpolini..... Mr GIUBILEI,

Alidoro, Mr HENRY, Dandini, Mr SEGUIN,

Pedro, Mr MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL.

Cinderella, Mrs WOOD,

(*Her First Appearance in that Character this Season.*)

Clorinda, Miss BETTS,

Thisbe, Mrs EAST, Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

To conclude with, (*First Time this Season*) the Drama of

KENILWORTH.

Earl of Leicester, Mr COOPER,

Earl of Sussex Mr DIDDEAR,

Earl of Shrewsbury, Mr F. COOKE,

Sir Henry Lee..... Mr FENTON,

Sir Thomas Bowyer, Mr HOWELL,

Secretary Mr HEATH,

Sir Nicholas Blount, Mr HENRY,

Sir Richard Varney Mr WARDE,

Edmund Tressillian, Mr BRINDAL,

Sir Walter Raleigh Mr HOOPER,

Anthony Foster, Mr MATHEWS,

Michael Lambourne Mr BEDFORD,

Wayland Smith, Mr MEADOWS,

Giles Gosling Mr SHUTER,

Lawrence Goldthread, Mr HUGHES,

Queen Elizabeth Miss HUDDART,

Amy Robsart, Miss TAYLOR,

Countess of Rutland..... Miss SOMERVILLE,

Janet Foster, Mrs HUMBY, Cicely, Miss PINCOTT

To-morrow, Fair Rosamond, with A Roland for an Oliver, and
Valentine and Orson.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4784. Tuesday, April 18, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was repeated here last night, the part of *Richard* by Mr. Macready; after which, Webster's new Farce, called *The Modern Orpheus*, was performed for the second time with great applause, concluding with the Drama of *Quasimodo*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening Mrs. Wood sustained for the first time this season the character of *Cinderella*, in the Opera of that name. Often as we have heard Mrs. Wood in the part, we never tire of it; her performance is a bright effort of intuitive genius, aided by cultivation, and the music is delightful. Miss Betts, as *Clorinda*, also merits the highest praise; she sang most correctly, and with great sweetness. Wilson, as the Prince, sang very well in the early part of the Opera, but we thought he was a little flat as it proceeded. Giubelei, both for his acting and singing, deserves much commendation; his duet with Seguin was admirably done, the latter giving his portion with equal talent. The Opera was followed by the Drama of *Kenilworth*, which was but indifferently represented, with the exception of Miss Huddart's *Queen Elizabeth*, and Warde's *Sir Richard Varney*, both of which were excellent. We beg pardon of Mrs. Humby, her *Janet* was very good. Taglioni takes her Farewell Benefit at Paris, on the 22d instant, and will appear here next week in *La Sylphide*, and Madame Schroeder Devrient the beginning of May as *Fidelio*.

ST. JAMES'S—Yesterday evening the Farce of *My Grandmother* was revived at this Theatre, the characters of *Dickey Gossip* and *Florella* being sustained by Harley and Miss Rainsford. The acting of the former was truly inimitable, for it is a part exactly suited to his mercurial style, and certainly even Suett himself (the original *Dickey Gossip*) could never have elicited more laughter or applause. Miss Rainsford, who nightly improves as an actress, played with considerable archness and playful grace, and we need scarcely add she sang very sweetly. We have often seen this Farce acted with Bannister & Signora Storace, the former was the successor of Suett, and the latter the original *Florella*, but were never more entertained by it than we were last night. *The French Refugees*, *The Postilion*, and *Love is Blind*, made up a capital bill of fare. Several novelties are in active preparation.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The celebrated Italian buffo singer De Begnis, has had a narrow escape from being frightened to death. Some short time since he embarked in one of the steam boats between Dublin and London, and when the vessel had got about a mile and a half from the Emerald Isle, an accident which might have been of a very serious nature happened to the engine, and compelled them to be waterlogged till the next morning, when the passengers were sent back to Dublin in open boats. We recollect that last year this great singer nearly lost his life by jumping off one of Bernasconi's cars, the horses attached to which had become unmanageable.

Madame D—, the wife of one of the first performers in the orchestra of the Grand Opera, at Paris, on returning home on Thursday night from the Theatre, found her child smothered in the bed of its nurse. The woman horror struck at the consequence of her negligence has fled.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10. Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14. Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupefous London, and ot'er delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PERRING'S* splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Brabam—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps them all*.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME PUSSAUD'S* interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT'S* exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindrood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT'S* in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon! Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Merchant of Venice.

Duke of Venice, Mr THOMPSON,
Bassanio..... Mr PRITCHARD,
Gratiano,, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Lorenzo..... Mr COLLINS,
Salanio, Mr BENDER,
Salarine Mr WORRELL,
Antonio, Mr G. BENNETT,
Shylock..... Mr HYDE,
(From the Theatre Royal Bristol—his First Appearance.)
Gobbo..... Mr TILBURY,
Launcelot, Mr WEBSTER,
Balthazar..... Mr RAY,
Servant, Mr COLLETT,
Jessica, Miss VINCENT, Nerissa, Miss LEE,
Portia, Miss HELEN FAUCIT.

After which, (for the 3rd Time) a new Farce to be called

The Modern Orpheus Or, Music the Food of Love !

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr FARREN,
Picote.....(a retired Physician)..... Mr TILBURY,
Philippe Mr J. WEBSTER,
Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,
Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON
To conclude with, the Farce of

The Irish Tutor.; Or, "NEW LIGHTS."

Dr. Flail Mr TILBURY,
Charles, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Tillwell..... Mr THOMPSON.
Beadle, Mr SMYTHSON,
Terry O'Rourke Mr MACARTHY,
(Being his First Appearance at this Theatre)
Rosa Miss LEE,
Mary, Miss NICHOLSON.

To-morrow, Julius Cæsar, a Musical Melange, A Day after
the Wedding, and Petticoat Government, being for the Benefit
of Mr. RANSFORD.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the new Grand Opera of **Fair Rosamond !**

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.
King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS
Walter Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,
Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,
Sir Thomas Vaughan (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,
Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,
Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,
Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,
Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.
Rosamond (*De Clifford's Daughter*) Miss ROMER,
The Lady Blanche (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY,

After which, the Farce of A **Roland for an Oliver**

Sir Mark Chase, Mr BARTLEY,
Mr Selborne, Mr BRINDAL, Alfred Highflyer, Mr HOOPER
Fixture, Mr MEADOWS, Gamekeeper, Mr HENRY,
Maria Darlington. Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Fixture, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs Selbourne, Miss LEE

To conclude with, the First Act of the Melo-Drama, called **Valentine and Orson.**

FRENCH.

Pepin, (*King of France*) Mr MATHEWS,
Henry, Mr BRINDAL, Haufray, Mr HENRY.
Valentine (*a Foundling*) Mr HOWELL,
Orson..... (*a Wild Man*)..... Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Blandiman, Mr DIDDEAR, Hugo, Mr MEADOWS,
Emperor of Greece, Mr BLAKE,
The Princess Eglantine, Miss TAYLOR, Agatha, Miss POOLE,
Florimonda of Aquitaine, Miss BALLIN,
Dame Cicely,..... Mrs EAST,
The Empress Belisanta, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
SAKACENS.
The Sorcerer Agramant,..... Mr F. COOKE,
Genius Pacolet, Miss MARSHALL.

To-morrow, (*owing to its increased Attraction*) the Opera of
La Sonnambula. Amina, Mrs Wood. with The Hunter of the
the Alps, and the Grand Romance of Blue Beard.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4785. *Wednesday, April 19, 1837.* Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

BARNETT's Opera of *Fair Rosamond* was performed here yesterday evening, with *A Roland for an Oliver*, and the first act of *Valentine and Orson*. We cannot conceive how the lessee at the present prices can afford to pay Taglioni and Schroeder Devrient. Taglioni is to receive 250,000 roubles for her engagement at St. Petersburg, and report says that she is to have £6000 for her engagement at this Theatre, which would amount to more than £130 per night.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MR. HYDE, from the Theatre Royal Bristol, of whom report had spoken highly, appeared here last night as *Shylock*, in *The Merchant of Venice*, but we are sorry to add this his performance fell far short of what we had been led to expect, and that he has neither the mind to understand, nor the physical powers necessary to embody that wonderful conception of our great dramatist. The only thing we can in justice say in his favor is, that he did not over act the part, nor rant as most provincial actors do; he was occasionally applauded, but his reception altogether was anything but flattering. It is certain that Bennett, Pritchard, or J. Webster would have played the part better. As it was, they sustained the parts of *Antonio*, *Bassanio*, and *Gratiano*, extremely well. Miss Helen Faucit acted *Portia* remarkably well, we never heard any actress speak the dialogue in the trial scene better, but it is strange that in the middle of one of her speeches, she so entirely forgot herself, that she was obliged to pause for some seconds, the audience, however, most kindly applauded till she could catch the cue from the prompter. We have known this often happen to old staggers. The new Farce of *The Modern Orpheus* was acted for the third time, after the Play, with great applause, and the Farce of *The Irish Tutor* concluded the entertainments of the evening; in the latter piece Mr. Macarthy, who some time ago brought an action against Mr. Bunn for a breach of engagement, made his first appearance at this house as *Doctor O'Toole*. He is a clever comedian, his humour is racy without being coarse, and he has a full round face redolent of fun and good humour. In parts of this description he is not an unworthy successor of Power; he was most kindly received and greatly applauded during his performance.

The usual annual meeting at Stratford-on-Avon, to commemorate the birth of our Immortal Bard, the sweet Swan of

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Avon, takes place on Monday the 24th instant, at the Shakspeare Hall. An oration on the life and writings of the great dramatic poet is to be delivered at the Theatre by Mr. Sheridan Knowles.

Mrs. Chester, the mother of Miss Chester, the actress, died on Sunday last, at the house of her daughter, in Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, aged 63.

The German Papers announce the death, at Moscow, of Mr. Field, the celebrated pianist. He was a native of Bath, and had obtained such a reputation in Russia, that, but for his intemperate habits, he might have amassed a large fortune. He was paid three pounds teaching a lesson by his pupils, and he had more than he could attend to. He was profusely hospitable, and the consequence is that he has died poor. He was 59 years of age.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING* caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT*'s exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room; had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY,

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. For the Benefit of Mr Ransford.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

JULIUS CÆSAR.

Brutus,.....Mr MACREADY,
Cassius, Mr VANDNHOFF,
Marc Antony.....Mr S. KNOWLES.
Julius Caesar, Mr G. BENNETT,
Octavius.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Decius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Calphurnia, Miss LEE, Portia, Mrs W. WEST.

A MUSICAL MELANGE !

'The Merry Swiss Boy,' (with Variations) Miss Clara Novello,
(Accompanied on the Flute, by Mr Richardson.)
Song, 'The Outlaw,' (Loder) Mr RANSFORD,
Jock O'Hazledean, - - Miss BIRCH,
(Accompanied on the Piano-Forte, by Mr LAND.)
Comic Song, 'I am quite the Ladies' Man' Mr HERBERT,
Song. 'Oh ! here's to the Holly,' (Loder) Mr RANSFORD,
Mr RICHARDSON will play NICHOLSON's 13th Fantasia,
Song, 'The Guitar of Spain,' (S. Nelson) Miss C. NOVELLO,
Song, 'Hurrah for the Road,' (Rodwell) Mr COLLINS,
By Desire, 'The Gipsey King,' (S. Nelson) Mr RANSFORD,
Quartette, 'Lo ! the early beam of morning,' (M. W. Balf) By Miss C. Novello, Miss Birch, Mr A. Novello, & Mr Ransford.

After which, a laughable Interlude called A

Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr PRITCHARD,
Lord Rivers.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
James, Mr TILBURY
John,.....Mr COLLETT,
Lady Elizabeth Freelove, Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
(Her First Appearance in that Character)
Mrs Davies,.....Mrs GARRICK.

To conclude with, the laughable Farce of

Petticoat Government.

HecticMr. W. FARREN,
Clover—(First Time) Mr. RANSFORD,
in which he will introduce 'There was a jolly Miller' and Fry's
celebrated Song of 'The Water Drinker.'
Stump, Mr. TILBURY, Bridoon, Mr THOMPSON
Mrs Carney, Mrs GLOVER, Annabella, Miss LEE.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (by special desire) the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BELLINI.

Count Rhadolpho..... Mr SEGUIN.

Elvino, Mr WILSON,

Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, Mr HUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,

Joanno,..... Mr HENRY

Amina, Mrs WOOD,

Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS,
Villagers—Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy
Jones, Walsh, Macarthy, Price, &c.

Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, East,
Connelly, Goodson, Goodwin, &c.

After which, the Drama of The

Hunter of the Alps.

Felix, Mr COOPER, Rosalvi, Mr WARDE,
Juan, Mr HENRY,

Florio, Miss MARSHALL, Julio, Master HILL,
Jeronymo, Mr HUGHES,

Baptista, Mr BEDFORD, Marco, Mr MEARS.
Helena di Rosalvi, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Genevieve, Miss POOLE

To conclude with, the Grand Romance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique... (Blue Beard)..... Mr MATHEWS,
Selim, Mr HENRY,

Ibrahim..... Mr BARTLEY,
Shacabac, Mr DURUSET,

Hassan, Mr Honner, First Spahi, Mr Henry,
Second Spahi, Mr F. Cooke,

Third Spahi, Mr Fenton, Fourth Spahi, Mr Howell,
Fatima, Miss BETTS, Irene, Mrs EAST.
Beda, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, Jane Shore, with The Devil on Two Sticks, and
The Mountain Sylph.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." — *Othello*.

No. 4786. Thursday, April 20, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening Bellini's Opera of *La Sonnambula* was repeated here as the bills state by special desire; *The Hunter of the Alps*, and the Romance of *Blue Beard*, were the other entertainments.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening were for the Benefit of Mr. Ransford, and consisted of the Play of *Julius Cæsar*, a Musical Melange, *A Day after the Wedding*, and *Petticoat Government*. On Monday, May the first, a new Historical Tragedy will be produced at this house for the Benefit of Mr. Macready. Mr. Dale, who is re-engaged here will sustain one of the principal characters. The following Monday, Mr. Osbaldeston will revive for his Benefit the Play of *King Henry the Eighth*, with other entertainments.

Mr. Charles Kean when last in London was attacked by severe indisposition, which ultimately proved to be the small pox. After being confined to his room for three weeks, his engagement requiring his presence, he proceeded to Edinburgh as soon as his attendant physician had pronounced all infection to be over, and he has gained the applause of the critics of the *Modern Athens* while still suffering from the weakness which follows this dreadful malady.

The following extracts from *Mrs. Butler's Star of Seville*, we give as specimens of the poetry :

"Oh ! Pedro pardon me ; thou ne'er didst love !
'Tis writ in the smooth margin of thy brow,
And in the steady lustre of thine eye,
Thy blood did never riot through thy veins
With the distempered hurried course of love ;
Thy heart did never shake thy shuddering frame
With the thick startled throbbing pulse of love.
Thou hast ne'er wept love's bitter burning tears,
Hoped with love's wild unutterable hope,
Nor drown'd in love's dark fathomless despair.
Thine is a stedfast and a fixed nature
'Gainst which the tide of passion and desire
Breaks harmless as the water o'er the rock,
And the rich light of beauty shines alone
On thy soul's surface, leaving all beneath it
Unmoved and cold as subterranean springs.
Love hath no power o'er spirits such as thine,
Nor comes not nigh to them." —

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

"To-morrow! oh, to-morrow! oh! that love
Held old Time's hour glass; for he would shake
The pouring sand so swiftly through that day
Should sink that moment in night's swarthy arms,
And straight come blushing back to light the world.
Come night, quench thou this bright note peopled ray,
Oh! that to-morrow were but called to-day.

The committee of the National Opera have just published their prospectus, in which they say "As there is not at present any Theatre in London solely devoted to the production of Operas by British composers, it is indispensable for the advancement of the Dramatic Musical Art in this kingdom, that a Grand National Opera should be instituted." It is purposed to raise £50,000 divided in 10,000 shares of £5. Lord Burghersh and Sir Henry Webb are the trustees, and G. H. Rodwell, Esq. the composer, is the secretary. The nightly expenses are calculated at £105, and the intended Theatre is to hold £300.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeidious London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof, like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durab as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME FUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT*'s exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvre*s of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY,

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (First Time) a Drama, by Sheridan Knowles, to be called

Brian Boroihme !

Or, The Maid of Erin.

IRISH.—Brian Boroihme, (King of Ireland) Mr S. KNOWLES,
Macarthy Moore, Mr PRITCHARD,

O'Donohue, (a Chief) Mr J. WEBSTER

Roderick, Mr WEBSTER, Torence, Mr TILBURY,
Harper, Mr COLLINS, Desmond, Mr THOMPSON,

Redmond, Mr HUCKEL,

Erina, (the Princess) Miss H. FAUCIT, Ilene, Miss VINCENT.

DANES.—Tormagnus, (a Danish Prince) Mr G. BENNETT,

Voltimer, (a Veteran) Mr VANDENHOFF,

Udislaus, Mr HARRIS, Albert, Mr WORRELL,
Herald, Mr COLLETT,

Datho, Mr RAY, Otho, Mr BENDER,

Elgitha, Mrs W. WEST, Page, Miss LANE.

Duet, 'Nay I swear 'tis not true,' Miss Vincent & Mr Webster.

Song, 'Strike the Harp ! Strike the Harp.' Mr Collins,

Song, 'Could you but see him that loves me,' Miss Vincent.

Song, 'Oh, the sight entrancing,' (Moore) Mr COLLINS,

Song, 'Would ye hear my sweet Harp,' Miss Helen Fancit.

Song, 'Gi's a buss my pretty Maid' Miss VINCENT.

View of Dublin, in the Olden Time, with Mountainous Pass and Fortified
Towers of Ben Hader. Ruins of an Ancient Edifice. Hall in the Castle.
Chapel of the Knights of Connor. The Palace—The Hall—Elgitha's Tent.
Bay of Dublin, backed by the Kilma Hills, as seen through the Tent of
Tormagnus.

After which, (for the 4th Time) a new Farce, called

The Modern Orpheus

Or, Music the Food of Love !

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr FARREN,

Picote.....(a retired Physician).....Mr TILBURY,

Philippe Mr J. WEBSTER,

Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,

Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON

To conclude with, (21st Time) an entirely new Drama, called

The Country Squire.

Squire Broadlands, Mr W. FARREN,

Horace Aurelius Selwood..... Mr J. WEBSTER,

George Selwood, Mr PRITCHARD,

Sparrow, Mr WEBSTER,

Guard, Mr HARRIS, Samuel, Mr COLLETT,

Fanny Markham, Miss VINCENT,

Sophy Herbert, Miss LEE, Alice, Miss Nicholson,

Temperance, Mrs GLOVER,

In Act II. A Morris Dance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Rowe's Tragedy of

JANE SHORE.

Duke of Gio'ster Mr MATHEWS,
Lord Hastings, Mr COOPER,
Sir R. Ratcliffe, Mr F. COOKE,
Catesby, Mr HENRY,
Earl of Derby Mr MEARS,
Dumont, Mr WARDE,
Belmour, Mr BRINDAL,
Servant, Mr HEATH, Porter, Mr FENTON,
Jane Shore, .. (First Time) ... Miss TAYLOR,
Alicia, Miss HUDDART.

After which, the 2nd Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,
Bellaspada Mr HOWELL,
Florinda (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Susanna Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, Barnett's Opera of

The Mountain Sylph

Donald, Mr WILSON,
Christie, Mr DURUSET, Hobbie, Mr MEARS,
Hela, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Baillie Macwhapple Mr BEDFORD,
Villiagers, Messrs. Heath, Brady,
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph) Miss ROMER,
Etheria, Miss POOLE,
Dame Gourlie Miss SOMERVILLE,
Jessie, Miss FANNY HEALY.

To-morrow, The Maid of Artois, The Brigand,
and Masaniello.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4787. Friday, April 21, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

ROWE's Tragedy of *Jane Shore* was represented here last night, but there was nothing in the cast which was likely to render it attractive, and it is in itself by no means an attractive Play. Miss Taylor was the *Jane Shore*, and we have rarely seen this clever actress appear to greater advantage; [she played with genuine feeling and pathos, and in the scene where she repulses *Hastings*, exhibited tragic powers of the highest order. The other characters in the Play were Miss Huddart's *Alicia*, and Ward's *Dumont*. The second act of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, and the Opera of *The Mountain Sylph*, were the other entertainments. A compliment, similar to that paid to the late great tragedian, Edmund Kean, by his statue being placed in the vestibule of this Theatre, has just been paid to the great French Tragedian, Talma, whose statue has recently been placed opposite to that of Voltaire in the vestibule of the Theatre Frangaise.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

A NEW Drama, in three acts, from the pen of Sheridan Knowles, entitled *Brian Boroihme; or, the Maid of Erin*, was produced at this Theatre last night, and met with a very favorable reception. This Drama was, we understand, one of the earliest dramatic efforts of its talented author, having been performed in Ireland, (Clonmell we believe) 30 years ago, the late Edmund Kean personating the hero *O'Donohue*; since that time the Drama has undergone complete revision, and has been almost entirely re-written. It is a story of the olden time in Ireland, when that country being invaded by the Danes, Erina, the daughter of King Brian Boroihme, who is betrothed to O'Donohue, is carried off by Tormagnus, the Danish Chief. O'Donohue rescues his beloved, but is himself taken prisoner by the Danes, and condemned to death; but his fine person and gallant bearing win him the love of Elgitha, the Danish Princess, who offers him his life and liberty, on condition that he flies with her. This offer she makes to him by the hands of a blind minstrel boy, who is in reality Erina in disguise. O'Donohue, constant to his plighted faith, spurns the proposal, and Elgitha detects the disguised Erina, who is again given into the hands of Tormagnus. Assisted by Voltimer, Erina escapes once more from the Danish camp, but is overtaken, her brave deliverer wounded, and she herself made prisoner. In this dilemma she offers to give up her lover to Elgitha so that his life be saved; and just

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

at the moment Brian and his followers arrive, overcome the Danes, and save the lovers.

The serious business is relieved by some comic scenes between Ilene, (charmingly acted by Miss Vincent,) and Roderick. Miss Helen Fauncit played *Erina* extremely well, and sang a plaintive air with great sweetness and expression. The best acted male part was that of *Voltimer* by Vondenhoff; he was immensely applauded. J. Webster looked and acted the young Chieftain to the life. There is a good deal of bustle and incident in the piece, and there is some good writing, but it will bear no comparison with his *Hunchback*, *Wife*, &c. At the end of the Drama, Sheridan Knowles was called forward, and addressed the audience, but spoke in such a nervous tone that it was impossible to understand him. Vandenhoff and Helen Fauncit were afterwards called for and applauded. *The Modern Orpheus*, and *The Country Squire* followed the Drama.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisit snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupefied London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PERRING*'s splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps them all*.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSBAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT*'s exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Mrs. Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of The **MAID OF ARTOIS.**

The Overture & the whole of the Music composed by M. W. Ballé
The Grand and Enlarged Orchestra will be led Mr T. Cooke.

The Marquis de Chateau Vieux, Mr H. PHILLIPS.
Count Saulnier, & Count Dumilatre, Messrs. S. JONES, & HENRY,

Jules de Montangon, Mr WILSON,
Sans Regret, Mr GIUBILEI, Synnelet, Mr SEGUIN,
Martin, Mr BEDFORD, Gim-Gom, Mr WILAND,

Sailor, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Officer of the Gens d'Armes, Mr HATTON, Centinel, Mr MEARS,
Soldiers, Messrs. ASHTON, ATKINS, BIRT, BUTLER, CAULFIELD, &c.

Isoline, (the Maid of Artois) Mrs WOOD,
Coralie, Miss F. HEALY, Ninka, Miss POOLE,
Myra, Madame PROCHE GIUBELEI.

The Music published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, Regent-st

After which, the First Act of the popular Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Albert, Mr F. COOKE,
Theodore, Mr BRINDAL, Nicolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Allessandro Massaroni, Mr COOPER,
Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD,
Carlotti, Mr HEALY, Spoletto, Mr HENRY,
Matteo, Mr HOWELL.
Officer, Mr S. JONES, Servant, Mr MEARS,
Marie Grazie, Mrs HOOPER.

To conclude with, the First Act of Auber's Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Don Alphonso Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, Mr MEARS,
Selva Mr HONNER,
Elvira, Miss BETTS,
Fenella Madame P. GIUBILEI,

A BOLERO,
By Mr GILBERT, and Miss BALLIN.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula, with The Devil on Two Sticks,
and The Castle Spectre.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Serjeant Talfourd's Tragedy, in 5 Acts, called

ION.

Adrastus..... Mr VANDENHOFF,
Ctesiphon, Mr J. WEBSTER.
Cassandra..... Mr WORRELL,
Ion, Mr MACREADY,
Medon,..... Mr THOMPSON,
Phocion, Mr G. BENNETT.
Agenor, Mr PRITCHARD, Cleon, Mr TILBURY,
Timocles, Mr HARRIS,
Crythes, Mr BENDER, Soldier, Mr COLLETT,
Irus, Miss Miss LANE,
Clemanthe Miss HELEN FAUCIT,

After which, (for the 5th Time) a new Farce, called

The Modern Orpheus Or, Music the Food of Love !

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr FARREN,
Picote.....(a retired Physician)....Mr TILBURY,
Philippe Mr J. WEBSTER,
Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,
Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON

To conclude with, the Drama of

QUASIMODO.

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Grand Provost,..... Mr THOMPSON,
Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,
Ernest,..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Quasimodo, Mr PRITCHARD,
Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER, Clopin, Mr RANSFORD
Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT.

To-morrow, Brian Boroihme, Tho Modern Orpheus, and The
Two Pages of Frederick the Great.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4788. Saturday, April 22, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE performances at this Theatre, yesterday evening, commenced with Talfourd's Tragedy of *Ion*, which was followed by *The Modern Orpheus*, and *Quasimodo*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

BALFE's Opera of *The Maid of Artois* was repeated here last night; we do not think that our contemporaries generally speaking have done justice to Mrs. Wood when criticising her performance of *Isoline*, they seem to forget how difficult a task it is to give satisfaction in a character originally represented by an actress and singer of such transcendent talent as the lamented Malibran. Mrs. Wood acts with feeling and judgment, and sings with brilliant execution, and certainly no other singer on the stage could perform the part so well as she does. After the Opera, the first act of *The Brigand*, and the first act of *Masaniello*; this plan of giving disjointed parts of different pieces is become quite a fashion, but in our opinion it is a very foolish one.

Madame Vestris has published a sensible and modest address to the public on the present situation of her affairs; it is too long for our little publication, but we subjoin the principal part of it :

"Gratitude for the unceasing favor bestowed upon my efforts as actress and manager, will not suffer me to remain silent while an event, on the result of which my character for honesty depends, is made known to you through other channels. An unfortunate entanglement in a series of bill transactions, the first step in which no one can regret more than myself, has lately drawn itself so closely round me, as to preclude all hope of extrication by private means, though none which honour, honesty and self sacrifice could dictate, have been left untried, and my name is about to appear in the Gazette as a bankrupt. The two reports most obvious for malevolence to fix upon, are personal extravagance and failure of the Olympic Theatre, and these I shall briefly answer by anticipation. My *bona fide* creditors have shown every confidence in me, and have cheerfully and unanimously agreed to every proposition made with a view to my avoiding the steps now forced upon me, and with a full knowledge of the receipts and expenditure of the Theatre, they have been willing to allow me an ample annual income out of the profits, and to receive the remainder in gradual liquidation of their claims. Their intentions for their own good and mine have been frustrated by persons who have purchased my

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

acceptances, which I was incautious enough to sign in blank. Indeed to such an extent has misplaced confidence blinded me, that I await the coming investigation to ascertain their amount. My first impulse was to withdraw myself from the stage until the ordeal should have been passed through, but the claims of all those who are dependent on the Theatre remaining open—claims which be it remembered, have never, during seven seasons been one hour in arrear—came forcibly to my mind, and I did not hesitate to sacrifice my private feeling to my public duty. You will, I feel assured, put the most generous construction on my motive. You will remember when I present myself before you that I am labouring for others in a field where I must not reap for myself, and you will receive me not only with your usual kindness, but with all needful indulgence."

ELIZA L. VESTRIS.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof, like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—heb pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

[This Evening, (2nd Time) a Drama, by Sheridan Knowles, to be called

Brian Boroihme !

Or The Maid of Erin.

IRISH.—Brian Boroihme, (King of Ireland) Mr S. KNOWLES,
Macarthy Moore, Mr PRITCHARD,
O'Donohue, (a Chief), Mr J. WEBSTER
Roderick, Mr WEBSTER, Terence, Mr TILBURY,
Harper, Mr COLLINS, Desmond, Mr THOMPSON,
Redmond, Mr HUCKEL,

Erina, (the Princess) Miss H. FAUCIT, Ilene, Miss VINCENT.

DANES.—Tormagnus, (a Danish Prince) Mr G. BENNETT,
Voltimer, (a Veteran) Mr VANDENHOFF,
Udislaus, Mr HARRIS, Albert, Mr WORRELL,
Herald, Mr COLLETT,

Datho, Mr RAY, Otho, Mr BENDER,

Elgitha, Mrs W. WEST, Page, Miss LANE.
Duet, 'Nay I swear 'tis not true,' Miss Vincent & Mr Webster.

Song, 'Strike the Harp ! Strike the Harp.' Mr Collins,

Song, 'Could you but see him that loves me,' Miss Vincent.

Song, 'Oh, the sight entrancing,' (Moore) Mr COLLINS,

Song, 'Would yew hear my sweet Harp,' Miss Helen Fancit.

Song, 'Gi's a buss my pretty Maid' Miss VINCENT.

View of Dublin, in the Olden Time, with Mountainous Pass and Fortified
Towers of Ben Hader. Ruins of an Ancient Edifice. Hall in the Castle.
Chapel of the Knights of Connor. The Palace—The Hall—Elgitha's Tent.
Bay of Dublin, backed by the Killma Hills, as seen through the Tent of
Tormagnus.

After which, (for the 5th Time) a new Farce, called

The Modern Orpheus

Or, Music the Food of Love !

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr FARREN,

Picote.....(a retired Physician).....Mr TILBURY,

Philippe Mr J. WEBSTER,

Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,

Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON

To conclude with, the Drama, called The

Two Pages of Frederick the Great.

Frederick the Great Mr W. FARREN,

Theodore, Miss VINCENT,

Augustus, Miss LEE, Phelps, Mr TILBURY,

Carlo, Mr Collett, Papillion, Mr Huckel,

Dick.....Mr Paulo, Ostler.....Mr Ray,

Madaine Phelps, Mrs GLOVER,

Madame Ritzburg Mrs W. WEST,

Caroline, Miss NICHOLSON, Lisbeth, Mrs GARRICK

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BELLINI.

Count Rhodolpho.....Mr SEGUIN.
Elvino, Mr WILSON,
Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, Mr HUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno,.....Mr HENRY,
Amina, Mrs WOOD,
Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS,
Villagers—Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy
Jones, Walsh, Macarthy, Price, &c.
Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, East,
Connelly, Goodson, Goodwin, &c.

After which, the 2nd Act of the New Grand Ballet, called *The*

Devil on Two Sticks

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas.....Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,
Bellaspada.....Mr HOWELL,
Florinda (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Susanna Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the Play of

The Castle Spectre.

Earl Osmond, Mr COOPER,
Earl Percy, Mr BRINDAL, Motley, Mr MEADOWS
Earl Reginald, Mr MATHEWS,
Father Philip, Mr BARTLEY, Hassan, Mr WARDE,
Kenric, Mr DIDDEAR,
Saib, Mr F. Cooke, Muley, Mr Henry,
Alarie, Mr Honner,
Angela Miss HUDDART,
The Spectre, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Alice.....Mrs C. JONES.

On Monday, Pizarro, with A Pantomimic Sketch, & Gustavus
the Third.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down ought in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4789. Monday, April 24, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

Brian Boroihme was performed for the second time on Saturday night to but a thin audience, and with but moderate applause. We do not think it calculated to heighten the well merited fame of its talented author; the time he has expended in re-writing this Drama, might have been better employed upon an entirely new subject. *The Modern Orpheus*, and the amusing Drama of *The Two Pages of Frederick the Great* followed. Farren was inimitable as *Frederick*, and Miss Vincent looked and acted the part of *Theodore* delightfully. The Anniversary Dinner of the Theatrical Fund of this establishment will take place on Saturday, May 13th. The members of the Garrick Club intend presenting to Charles Kemble a piece of plate as a token of admiration of his histrionic powers.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening the Opera of *La Sonnambula* was repeated with one act of the Ballet of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, and by way of afterpiece the Play of *The Castle Spectre*. Mr. Warde was to have played *Hassan* in the last piece, but was unable in consequence, as was stated, of having fallen over his dressing-stand, breaking the basin and ewer, and inflicting upon himself a chest wound of upwards of an inch deep; Mr. Diddear played *Hassan*, and Mr. Fenton Diddear's part of *Kenric*. We regret to hear that the lessee has been obliged to put his performers on two thirds of their salaries, the present low prices of admission not enabling him to meet the heavy expences of the Theatre. Mr. Warde is said to have refused to accede to the terms proposed, and the chorus having stuck out for their full salaries received them. When Taglioni, Shroeder Devrient and Madame Pasta, (for that great artist is to appear at this Theatre,) perform, we cannot think but that Mr. Bunn must advance the prices, or it will be impossible to pay their enormous demands. H. Phillips insisted on his full salary, unless a most unhandsome demand of his was complied with.

ADELPHI.—This evening and during the week the Domestic Drama of *Isabelle; or, Woman's Life* will be revived, & Mr. Rice will perform for the last six times. On Monday next Mrs. Yates takes her Benefit, on which occasion she will gratify the public by appearing in *Victorine*, her great and favorite part. Mr. Wrench will for that night only appear in the interlude of *A Man about Town*. The managers will not this season avail themselves of the full extent of their license, but intend closing on the

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

6th of May, when the principal members of the company go for three weeks to the Surrey, and afterwards start for Liverpool.

M. Nourrit, the celebrated tenor-singer of the Grand Opera at Paris, has received from the King of the French a beautiful ring enriched with diamonds, and bearing the initials of his Majesty.

A fracas has occurred at the Bath Theatre, between Mr. Woulds, the manager, and Mr. Frazer, the singer, late of the English Opera House, and the vocalist having struck Mr. Woulds, he was summoned to the Guildhall, and fined 10s. and costs. An altercation recently occurred between a member of the management and an actor playing at Covent Garden Theatre, it was likely to have led to a meeting had not the "friend," of the latter gentleman by some judicious observations taken the quarrel upon himself.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeidious London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PEARING*'s splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PEARING* Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME POUSSAUD*'s interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT*'s exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvre*s of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent Table d'Hôte every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to *BRETT*'s in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Giuger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY;

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

RICHARD III.

King Henry,.....Mr BENNETT,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr THOMPSON,
Richard, Duke of Gloster,.....Mr MACREADY,
Prince of Wales, Miss LANE,
Duke of York.....Miss MALE,
Henry, Earl of Richmond,.....Mr PRITCHARD
Tressell, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Norfolk, Mr RANSFORD, Stanley, Mr TILBURY,
Catesby, Mr Bender, Ratcliffe, Mr Harris,
Office, Mr Collett, Blunt, Mr Beckett,
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr Huckel,
Lord Mayor, Mr Ross, Tyrrel, Mr Worrell,
Dighton, Mr Ray, Forrest, Mr Paulo.
Lady Anne.....Miss VINCENT,
Queen, Mrs W. WEST,
Duchess of York,.....Mrs GARRICK.

After which, (for the 7th Time) a new Farce, called

The Modern Orpheus Or, Music the Food of Love !

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr FARREN,
Picote.....(a retired Physician).....Mr TILBURY,
PhilippeMr J. WEBSTER,
Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,
Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON

To conclude with, the Grand Spectacle of

ALADDIN.

AladdinMiss VINCENT,
Abanazar, Mr PRITCHARD,
Kazrac(his Slave)Mr C. J. SMITH,
Cham of Tartary, Mr THOMSON,
Kara Hanjou, Mr HOWARD, Olrock, Mr HARRIS,
Kazim Azac, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Princees BadroulbadourMiss LEE,
Zobiede, Madame VEDY,
Widow Ching MustaphaMrs GARRICK,
Amrou, Miss NICHOLSON, Slave, Miss LAND,

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragic Play of **PIZARRO.**

PERUVIANS.—Ataliba Mr F. COOKE,
Orozembo, Mr BARTLEY, Hualpa, Mr SHUTER,
Rolla, Mr DENVIL,

(His First Appearance these Two Years.)

Orano, Mr Mears, Topac, Miss Marshall,
Cora, Miss TAYLOR,

High Priest Mr S. JONES,

SPANIARDS—Pizarro, Mr DIDDEAR,
Alonzo, Mr COOPER, LasCasas, Mr MATHEWS,
Valverde, Mr BRINDAL,
Sentinel, Mr MEADOWS, Almagro. Mr HENRY
Elvira, Miss HUDDART.

After which, a Dramatic and Pantomimic Sketch, in One Act,
taken from last Pantomime,

Old Gammer Gurton ;

Or, the LOST NEEDLE.

Mago, Mr MEARS, Stophiles, Mr HONNER, Robin, Miss POOLE
Hodge, Mr T. MATHEWS, Doctor Ratte, Mr F. SUTTON,
Diccon, Mr F. COOKE, Cobbe, Master FENTON,
Gammer Gurton, Mr HENRY, Dame Chatte, Mr SHUTER,
Emma, Miss FAIRBROTHER, Tyb, Mrs EAST,
Doll, Miss BARNETT, Cerulla, Miss MARSHALL,

To conclude with, Auber's Opera of

Gustavus the Third.

Gustavus the Third, Mr COOPER,
Colouel Lillienhorn Mr WILSON,
Captain Ankarstrom, Mr SEGUIN,
Count D'Essen Mr HONNER,
The Baron Bjelke, Mr F. COOKE,
Ribbing Mr HENRY,

De Horn, Mr S. JONES,

Engleheart Mr BEDFORD.

Oscar, Miss ROMER,
Madame Ankarstrom, Miss BETTS,
Arvedson Mrs EAST.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4790. Tuesday, April 25, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

MR. MACREADY repeated the character of the *Duke of Glo'ster*, in the Tragedy of *Richard the Third* last night; the other entertainments were *The Modern Orpheus*, and the Romance of *Aladdin*. The new Tragedy to be produced for the Benefit of Macready, entitled *Strafford*, was written by a friend of that great tragedian. The scene is laid in the reign of Charles the First.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening Mr. Denvil, who is already known to the town as a clever actor, more especially as the original representative of Lord Byron's *Manfred*, appeared at this Theatre in the part of *Rolla*, in the Play *Pizarro*; he was greatly applauded. A Pantomimic sketch, from *Gammer Gurton*, and Auber's Opera of *Gustarus the Third*, followed the Play.

Madame Grisi was prevented singing, by illness, on Friday at the King's Theatre for the Benefit of the New Musical Fund, but she sent a donation of £10. 10s. to Sir George Smart, as her mite towards the Benefit. Madame Albertazzi volunteered an aria from *La Donna del Lago*, in part to compensate for the loss of Grisi.

John Barnett, we are glad to hear, is busily engaged in composing a Ballad Opera, which is intended for production at the Lyceum Theatre. Mr. Peake is writing the dramatic portion of the Opera, and therefore we may anticipate its certain success, as no author more agreeably caters for the public taste.

The National Opera Society have it in contemplation to give a grand performance of *The Messiah*, in aid of the fund for establishing a National Opera in London. It is said it will be supported by 1000 performers, being nearly 300 more than were employed at the Abbey festival.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood have received the most flattering offers to go to America; the success of Ellen Tree in the United States, is without precedent; she has excited quite a *furore*; every night she performs the Theatre overflows; the critics exhaust every teem of panegyric in praising her acting, and the managers think her a pearl of inestimable price.

The Haymarket Theatre is still in the market, although several tenders have been made for it, but only as lessees. F. Vining, Mrs. Honey, Laporte, Dubourg, and several others, are amongst the numbers who have made offers.

Mr. and Mrs. Keeley are shortly expected in England from the United States. Mr. Paumier has been starring at Glasgow. A party of 200 persons dined together to testify their admiration of this gentleman's histrionic talent; we should have thought the Glasgow audience would have known better what good acting is.

In a letter from Stratford-ou-Avon, dated Sunday last, the Shakspearian Anniversary; it is stated that Stratford was crammed with visitors, and that after an oration to be delivered by Sheridan Knowles at the Theatre, the company proceeded to the church, where the alterations carried into effect during the last year for the preservation of the tomb of Shakspeare, together with the renovation of the chancel, were explained by the committee appointed to superintend them. Shakspeare was born April 23rd 1564, died April 23rd, 1616.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the *Editor of the Theatrical Observer.*

Dear Ma. Editor.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 413, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *Colosseum*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled exbalastic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Brahm—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BURR's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvre*s of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examined Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109.) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (3rd Time) a Drama, by Sheridan Knowles, to be called

Brian Boroihme !

Or The Maid of Erin.

IRISH.—Brian Boroihme, (King of Ireland) Mr S. KNOWLES,
Macarthy Moore, Mr PRITCHARD,

O'Donohue, (a Chief) Mr J. WEBSTER
Roderick, Mr WEBSTER, Terence, Mr TILBURY,
Harper, Mr COLLINS, Desmond, Mr THOMPSON,

Redmond, Mr HUCKEL,

Erina, (the Princess) Miss H. FAUCIT, Ilene, Miss VINCENT.

DANES.—Tormagnus, (a Danish Prince) Mr G. BENNETT,
Voltimer, (a Veteran) Mr VANDENHOFF,

Udislaus, Mr HARRIS, Albert, Mr WORRELL,
Herald, Mr COLLETT,

Datho, Mr RAY, Otho, Mr BENDER,

Elgitha, Mrs W. WEST, Page, Miss LANE.

Duet, 'Nay I swear 'tis not true,' Miss Vincent & Mr Webster.

Song, 'Strike the Harp ! Strike the Harp.' Mr Collins,

Song, 'Could you but see him that loves me,' Miss Vincent.

Song, 'Oh, the sight entrancing,' (Moore) Mr COLLINS,

Song, 'Would you hear my sweet Harp,' Miss Helen Fancit.

Song, 'Gi's a buss my pretty Maid' Miss VINCENT.

View of Dublin, in the Olden Time, with Mountainous Pass and Fortified

Towers of Ben Hader. Ruins of an Ancient Edifice. Hall in the Castle.

Chapel of the Knights of Connor. The Palace—The Hall—Elgitha's Tent.

Bay of Dublin, backed by the Kilma Hills, as seen through the Tent of

Tormagnus.

After which, the Drama, called The

Two Pages of Frederick the Great.

Frederick the Great Mr W. FARREN,

Theodore, Miss VINCENT,

Augustus, Miss LEE, Phelps, Mr TILBURY,

Carlo, Mr Collett, Papillion, Mr Huckel,

Dick Mr Paulo, Ostler Mr Ray,

Madaine Phelps, Mrs GLOVER,

Madame Ritzburg Mrs W WEST,

Caroline, Miss NICHOLSON, Lisbeth, Mrs GARRICK

To conclude with, (for the 8th Time) a new Farce, called

The Modern Orpheus

Or, Music the Food of Love !

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr FARREN,

Picote (a retired Physician) Mr TILBURY,

Philippe Mr J. WEBSTER,

Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,

Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Comic Opera of **CINDERELLA.**

Felix, Mr WILSON,
Baron Pumpolino Mr GIUBILEI,
Alidoro, Mr HENRY, Dandini, Mr SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr MEADOWS Page, Miss MARSHALL
Cinderella, Mrs WOOD,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS,
Thisbe, Mrs EAST, Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

After which, the Farce of **My Neighbour's Wife.**

Mr Somerton, Mr COOPER
Mr Brown, Mr MEADOWS,
Mr Smith, Mr BARTLEY,
Mrs Somerton Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Brown, Miss PINCOTT,
Mrs Smith Miss LEE.

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama, called

Valentine and Orson.

FRENCH.

Pepin, (King of France) Mr MATHEWS,
Henry, Mr BRINDAL, Haufray, Mr HENRY.
Valentine (a Foundling) Mr HOWELL,
Orson.....(a Wild Man).....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Blandiman, Mr DIDDEAR, Hugo, Mr MEADOWS,
Emperor of Greece, Mr BLAKE,
The Princess Eglantine, Miss TAYLOR, Agatha, Miss POOLE,
Florimonda of Aquitaine, Miss BALLIN,
Dame Cicely,..... Mrs EAST,
The Empress Belisanta, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
SAKACENS.
The Sorcerer Agramant,..... Mr F. COOKE,
Genius Pacolet, Miss MARSHALL.

To-morrow, La Sonnambula, with One Act of The Brigand,
One Act of The Devil on Two Sticks, and One Act of
Masaniello.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4791. Wednesday, April 26, 1837. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were Sheridan Koowles's new Drama, called *Brian Boroihme*, *The Two Pages of Frederick the Great*, and Webster's laughable Farce, called *The Modern Orpheus*. The latter piece is an adaptation (and a very clever one) of the last act of a French Vaudeville, called *Jeune et Viele*, in which Jenny Vertpré, played at the St. James's Theatre last season.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Opera of *Cinderella* was performed here last night, the part of *Cinderella* by Mrs. Wood. It was followed by the amusing Interlude of *My Neighbour's Wife*, which was acted in the best possible manner. Cooper, Meadows, Bartley, and Miss Taylor, sustained their original characters, and played up to each other admirably. The evening's entertainments concluded with the Melo-drama called *Valentine and Orson*. Taglioni, who will appear at this Theatre in the course of next week, took her farewell benefit at the Academie Royale de Musique, in Paris, on Saturday last. The house was crammed in every part, and presented the most animated spectacle; the parterre on this occasion was divided into stalls at a pound each, and principally filled with elegantly dressed women, a rare sight in a French Theatre. The Queen, with all the Princes and Princesses, of the Royal Family, were present, with the exception of the Duke of Orleans, and remained till the performance terminated at half-past one on Sunday morning. Taglioni was almost smothered with flowers in wreaths and bouquets. During the performance of *La Sylphide*, an accident occurred which caused great consternation, both on the stage and among the audience, in the scenes where the Sylphides float and hover in the air, the cords which suspended two of the dancers broke, and the poor girls were precipitated to the ground, but although they fell from a great height, miraculous to say they did not suffer any material injury.

On Wednesday, in last week, a well dressed young man named John East, was brought up to Union Hall, charged with creating a disturbance in the Surrey Theatre on the previous night. It appeared that he jumped upon the stage, made a rush to T. P. Cooke, who was acting a nautical character, and giving a hitch to his own trousers, exclaimed "Do you think that you are a sailor? I'll do the character as well myself if the people will only let me." He afterwards jumped into a private box from whence he was obliged to be removed by main force. The prisoner expressed great contrition, and said he had exceeded the

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

bounds of moderation at dinner, and did not know what he was about. The manager not wishing to press the charge he was liberated, on making an apology.

The Birmingham Musical Festival will be held this year on the 19th of September, and three following days. The engagements well comprise all the leading talent of the country, combined with a number of the most distinguished Continental performers, and the arrangements generally are such as to ensure a meeting second in splendour and effect to none that has ever taken place in England. The Right Honorable Lord Willoughby de Broke is the president of the year.

Boswell, in his Life of Johnson, says "Mrs. Thrale and I had a dispute whether Shakspeare or Milton had drawn the most admirable picture of a man. I was for Shakspeare; Mrs. Thrale for Milton; and after a fair hearing, Johnson decided for my opinion. I cited the passage in which *Hamlet* describes his father; Mrs. Thrale that in which Milton portrays Adam."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeidious London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof, like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvre*s of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hoté* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY,

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BELLINI.

Count Rhadolpho Mr SEGUIN.
Elvino, Mr WILSON,
Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, Mr HUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr HENRY,
Amina, Mrs WOOD,
Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS,

After which, the First Act of the popular Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Albert, Mr F. COOKE,
Theodore, Mr BRINDAL, Nicolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Allessandro Massaroni, Mr COOPER,
Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD,
Carlotti, Mr HEALY, Spoletto, Mr HENRY,
Matteo, Mr HOWELL.
Officer, Mr S. JONES, Servant, Mr MEARS,
Marie Grazie, Mrs HOOPER.

To which will be added, the 2d Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,
Bellaspada Mr HOWELL,
Florinda (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Susanna Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the First Act of Auber's Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Don Alphonso, Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, Mr MEARS, Selva, Mr HONNER,
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Fenella, Madame P. GIUBILEI,
A BOLERO, by Master and Miss MARSHALL,
To-morrow, Richard the Third, with One Act of Der Frei-
schutz, and The Beggar's Opera.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

M A C B E T H.

Duncan, King of Scotland, Mr THOMPSON,
Malcolm, Mr Worrall, Donalbain, Miss Deither,
Macbeth, Mr MACREADY,
Banquo Mr G. BENNETT,
Macduff, Mr PBITCHARD,
Fleance, Miss LANE, Lenox, Mr HARRIS
Rosse, Mr J. WEBSTER,
First Officer, Mr JONES, Second ditto, Mr RAY,
Seyton, Mr Bender, Physician, Mr Huckel.
Lady Macbeth, Mrs W. WEST,
Gentlewoman Miss NICHOLSON,
Witches—Hecate, Mr RANSFORD,
First Witch, Mr TILBURY,
Second Witch, Mr WEBSTER,
Third Witch Mr ROSS.

After which, (for the 9th Time) a new Farce, called

The Modern Orpheus Or, Music the Food of Love !

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr FARREN,
Picote.....(a retired Physician).....Mr TILBURY,
Philippe Mr J. WEBSTER,
Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,
Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON

To conclude with, the Drama of

Q U A S I M O D O.

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Grand Provost, Mr THOMPSON,
Phœbus de Chateupers, Mr COLLINS,
Ernest, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Quasimodo, Mr PRITCHARD,
Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER, Clopin, Mr RANSFORD
Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT.

To-morrow, Brian Boroihme, and William Tell.

On Friday, Ion, The Country Squire, and The Modern Orpheus.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street,
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello*.

No. 4792. Thursday, April 27, 1837. Price Id.

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Macbeth* was represented here last night, *Macbeth* by Macready. *The Modern Orpheus*, and the Drama of *Quasimodo*, were the other entertainments.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, the Opera of *La Sonnambula* was performed at this Theatre, after which there was a curious melange consisting of one act of *The Brigand*, one act of *The Devil on Two Sticks*, and one act of *Masaniello*.

The following is a passage from the oration delivered by Sheridan Knowles at Stratford-on-Avon, on Monday last, the 14th Anniversary of the Club instituted to commemorate the birthday of Shakspeare.—“What shall I say of Shakspeare? How shall I content you, when I cannot content myself? What fair and costly thought can I present worthy this occasion? The power of language and the light of eloquence become lost in the contemplation of the gems of Shakspeare, and I have but one solace, and that is but a poor one, it is, that no earthly mortal can do justice to his merits, (applause); therefore I shall not attempt to describe the genius of the immortal bard. It almost requires to be witnessed in order to give credence to the fact that a whole world of men and women have been created with all the modifications of time and place, so beautifully adapted to their several degrees, yet so totally opposite in their nature, as for instance, *Hamlet* and *Polonius*; *Rosalind* and *Audray*; *Coriolanus* and *Bardolph*. Can any individual believe that such characters had the same origin, that so mighty a grasp fell to the lot of any one human being, to enter into and feel congenial alike with the buffoon and the philosopher, with the child and the adult, with the robustness of man, and with the melting delicacy of woman?” (cheers). Mr. Knowles afterwards adverted to the critical objection made to Shakspeare, of having violated the fixed rules of the Drama as laid down by Aristotle, and repudiated with considerable eloquence the attempt to trammel so mighty a mind. In alluding to the beautiful perspicuity with which Shakspeare expresses himself, Mr. Knowles contrasted the following passage from Euripidas:

“To view the light of life

To mortals is most sweet; but all beneath

Is nothing. Of his senses is he rest

Who has a wish to die; for life, though ill

Excels what e'er we know of good in death.”

Shakspeare had summed up the same sentiments in far fewer

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

words, and far more beautiful in his Play of *Measure for Measure*." He concluded his oration by an allusion to the life of Shakspeare ; " Of his life we know but little ; if he was a deer-stealer, it was his genius that was the poacher, and his game lay alone in the risk and the toil attached to his sport ; the moonlight splendour of the forest was congenial to his spirit, and he loved to bask in the breezes that rolled over him, and to revel in the sweet inspirations that forest scenery might be supposed to call up—to imagine a world of his own, and to people it with creatures of his own mighty mind, that mind which has raised a superstructure that even the devouring hand of time can never annihilated.

Dr. Millingen, in his amusing " Curiosities of Medical Experience," says, " It is worthy of remark that no woman was ever known to excel in musical composition, however brilliant her instrumental execution might have been."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar Depot, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *COLOSSEUM*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeurous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—and light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING Caps them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—see the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with BARNETT's exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hote* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine Miss Lindwood's curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to BRETT's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other British Wines; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of Brett's British Cognac.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (4th Time) a Drama, by Sheridan Knowles, to be called

Brian Boroihme !

Or, The Maid of Erin.

IRISH.—Brian Boroihme, (King of Ireland) Mr S. KNOWLES,
Macarthy Moore, Mr PRITCHARD,
O'Donohue, (a Chief) Mr J. WEBSTER
Roderick, Mr WEBSTER, Terence, Mr TILBURY,
Harper, Mr COLLINS, Desmond, Mr THOMPSON,
Redmond, Mr HUCKEL,

Erina, (the Princess) Miss H. FAUCIT, Ilene, Miss VINCENT.

DANES.—Tormagnus, (a Danish Prince) Mr G. BENNETT,
Voltimer, (a Veteran) Mr VANDENHOFF,
Udislaus, Mr HARRIS, Albert, Mr WORRELL,
Herald, Mr COLLETT,

Datho, Mr RAY, Otho, Mr BENDER,

Elgitha, Mrs W. WEST, Page, Miss LANE.

Duet, 'Nay I swear 'tis not true,' Miss Vincent & Mr Webster

Song, 'Strike the Harp ! Strike the Harp,' Mr Collins,

Song, 'Could you but see him that loves me,' Miss Vincent.

Song, 'Oh, the sight entrancing,' (Moore) Mr COLLINS,

Song, 'Would yew hear my sweet Harp,' Miss Helen Fancit.

Song, 'Gi's a buss my pretty Maid' Miss VINCENT.

View of Dublin, in the Olden Time, with Mountainous Pass and Fortified
Towers of Ben Hader. Ruins of an Ancient Edifice. Hall in the Castle.
Chapel of the Knights of Connor. The Palace—The Hall—Elgitha's Tent.
Bay of Dublin, backed by the Kilma Hills, as seen through the Tent of
Tormagnus.

To conclude with. the Play of

WILLIAM TELL.

AUSTRIANS

Gesler Mr G. BENNETT,

Sarnem, Mr HARRIS,

Struth Mr TILBURY,

Braun Mr WEBSTER,

Rodolph Mr RAY,

Lutold, Mr COLLETT,

Anneli, Miss LEE, Agnes, Miss NICHOLSON,
swiss,

William Tell, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,

Albert, Miss LANE,

Melchta Mr THOMPSON,

Waldman, Mr HUCKEL,

Pierre Mr BECKETT,

Michael, Mr PRITCHARD,

Jagheli Mr BENDER.

Emma, Mrs W. WEST. Savoyard, Miss LAND.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Weber's Grand Opera of **Der Freischutz.**

Ottocar, Mr HENRY, Bernhard, Mr S. JONES,
Hermit, Mr BUTLER,
Adolph, Mr WILSON, Caspar, Mr BEDFORD.
Kilian, Mr DURUSET, Zamiel, Mr HOWELL,
Witch of the Glen..... Mr WIELAND,
Linda, Miss ROMER, Rose, Miss POOLE.

After which, the Three Last Acts of

RICHARD III.

King Henry,..... Mr MATHEWS,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr DIDDEAR,
Richard, Duke of Gloster,..... Mr DENVIL,
Prince of Wales, Miss POOLE,
Duke of York..... Miss MARSHALL,
Henry, Earl of Richmond,..... Mr COOPER,
Tressell, Mr BRINDAL,
Norfolk, Mr HOOPER, Stanley, Mr FENTON,
Catesby, Mr Henry, Ratcliffe, Mr F. COOKE,
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr Shuter,
Lady Anne Miss TAYLOR,
Queen, Miss HUDDART,
Duchess of York,..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To conclude with

The Beggar's Opera.

Peachum, Mr BARTLEY,
Lockit, Mr. SHUTER,
Mat o' the Mint, Mr. HENRY,
Captain Macheath,..... Mr. ANDERSON
Filch, Mr. MEADOWS,
Polly Peachum,..... Miss BETTS,
Lucy Lockit, Mrs. HUMBY,
Mrs. Peachum,..... Mrs. C. JONES,
A HORNPIPE IN FETTERS, by Mr. T. MATTHEWS.

To-morrow, the Opera of *The Maid of Artois.*

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street
Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid:—Printing in General.

THE Theatrical Observer ; AND Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." — *Othello*.

No. 4794. Saturday, April 29, 1837. Price 1d.

" The Play's the thing" — Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening Bellini's Opera of *La Sonnambula* was represented at this Theatre, after which the last act of Balfe's *Maid of Artois* was given, followed by *A Roland for an Oliver*, add one act of *The Devil on Two Sticks*.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

TALFOURD'S Tragedy of *Ion* was represented at this Theatre last night, followed by *The Country Squire*, and *The Modern Orpheus*. Those of our readers who have never seen Macready as *Ion* ought to lose no time, for a more perfect histrionic portrait it is impossible to conceive. Ellen Tree's *Ion* is considered by the American critics as the perfection of the art, but they had not seen Macready. The Tragedy of *Ion* has already been translated into French and German. A new Play on the subject of Walter Tyrrel will immediately succeed the new Tragedy of *Strafford* at this Theatre.

Mr. Blake, the spirited proprietor of the Lowther Rooms, intends giving a Grand Masquerade to the visitors of this fashionable place of amusement, and, considering the extensive and splendid arrangements he has made for the accommodation of the public, we have no doubt it will be crowded and go off with the greatest éclat.

The Melodists' Club had a meeting on Thursday at the Freemason's Tavern, Lord Saltoun in the chair; he was supported by several distinguished members as well as by a powerful assemblage of those honorary members, the exercise of whose professional talent constitutes the most attractive characteristic of the club. The evening was agreeably occupied by fantasias on the harp by Bochsa, on the flute by Richardson, and by Kialmark on the piano-forte, with songs and glees by Messrs. Hawes, Bellamy, &c. We hear that their Majesties have kindly promised to patronise a grand performance of music, which is to take place at the end of June, for the Benefit of the aged mother and orphan children of the late Charles Nicholson.

A short time since a party of Amateurs got up *Macbeth* at Madras. A Mr. Anstey, who played *Lady Macbeth*, had a beard of a hue that forbade him to be interpreted into a woman, and in a hot temperature, the growth of that appendage is rapid beyond conception. He was therefore obliged to be shaved between each act, to keep it in a state of subordination befitting a female, and it happening to be unusually hot in the dressing-room, *Lady Macbeth* ordered her shaving apparatus to be placed

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

upon the stage, where there was a freer circulation of air. Just as he had begun that troublesome operation, some one mischievously rang the prompter's bell, & up rose the curtain and exposed *Lady Macbeth* in the act of shaving. It is impossible to describe the roar, the shouts and plaudits, the convulsions of laughter. A general cry soon brought her ladyship to the front of the stage, her face duly soaped for the ceremony so unexpectedly interrupted. The peals of laughter re-doubled, 'till the gentleman with admirable presence of mind, roared out in the language of his part

"What's the business,
That such a hideous trumpet calls to parley
The sleepers of the house?"

an address which succeeded in stilling the storm, and the lady was allowed to retire and finish operations.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the *Adelphi* performances, I drop into *White's* celebrated *Cigar Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real *Havannah*!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the élite of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, *Burlington Arcade*.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the *Colosseum*,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupeurous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalistic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is *PERRING's* splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for *PERRING Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to *MADAME TUSSAUD's* interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with *BARNETT's* exquisite *Opera* of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular *Opera* of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend *EVANS* at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popped into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an excellent *Table d'Hôte* every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from *Russell Court*, to *BRETT's* in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines*; when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a single bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*.—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

BY SPECIAL



DESIRE

This Evening, Balfe's Original Opera of The **Siege of Rochelle.**

Count de Rosemberg, Mr SEGUIN,
Marquis de Valmour,..... Mr WILSON,
Montalban, Mr GIUBILEI,
Michel,..... Mr M. W. BALFE,
Corporal Schwartz, Mr HENRY.
Azino Mr BEDFORD,
Clara, Miss BETTS,
Euphemia Miss SOMERVILLE,
Cynthia, Mrs EAST,
Marcella Miss POOLE.

After which the 2nd Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas..... Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,
Bellaspada..... Mr HOWELL,
Florinda (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Susanna Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the Play of

The Castle Spectre.

Earl Osmoud, Mr COOPER,
Earl Reginald..... Mr MATHEWS,
Earl Percy, Mr BRINDAL,
Motley,..... Mr MEADOWS,
Father Philip, Mr BARTLEY,
Kenric..... Mr FENTON,
Hassau, Mr DIDDEAR,
Saib, Mr F. COOKE, Muley, Mr HENRY,
Alarie, Mr HONNER,
Angela,..... Miss HUDDART,
The Spectre, Mrs W. CLIFFORD, Alice, Mrs C. JONES.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

This Evening, the Burletta of

THE REVIEW !

Or, the Wags of Windsor.

Captain Beaugard	Mr HALFORD
Deputy Bull, Mr HOLLINGSWORTH,	
John Lump	Mr GARDNER,
Looney Mactwolter, Mr M. BARNETT,	
Caleb Quotem	Mr HARLEY,
Serjeant Higginbottom, Mr SIDNEY,	
Grace Gaylove	Miss ALLISON,
Lucy, Miss J. SMITH,	
Martha	Miss STUART,

After which, the Operatic Burletta, in 3 Acts, of

THE POSTILION.

Chapelou, (the Postilion) Mr BRAHAM,	
Marquis De Courcy.....	Mr SIDNEY,
Bijou, Mr LEFFLER, Bourdon, Mr HART,	
Madelaine, Miss RAINFORTH,	
Rose	Miss STUART.

To conclude with, the Comic Burletta of The

ILLUSTRIOS STRANGER.

Aboulifar, Mr SIDNEY,	
Azan	Mr HALFORD,
Alibajou, Mr HOLLINGSWORTH,	
Benjamin Bowbell	Mr HARLEY,
Gimbo, Mr GARDNER,	
High Priest, Mr NICKOLS, Bubu, Mr HART,	
Irza, Miss C. CRISP,	
Fatima	Miss P. HORTON.

On Monday, My Grandmother, with The Postillion, To which
will be added The Illustrious Stranger, To conclude with,
The French Refugee.



